ARMY OF DARKNESS™



OMNIBUS VOLUME 1


WAR



ARMY of DARKNESS™
OMNIBUS VOLUME 1

ARMY OF DARKNESS MOVIE ADAPTATION

screenplay by
SAM RAIMI and IVAN RAIMI
Renaisance Pictures

adapted from the original
screenplay and illustrated by
JOHN BOLTON

lettered by
PAT BROSSEAU

original series editor
MIKE RICHARDSON

ARMY OF DARKNESS ASHES 2 ASHES

written by
ANDY HARTNELL

illustrated by
NICK BRADSHAW

colored by
ETIENNE ST. LAURENT issues 1, 2
JIM CHARALAMPIDIS issues 3, 4

lettered by
JOSH JOHNSON

editorial consultants
KERRY SCHINDL, SHAWN SPURLOCK
and KEVIN McCARTHY

ARMY OF DARKNESS SHOP TILL YOU DROP DEAD

written by
JAMES KUHORIC

illustrated by
NICK BRADSHAW issues 1, 2, 4
SANFORD GREENE issue 3

colored by
ETIENNE ST. LAURENT issue 1
JIM CHARALAMPIDIS issue 2
SCOTT KESTER issue 3, 4

lettered by
JOSH JOHNSON issues 1, 2
BILL TORTOLINI issues 3, 4

editorial consultants
KERRY SCHINDL
and SHAWN SPURLOCK

ARMY OF DARKNESS VS. RE-ANIMATOR

written by
JAMES KUHORIC

illustrated by
SANFORD GREENE issues 1, 4
NICK BRADSHAW issues 2, 3

colored by
SCOTT KESTER issue 1
JIM CHARALAMPIDIS issues 2, 3
J.K. CONLIN issue 4

lettered by
BILL TORTOLINI

special thanks to
BEN DALE issue 4

dedicated to
H.P. LOVECRAFT

ARMY OF DARKNESS OLD SCHOOL

written by
JAMES KUHORIC

illustrated by
KEVIN SHARPE

colored by
BLONDE

lettered by
BILL TORTOLINI

editorial consultants
KERRY SCHINDL
and SHAWN SPURLOCK

TALES OF THE ARMY OF DARKNESS

"A Dame, Deadites and a Dimwit"

written by
JAMES KUHORIC

illustrated by
NICK BRADSHAW

colored by
SCOTT KESTER

lettered by
SIMON BOWLAND

(continued on the next page)

"Weekend Off"
written by
ROBERT KIRKMAN

illustrated by
RYAN OTTLEY

colored by
TED WING III

Lettered by
SIMON BOWLAND

"You Have NO Honor"
written by
JAMES KUHORIC

illustrated by
FILIP SABLIK

colored by
IMAGINARY FRIENDS

lettered by
SIMON BOWLAND

"Till Death DO us Part"
written by
ANDY HARTNELL

illustrated by
NICK ACS

colored by
J.K. CONLIN

lettered by
SIMON BOWLAND

"Necromomicon"
written by
SHAWN SPURLOCK

illustrated by
PAUL AZACETA

colored by
J.K. CONLIN

lettered by
SIMON BOWLAND

"Runaway"
written by
ROBERT PLACE NAPTON

illustrated by
MICHAEL O'HARE

colored by
J.K. CONLIN

lettered by
SIMON BOWLAND

collection design by
JASON ULLMEYER



DYNAMITE ENTERTAINMENT

WWW.DYNAMITEENTERTAINMENT.COM

NICK BARRUCCI • PRESIDENT
JUAN COLLADO • CHIEF OPERATING OFFICER
JOSEPH RYBANDT • EDITOR
JOSH JOHNSON • CREATIVE DIRECTOR
JASON ULLMEYER • GRAPHIC DESIGNER

Metro Goldwyn Mayer TRADE MARK
www.mgm.com

ARMY OF DARKNESS™ OMNIBUS VOLUME 1. Contains materials originally published in Army of Darkness Movie Adaptation, Army of Darkness: Ashes 2 Ashes #1-4, Army of Darkness: Published by Dynamite Entertainment. 113 Gaither Dr., STE. 205, Mt. Laurel, NJ 08054. ARMY OF DARKNESS © 1993 Orion Pictures Corporation. © 2012 Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios Inc. ARMY OF DARKNESS is a trademark of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios Inc. All Rights Reserved. METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER ™ & © 2010 Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios Inc. All Rights Reserved. Re-Animator ® and © 2012 Re-Animator, llc. Dynamite, Dynamite Entertainment & The Dynamite Entertainment colophon ® 2012 DFI. All Rights Reserved. All names, characters, events, and locales in this publication are entirely fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events or places, without satiric intent, is coincidental. No portion of this book may be reproduced by any means (digital or print) without the written permission of Dynamite Entertainment except for review purposes. The scanning, uploading and distribution of this book via the Internet or via any other means without the permission of the publisher is illegal and punishable by law. Please purchase only authorized electronic editions, and do not participate in or encourage electronic piracy of copyrighted materials.

For media rights, foreign rights, promotions, licensing, and advertising: marketing@dynamiteentertainment.com.

ARMY of DARKNESS™
MOVIE ADAPTATION



"MY NAME IS ASH AND I AM A SLAVE.

"CLOSE AS I CAN FIGURE IT, THE YEAR IS 1300 A.D., AND I AM BEING DRAGGED TO MY DEATH.

"WASN'T ALWAYS LIKE THIS. I HAD A REAL LIFE...ONCE..."

WHEN THE RENTAL AGENT SAID *REMOTE CABIN*, HE WASN'T KIDDING.

ACCORDING TO THIS MAP, THE PLACE IS JUST AHEAD.

"THE SUN SET, ENDING THE LAST NORMAL DAY THAT I WOULD EVER KNOW.

"IT WAS HERE THAT I FIRST SET EYES UPON THAT DAMN BOOK.

"IT SEEMS THAT AN ARCHAEOLOGIST HAD COME TO THIS REMOTE PLACE TO TRANSLATE AND STUDY HIS LATEST FIND.

"NECRONOMICON EX MORTIS. THE BOOK OF THE DEAD.

"BOUND IN HUMAN FLESH AND INKED IN BLOOD, THE BOOK CONTAINED BIZARRE BURIAL RITES, FUNERARY INCANTATIONS, AND INSTRUCTIONS FOR DEMON RESURRECTION."

"IT WAS NEVER MEANT FOR THE WORLD OF THE LIVING.

"THE BOOK AWOKE SOMETHING DARK IN THE WOODS."

AAAIIEE

"IT TOOK LINDA.

"AND THEN IT CAME FOR ME.

"I LOPPED IT OFF AT THE WRIST."

BZZZZ

"IT GOT INTO MY HAND AND IT WENT BAD.

"I READ FROM A PASSAGE IN THE BOOK THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO OPEN A HOLE IN TIME THAT WOULD SEND THE EVIL BACK. AND IT WORKED...

"...BIG TIME.

"I JUST DIDN'T PLAN ON COMING ALONG.

"I HAD ARRIVED.

RUMBLE!!

"I GREETED MY BRAVE NEW WORLD."

STAND FAST, HELL-HOUND!

WHOA! JUST TAKE IT EASY, CHIEF. I DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT HERE AND I'M NOT *LOOKING* FOR ANY *TROUBLE*. THIS *WHOLE THING* IS JUST SOME BIG *MISTAKE*.

M'LORD! T'IS THE ONE WRITTEN OF IN THE *NECRONOMICON*... HE WHO IS PROPHESIED TO FALL FROM THE HEAVENS TO DELIVER US FROM THE TERROR OF THE *DEADITES*.

I THINK *NOT*.

HYYYA AHHH!

SSSKRP!

HE *BLEEDS* AS A MAN BLEEDS. THE ONE WRITTEN OF IN THE NECRONOMICON WOULD NOT BLEED. MORE LIKELY, HE'S ONE OF *HENRY'S* MEN. OUR *ENEMY*.

ENEMY...?

WELL, YOU AIN'T EXACTLY ON MY CHRISTMAS LIST!

AAARRR GGGGYH!

THOU SHALT PAY DEARLY FOR THAT BRASH ACT!

MOVE ALONG OR TASTE THE LASH, YOU SCURRILOUS DOGS!

"IF ONLY I COULD REACH MY GOODS. MY CHAINSAW AND SHOTGUN...

"I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I MARCHED, BUT I DIDN'T HAVE TO COUNT. THE MAN WITH THE WHIP SEEMED TO KEEP THE TIME WITH AN INCESSANT CRACK, CRACK, CRACKING."

"...WERE ON A HORSE NOT FIVE FEET FROM ME. IT MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEEN MILES.

"AHEAD, THROUGH THE SHIMMERING HEAT WAVES... A CASTLE. THERE LAY MY SALVATION... OR TOMB.

"IF ONLY I COULD MAKE THEM SEE I WASN'T ONE OF THEIR ENEMIES. BUT THEY WEREN'T IN A MOOD TO LISTEN."

M'LORD ARTHUR, WHERE IS MY *BROTHER*? DID HE NOT RIDE WITH YOU?

AYE, M'LADY. AND HE FOUGHT VALIANTLY. ALAS, HE FELL IN BATTLE TO DUKE HENRY'S MEN.

"SHE WAS BROKE UP PRETTY BAD. SHE WAS GONNA GET SOME PAYBACK. SHE WAS GONNA DISH IT OUT TO THE CLOSEST AVAILABLE TARGET."

FOUL THING! A... A POX ON YOUR THROAT! THOU ART A MURDERER! A BLACK MURDERER!

SWEET-HEART, YOU GOT THE WRONG-- AHHHH!

YOU SHALL PAY FOR YOUR SINS IN THE DEPTHS OF THE *PIT*!

LADY, YOU GOT A *BAD ATTITUDE* AND A WORSE SET OF *TEETH*.

"SHE URGENTLY NEEDED TO SEE AN ORTHODONTIST.

"WE STOPPED BEFORE A STEEL-COVERED PIT. WHAT LAY DOWN THERE IN THE BLACKNESS, 'NEATH ITS STEEL COVER, GOD ONLY KNEW. AND HE COULD KEEP THE INFORMATION TO HIMSELF AS FAR AS I WAS CONCERNED."

YOU, SIR, ARE NOT ONE OF MY VASSALS. WHO ARE YOU?

WHO WANTS TO KNOW?

I AM HENRY THE RED, DUKE OF SHALE, LORD OF THE NORTHLANDS AND LEADER OF ITS PEOPLES.

YOU AIN'T LEADIN' BUT TWO THINGS RIGHT NOW, PAL. JACK AND SHIT. AND JACK LEFT TOWN.

"A TRUMPET SOUNDED. THE CROWD GREW QUIET AS LORD ARTHUR APPROACHED."

THERE IS AN EVIL THAT HAS AWAKENED IN THIS LAND. AND WHILST MY PEOPLE FIGHT FOR THEIR VERY SOULS AGAINST IT, YOU, HENRY THE RED, WAGE WAR ON US.

CHARLATAN! IT WAS YOU WHO FIRST TURNED YOUR SWORDS ON US. AND THIS EVIL HAS BEFOULED MY PEOPLE AS WELL!

YOUR PEOPLE ARE NO BETTER THAN THE FOUL CORRUPTION THAT LIES IN THE BOWELS OF THAT PIT! MAY GOD HAVE MERCY UPON YOUR SOULS.

TO THE PIT WITH THE BASTARDS!

TOMORROW, WHEN THEY HAUL YOU OUT, I'LL MAKE DICE FROM YOUR BONES!

CLICKITY CLACK

CLICKITY CLACK

"IT WAS THE SMELL THAT HIT ME FIRST... THE STICKY, SWEET STENCH OF DEATH... A LOAD OF IT.

"THEY CALLED FOR THE FIRST MAN."

AAAAGH!

YER NEXT! IN YA GO, YA BLACKARD.

"ALL I KEPT THINKING WAS: 'I'M GLAD IT AIN'T ME DOWN THERE. I'M GLAD IT AIN'T ME.'"

KA-SPLAT!

NO NO NO AAAA!

sLiiiip

sLUP! GQUIP!

GQUMP!

YA GOTTA LISTEN TO ME! YOU GOT THE WRONG GUY. I NEVER EVEN SAW THESE ASSWIPES BEFORE IN MY LIFE.

GO SWIFTLY TO HELL, THOU MURDEROUS COWARD!

SWOOSH

"EVERYTHING GOT FUZZY AND WARM.

"MY KNEES TURNED TO JELLO."

"...I WAS KNEE-DEEP IN IT. AND I HAD A FEELING I WASN'T ALONE."

SPLASH!!

"I WASN'T UP SHIT CREEK...

"I COULDN'T QUITE SEE IT THROUGH THE MURKY WATER. BUT MAYBE IT WAS BETTER THAT WAY. I COULD FULLY CONCENTRATE ON DROWNING. SHE HAD BLOWN BOTH BALLAST TANKS AND I WAS TAKING IN WATER.

BOK SLUC

"THING JUST WANTED TO KEEP SQUIRMIN', BUT I PUT AN END TO THAT NOISE. YOU PICKED THE WRONG ONE, BABY. UH HUH.

GET YER DIMPLED LITTLE ASS DOWN HERE! WE'LL SEE WHAT YER MADE OF!

SPIKES.

RUMBLE

STRANGE ONE!

HUH?

AGGGH

YOUR BLADE!

"YEAH, MY OWN LITTLE EXCALIBUR. IF ONLY I COULD GET TO IT."

LET'S GO.

CLUNK CLIK

"YEAAAAH, BABY!"

...UH?...

"THEY WERE VICIOUS FIGHTERS...BUT I'M FROM A PRETTY VIOLENT CIVILIZATION MYSELF."

TROOPER

MEET MY FRIEND BUZZ.

BUZZ

"THERE WERE TOO MANY. MAYBE I COULD CUT THROUGH 'EM BEFORE THE SPIKES GOT ME.

"YEAH AND MAYBE I'M A CHINESE JET PILOT."

CLICKITY CLACK

CLICKITY CLACK

KISS OFF.

"THE CROWD BACKED AWAY AS I CLIMBED UP. I GUESS THEY'D NEVER SEEN ANYTHING CRAWL OUT OF THERE ALIVE. AND THEY WEREN'T ABOUT TO CROSS THE FIRST GUY THAT DID."

NEXT ONE OF YOU PRIMATES *TOUCH* ME ...I'LL *KILL* YOU.

HENRY, GET ON THOSE HORSES AND GET OUT OF HERE!

HOW *DARE* YOU ISSUE ORDERS AT *MY* CASTLE?

EVEN IF YOU *ARE* THE PROMISED ONE.

FOR THAT ARROGANCE, I SHALL *SEE THEE DEAD.*

BAANG

CHINNK

THIS IS MY *BOOM STICK*. IT'S A TWELVE GAUGE, DOUBLE-BARRELLED REMINGTON, S-MART'S TOP OF THE LINE.

THIS BABY WAS MADE IN GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN. IT RETAILS FOR ABOUT A HUNDRED NINETY-NINE, NINETY-FIVE. WALNUT STOCK. COBALT BLUE STEEL...

BAAANG

...AND A HAIR TRIGGER.

"ONCE THE SCATTERSHOT SENT THE THING TUMBLING BACK DOWN INTO THE PIT, THEY STARTED TO SEE THINGS MY WAY."

HE TRULY IS THE PROMISED ONE!

IT IS HE! THE ONE WRITTEN OF IN THE BOOK!

HAIL TO HE WHO HAS COME TO LEAD US AGAINST THE DEADITES! HAIL!

NOW, LET'S TALK ABOUT HOW I GET BACK HOME.

"AS EVENING FELL, I WAS TAKEN TO THE RUINS OF AN ANCIENT TEMPLE. THERE I WAITED WHILE THE WISEMEN CONFERRED AS TO MY FATE.

"I TRIED TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT."

A LITTLE MORE GROG. AND ANOTHER LEG OF THAT--BURP!-- MUTTON, TOO!

I PRAY THEE TO FORGIVE ME. I BELIEVED THEE ONE OF HENRY'S MEN.

FIRST YA WANNA KILL ME, NOW YA WANNA KISS ME.

BLOW.

THE WISEMEN HAVE RETURNED FROM THEIR CONSUL.

WELL, WHAT IS IT? CAN YOU SEND ME BACK OR NOT.

ONLY THE NECRONOMICON HAS THE POWER. AN UNHOLY BOOK WHICH WE ALSO REQUIRE.

IT CONTAINS PASSAGES THAT CAN DISPEL THE EVIL AND SEND YOU BACK TO YOUR OWN TIME.

ONLY YOU, THE PROMISED ONE, CAN QUEST FOR IT.

WHY SHOULD I GO AND GET THIS BOOK? SOUNDS LIKE A JOB THAT ONE OF YOUR TIN CAN BOYS SHOULD BE DOING.

MANY VALIANT MEN HAVE TRIED. NONE HAVE RETURNED.

ONLY YOU CAN ENTER THE CEMETERY WHERE THE NECRONOMICON LIES.

ONLY YOU CAN *RETRIEVE* THE BOOK FROM IT'S SACRED CRADLE. SO IT IS WRITTEN.

YEAH, WELL, I GOT MY OWN PLAN. IT'S CALLED *STAYIN' ALIVE.*

SNAP

SNAP

"AT FIRST, NOBODY NOTICED HOW CLOSE THE OLD WOMAN WAS TO THE FLAMES. SHE WENT UP LIKE A STACK OF DRIED KINDLING."

DEAR GOD, HELP ME!

YOU SHALL DIE! YOU SHALL NEVER RETRIEVE THE NECRONOMICON! WE SHALL FEAST UPON THE STRANGER'S SOUL! AND THEN THE SOUL OF MAN!

AH!

I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE. IT'S A *TRICK.* GET AN AXE.

"AN INHUMAN SHRIEK YODELED UP OUT OF HER PARCHED THROAT. THEN SHE COLLAPSED."

"WE WERE HIT WITH AN ICY WIND, THE BURNED BODY SHUDDERED, THEN FLOATED UPWARD."

WE RUSH THE BITCH ON THREE. ONE... TWO...

FADE WOOD

"BUT SHE WASN'T GONNA WAIT AROUND. SHE HEAVED AT A MASSIVE STONE PILLAR."

KRAKK

"LIKE DOMINOS, THEY CAME TUMBLING DOWN TOWARDS THE GIRL. SHE WAS A WRITE-OFF. ONLY AN IDIOT WOULD TRY TO SAVE HER NOW."

KRAKOOM

DEAR GOD, HELP ME! HELP--

"I'VE BEEN CALLED WORSE."

"THE PLACE WAS COMING DOWN AROUND ME LIKE A HOUSE OF CARDS WHEN THE SHE-BITCH GRABBED ME. IT WAS TRYIN' TO SQUEEZE A LITTLE CIDER OUTTA MY ADAM'S APPLE. I COULD FEEL MY WIND-PIPE ABOUT TO BURST."

SQUISH

EEEAGGH...

"I APPLIED A LITTLE LEVERAGE. THE THING WAS STRONG, BUT IT'D BE ANOTHER SIX HUNDRED YEARS BEFORE IT'D HEAR THE WORD 'JUDO.'"

HI!!!!-YAAAH!

"THE PILLAR MADE FUNNY-PASTE OF ITS LEGS.

KA-RAK!

"BUT SHE KEPT COMIN'!..

"... FOR MY MALE PACKAGE."

CHOP!

YOU SHALL NEVER RETURN TO YOUR OWN TIME! YOU SHALL--

--DIE!

"IT WAS A NICE PUNT. SPIRAL. GOOD HANG TIME."

HAHAHAHAHAHA

"WE STOOD THERE FOR A LONG WHILE. EVEN AFTER WE LOST SIGHT OF THE THING, WE COULD STILL HEAR ITS MOCKING LAUGH."

I'LL GET YOUR DAMN BOOK.

"BEFORE I WAS GOIN' ANYWHERE, I HAD A LITTLE BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF. MY DAD HAD BLOWN TWENTY GRAND ON MY ENGINEERING DEGREE. I WAS FINALLY GONNA PUT IT TO GOOD USE. FIRST I HAD THEM ROUSE THE BLACK-SMITH FROM A DRUNKEN SLEEP."

THAT ONE.

AYE, M'LORD.

I HAVE NO KEN OF SUCH DEVICES, M'LORD, BUT INSTRUCT ME AND I SHALL CRAFT THEM FOR YOU.

GONNA NEED SOME HEAVY-DUTY SPRINGS... RATCHET...SOME KIND OF TENSION RELEASE TRIGGER, AND THE STRONGEST CABLE YOU GOT.

"THE BLACKSMITH WAS AN ARTIST WITH THE ANVIL."

"I RATCHETED UP THE SPRING TENSION AS FAR AS I DARED. AND THEN A LITTLE MORE.

"THIS THING COULD GO... OR BLOW."

KLANG!

GROOVY.

"I WORKED LATE INTO THE NIGHT. THE SPRING ASSEMBLY WAS JAMMIN' UP A LITTLE, BUT IT WASN'T NOTHING THAT A LITTLE OX GREASE COULDN'T FIX. THE HEAT FROM THE BLACKSMITH'S FURNACE WAS MAKING ME A LITTLE RAMMY.

"THAT'S WHEN SHE CAME IN."

THE WISEMEN SAY THAT THOU ART THE *PROMISED ONE*. 'TIS SAID THAT THOU SHALT JOURNEY FOR THE BOOK TO HELP US.

THE ONLY REASON I'M GOING FOR THE BOOK...

...IS TO GET *BACK HOME*. WHAT ARE YA DOIN' HERE, ANYWAY?

I... WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT ALL OF MY HOPES AND PRAYERS GO WITH YOU.

I NEED YOUR PRAYERS LIKE I NEED *TUBERCULOSIS*. IF I STICK AROUND HERE LONG ENOUGH, I'LL PROBABLY GET IT ANYWAY. AND GOD KNOWS WHAT OTHER VIRUSES.

VERY WELL, M'LORD,

I SHALL LEAVE YOU, THEN.

"I GRABBED HER LITTLE WAIST AND MASHED HER UP AGAINST ME."

GIMME SOME SUGAR, BABY.

"SHE REVEALED TO ME INTIMATE CUSTOMS OF HER PEOPLE. I GUESS I TAUGHT HER SOMETHING ABOUT THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

"IN HER ARMS, I WAS CONTENT. BUT I DIDN'T BELONG HERE. MY WORLD WAS ONE OF INDOOR PLUMBING AND TRAFFIC LIGHTS, FAST FOOD AND INSTANT REPLAY. HER PRIMITIVE INTELLECT COULD NEVER GRASP THESE MIGHTY ADVANCES. BUT I'D DO ANYTHING TO GET BACK TO IT.

"AS I LOOKED OUT OVER THE LAND WHERE I WOULD JOURNEY, I TREMBLED AT WHAT HORRORS MIGHT WAIT. I DIDN'T TELL HER OF MY FEARS, BUT SOMEHOW SHE SHARED THEM WITH ME. I WOULD QUEST FOR THE NECRONOMICON AT FIRST LIGHT."

ONLY WITH THE *NECRONOMICON* CAN I SEND YOU BACK TO YOUR TIME. WHEN YOU REMOVE IT FROM THE CEMETERY, *RECITE THESE WORDS:* "*CLATOO VERATA NICTO.*" REPEAT THEM EXACTLY: "*CLATOO*...

"*THE OLD GUY KEPT YAB, YAB, YABERIN' AT ME. AFTER A WHILE, I JUST TUNED HIM OUT. YOU KNOW HOW YOU DO THAT?*"

BOLTON
© 1992

"AS I RODE FOR THE BOOK, I COULDA SWORN THERE WAS SOMETHING AT MY SIX."

"I PUT IT IN HIGH GEAR. ALWAYS CHECKING BEHIND ME. THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T SEE *THE BRANCH.*"

THWAK

HORSE... WHERE...

"JUST MAYBE I COULD MAKE THE MILL."

"I HAD HIT *HARD.* MY EYES WERE MAKING *SILLY SPOTS* AND I WAS ABOUT TO HEAVE RIGHTEOUS CHUNKS. BUT *THE THING* IN THE WOODS WAS GETTIN' *CLOSER.*"

"THE THING IN THE WOODS WAS CLOSING FAST."

"SUDDENLY THAT OL' SAW FELT *REAL* GOOD IN MY STEEL HAND."

DEAR GOD, *LET* ME IN!

"ALL I HAD TO DO WAS GET..."

"FELT LIKE CHRISTMAS."

BUZZZ!

"...INSIDE."

"I WAITED."

"I NEEDED A GOOD PLAN. BUT THINKING WASN'T MY STRONG SUIT. SO I JUST SAT AND WAITED. FIGURED I'D GET THE BOOK IN THE MORNING."

WHAZAT?

"MAYBE I COULDN'T SEE IT, BUT I WAS GONNA DELIVER BOTH BARRELS."

"THE THING WAS STILL OUT THERE. I LISTENED SO HARD I COULD HEAR MYSELF SWEAT. AND MY SWEAT STANK, BUT GOOD."

"IT WAS JUST THE HORSE."

GOOD BOY.

"HORSES ARE ONLY GOOD FOR TWO THINGS. DOG FOOD AND ELMO'S GLUE."

WHAZAT?

"I SAW A FIGURE STANDING IN THE CABIN. WE MADE OUR MOVE AT THE SAME INSTANT."

KRASH

OOOOFFF!

MUSTA JUST BEEN MY REFLECTION.

KRAK

AAAAA...

"...WITH A JUMBO ROOT BEER...AND FRIES."

"I WAS IN NEED OF A SHAVE. A HOT SHOWER. YEAH, AND A PHILLY CHEESESTEAK WOULD SLIDE DOWN PRETTY EASY ABOUT NOW, TOO."

" I WAS THINKING MAYBE THEY'D ALREADY GIVEN AWAY MY JOB AT S MART. I WAS WONDERING IF I'D EVER SEE MY GIRL AGAIN. WONDERING IF I'D EVER GET **HOME**. LIKE E.T. EXCEPT I DON'T HAVE NO DAMN CANDY BITS NAMED AFTER ME. POINT IS, I NEVER SAW THE LITTLE BASTARDS COMING."

" THE LITTLE **ME'S**. THOSE WEE, LITTLE **HE-ME'S**."

"FOUL LITTLE THINGS, SPAWNED FROM MY REFLEC-TION."

"THEY PULLED A LITTLE RAMBO."

KRAANNGG!

"FLAB-JACKIN' ME FROM BEHIND."

SOMEONE STUCK A FORK IN MY BUTT. WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!

THU·DD

HA! HA! HA!

GET SOME.

I'LL SQUASH THE JAM OUTTA ALL YOU LITTLE DEVILS. I--

WHAAA!

WATCH YER STEP, NOW!

"I WENT FACE FIRST ON THE GRIDDLE..."

HUH!

AAAIEEE

FOOMP!

"THE LIGHTS WENT OUT. I MUSTA TAKEN A FALL."

COME ON OUT GUYS. I'M NOT GONNA HURT YA.

I...I'VE GOT SOME LITTLE PRESENTS HERE FOR YA.

"I WASN'T GONNA OPEN MY MOUTH. NO SIR. THAT WAS MY PLAN. BUT THEY PLUGGED MY BLOW HOLES. I WAS SUFFO-CATING. I COULD FEEL MY LUNGS, BEGGING FOR AIR."

"THE LITTLE HE-ME TOOK HIS DIVE."

"WHEN I AWOKE, I SAW THE LITTLE HE-ME'S ABOVE."

"THEY WERE GONNA DROP ONE OF THEIR FILTHY SELVES DOWN MY THROAT."

HA-GORP!

"WHEN I INHALED, I GOT THE BONUS NUGGET."

"THE LITTLE MAN SQUIRMED DOWN MY THROAT LIKE A CHEAP SAUSAGE."

"I TRIED TO WRETCH HIM UP, BUT HE WAS OUTTA RANGE. HE WAS MAKIN' HIS WAY DOWN MY INTESTINAL HIGHWAY. HE HEADED NORTH, TO MY SHOULDER."

"IT STARTED TO ITCH."

"A CRAZY ITCH."

"I RIPPED BACK THE SHIRT."

DEAR GOD...

"I RAN FROM THE PLACE SHRIEKING FOR SOMEONE OR SOMETHING TO HELP ME, THOUGH I KNEW THERE WAS NO ESCAPING IT."

"THE FILTHY THING WAS GROWING RIGHT OUTTA ME."

ARRGH!

KOPPA. KOPPA. KOPPA.

"I COULD FEEL ALL MY BAD PARTS BEING DRAWN AWAY INTO THIS THING. ALL MY NASTY HABITS, MY FILTHY DESIRES...THEY WERE NOW THE STUFF OF THIS ANTI-ME."

"AND THEN THERE WERE TWO. WHEN I MOVED, HE MOVED. WHEN I'D FREEZE, HE'D ANTI-FREEZE."

WHAT ARE YOU?

I'M THE BAD ASH... AND YOU'RE...

GOODY LITTLE *TWO* SHOES...GOODY LITTLE *TWO* SHOES.

SMACK!

HA HA HA!

GOOD... BAD... I'M THE GUY WITH THE *GUN*.

PAM

"IT'S A NASTY BIT OF BUSINESS WHEN YOU FINISH OFF A DEADITE."

"THERE'S NO DOIN' A *HALFWAY JOB*."

"YA *CUT* 'EM..."

"AN' *BURY* 'EM DEEP."

HERE'S YOUR NEW HOME.

THUMP THUMP

TELL IT TO THE *WORMS.*

YOU'LL NEVER RETRIEVE THE *NECRONOMI-CON!*

"HE WAS *CHOKIN'* ON THE THICK LOAM. I KNOW, 'CAUSE I COULD STILL HEAR THE *SCREAMS* AS I PLANTED THE CROSS."

"I RODE FOR THE *CEMETERY* WHERE THE WISE-MAN SAID I'D FIND THE *NECRONOMICON.*"

"THE WIND DIED. I WAS *SCARED.* I WAS WONDERIN' IF I'D BOUGHT A CLEAN PAIR OF SHORTS AS I APPROACHED THE CRADLE THAT HELD THE BOOK. IT WAS LOOKIN' LIKE I WAS GONNA NEED 'EM."

THREE BOOKS?! THE WISEMAN NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT THERE BEIN' *THREE* BOOKS.

WELL... GUESS ONE BOOK'S GOOD AS THE NEXT.

HEY!

SCRAPE

"I WAS UNSTUCK IN MATTER. THE BOOK HAD TAKEN ME DEEP INTO THE NULL ZONE. A PLACE WHERE THE LAWS OF PHYSICS, GRAVITY, AND SUCH WAS ALL FUNNY TALK."

WHOA. WRONG BOOK.

"THE ONE ON THE RIGHT SMELLED LIKE ANOTHER PHONEY. I REACHED FOR THE BOOK IN THE MIDDLE. IT LOOKED TO BE THE GENUINE ARTICLE."

GRRR!

CHOMP!

GET OUTTA HERE!

"IT FLEW OFF LIKE AN ANGRY BAT..."

FLAPITY FLAP!

"... THEN SWOOPED BACK FOR MORE."

"IT PECKED AT MY EYES AND TRIED TO BUILD A NEST IN MY HAIR, AS BATS WILL DO."

LEAVE ME BE!

"I SLAMMED IT DOWN UPON THE STONE SLAB UNTIL THE THING WAS FINALLY QUIET."

"JUST TO BE SURE, I SNAPPED ITS LOUSY SPINE. IT GAVE TWO QUICK JERKS AND THAT WAS IT. I TURNED TO THE FINAL BOOK."

"I TRIED TO RECALL THE WISEMAN'S WORDS."

CLATOO, VERATA... UH...

"I SUSPECTED THAT IT MIGHT BE AN 'N' WORD."

NECKTIE? NOODLE...?

"I'D MAKE DO."

CLATOO! VERATA! NE-COUGH! COUGH!

"ALL AROUND ME, THE EARTH HEAVED."

HEY, WAIT!

I SAID THE WORDS! I DID!

MEANWHILE, AT THE CASTLE...

I SENSE MY BELOVED IS IN DANGER.

WISEMAN, WHAT...?

A SHIFT IN THE SUPER-NATURAL TIDES, M'LORD. SOMETHING HAS *STIRRED* THE DARK FORCES.

"GRAVESTONES TREMBLED AND WERE ***THRUST*** FROM THE GROUND. FROM THE WIDENING CRACKS IN THE EARTH I HEARD THE ANGRY ***SCREAMS*** YODELING UP FROM DEAD THROATS. I HAD SCREWED UP ROYAL. ***I HAD AWAKENED THE EVIL DEAD.***"

LIGHTNING LASHED DOWN FROM THE SKIES...

FROM COLD EARTH, ROTTED FLESH TOOK FORM.

MUSCLES PULLED UPON DEAD BONES.

FROM THIS...IT WAS BORN.

"I RAN FROM THE CEMETERY LIKE ALL GET OUT."

UFHH!

"I COULD FEEL THE COLD, BONY DIGITS TEARIN' INTO MY LEG. I OPENED MY MOUTH TO SCREAM!"

RIIIPP

MURF! MURF!!

A-GAK!

SNAP

KEEP YER DAMN FILTHY BONES OUTTA MY MOUTH!

SNAP!

"SURE. THEY HAD THEIR FUN. LET 'EM."

"BUT I HAD THE BOOK AND THAT MEANT I WAS GOIN' HOME."

"THERE WAS JUST ONE HITCH: WHEN I SCREWED UP THE WORDS..."

"...I SCREWED UP GOOD. EVERY DEAD GUY AND HIS BROTHER WAS AFTER ME. AN ARMY OF 'EM. AN ARMY OF DARKNESS."

"I HAD THE GOODS. NOW, UNLESS THEY WERE GONNA SCREW ME... I WAS PRACTICALLY HOME. MAYBE IT WOULD BE BEST NOT TO TELL THEM EVERYTHING. I HAD TO REMEMBER THAT I WAS DEALING WITH PRIMITIVES. NOT ONE HAD EVER SEEN THE INSIDE OF A HIGH SCHOOL. LET ALONE A GRADUATE, LIKE MYSELF."

THERE! THE PROMISED ONE RETURNS!

HE HATH BROUGHT THE NECRONOMICON!!

QUICKLY. GIVE ME THE BOOK.

WHEN YOU PROCURED THE NECRONOMICON DID YOU SPEAK THE WORDS?

WELL, MAYBE NOT EVERY SINGLE SYLLABLE, NO. BUT BASICALLY I SAID 'EM, YEAH.

DUNG-EATING FOOL! WHEN THOU MIS-SPOKE THE WORDS, THE ARMY OF THE DEAD AWOKE!

THE EVIL HAS A TERRIBLE HUNGER FOR THE NECRONOMICON AND IT SHALL COME HERE TO GET IT. YOU'VE DOOMED US ALL.

LOOK. YOU WANTED YER DAMN BOOK AND I GOT IT FOR YA. NOW SEND ME *BACK*. LIKE IN THE *DEAL*.

WE SHALL HONOR OUR BARGAIN.

YOU WILL? YEAH. RIGHT. I MEAN, 'CAUSE THAT WAS THE DEAL...

MISERABLE EXCUSE FOR A MAN.

I SHALL SEND HIM BACK TO HIS OWN TIME AND BE RID OF HIM.

YOU WOULD LEAVE ME?

CRIPES, I DON'T BELONG HERE. I GOT A CHANCE TO GO BACK AND *I'M TAKING IT.*

BUT WHAT OF THE THINGS WE'VE *SHARED?* WHAT OF ALL THE SWEET WORDS YOU SPOKE IN PRIVATE?

THAT'S JUST WHAT WE CALL *PILLOW TALK*, BABY. THAT'S ALL IT WAS.

COWARD.

" SO I WAS A COWARD, SO WHAT? 'LEAST I WAS GOING HOME. "

HMM. WONDER WHERE I PARKED MY CAR...?

SCREECH!

WHAZZAT...?

LOOK *THERE*. A *DEMON!*

" WINGED SHE-BITCHES. COMING OUTTA THE SOUTH, SOUTHWEST. COMIN' STRAIGHT FER ME."

EEEE! EEEE!

" THE WISEMAN HAD AGREED TO SEND ME BACK TO MY OWN TIME. I WAS ALREADY THINKIN' 'BOUT MY JOB BACK AT S-MART. HOW I'D BE PULLIN' SOME DOUBLE SHIFTS TO PAY FOR THAT BAR/CD PLAYER WITH THE BUILT-IN, SIMULATED FIREPLACE. THE KIND WHERE THE LOGS LOOK LIKE THEY'RE BURNIN'. BUT IT'S JUST A LIGHT BULB. IT HAD BEEN ON LAYAWAY AND THAT SWEET BABY WOULD BE MINE REAL SOON. YEAH, I WAS SO CLOSE TO GETTING HOME. EVEN FOUND MY PARKING STUB. LOT 3-G. BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THE DEADITES CAME. HOME WOULD HAVE TO WAIT. "

M'LORD, ASH! WHY WON'T YOU SAVE US FROM THESE WINGED DEVILS?!

ARRRGG!

" FIVE MINUTES AGO I WAS ON MY WAY HOME. "

" YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY I JUST STOOD THERE? I WAS SCARED. I COULD FEEL MY STOMACH SEIZIN' UP ON ME AND IT DUMPED A LOAD WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A WARNING. WELL, MAYBE THAT'S WHY THEY CALL IT THE DARK AGES. "

" THE THING WAS MAKIN' A BEELINE FOR SHEILA. I FLIPPED ON THE CHOKE AND FIRED UP THE SAW. "

CAAHH! CAAHH!

M'LORD ASH, HELP ME!

YO, SHE BITCH!

WRITTEN BY -- SAM and IVAN RAIMI
ADAPTED FROM THE ORIGINAL SCREEN-PLAY AND ILLUSTRATED BY -- JOHN BOLTON
LETTERED BY -- PAT BROSSEAU
EDITED BY -- MIKE RICHARDSON

COME GET SOME.

BUZZZ

"I SPLASHED IT."

"ARTHUR'S TIN-CAN BOYS FINISHED THE NASTY BUSINESS. IT'S LIKE I SAID BEFORE... EVEN WHEN YER DEALIN' WITH JUST YER GARDEN-VARIETY DEADITE, THERE'S NO DOIN' A HALFWAY JOB. YOU WANT TO CUT 'EM UP INTO LITTLE BITTY PIECES... THEN BURN 'EM TILL THEY'RE GOOD AND CHAR-BROILED. THEN YOU GOTTA--"

CHARRRGGG!

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE. THERE WAS TWO OF 'EM! WHERE'S THE--?!

"IT'S ALWAYS THE ONE YOU DON'T SEE, THAT BITES YA IN THE BUTT."

YOU'RE MINE!

ASH! I BEG OF YOU! HELP!

CAAAWW!

" IT TOOK SHEILA. "

" I CHASED AFTER IT, BUT IT WAS *TOO FAST*. HEY, IF I COULD RUN LIKE *THE FLASH*, I WOULDA HAD *MY OWN* STINKIN' COMIC BOOK."

DAMN YOU!!

M'LORD! I JUST HAVE COME FROM THE OUTER REACHES OF THE KINGDOM. AN *ARMY OF THE DEAD* APPROACH. THEY ARE BUT *TWO DAYS' RIDE* FROM HERE.

SWEET MOTHER OF GOD!

THESE WINGED DEADITES ARE BUT THE FIRST. LEGION UPON LEGION SHALL FOLLOW!

WE MUST *RUN!*

BLAMM!

GO AHEAD AND *RUN!* RUN *HOME* AND CRY TO YOUR *MAMA*. JUST LIKE YOU BRITS DID IN WW I AND WW II. YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT. *YANKS* LIKE ME PULLED YOUR *SCONE-FILLED BELLIES* OUTTA THE FIRE THEN AND I GUESS I'M GONNA HAVE TA DO IT AGAIN. *WON'T I?*

THOU ART TRULY *MAD!* HOW SHALL WE *FIGHT* AN ARMY OF THE DEAD? WE ARE BUT *FIFTY MEN!*

WE'LL GET *HENRY THE RED* AND HIS MEN TO FIGHT WITH US.

WE SHALL *NOT* STAND ALONGSIDE OUR SWORN ENEMY!

WHY DON'T YOU JUST SHUT YER *STINKIN' PIE HOLE* FER ONCE AND ASK YERSELF THIS QUESTION: DO I *GOT* WHAT IT TAKES? DO I GOT THE *SAND* TO STAND UP AND *FIGHT* THESE THINGS? WELL I SAY WE *ALL* DO. NOW. *WHO'S WITH ME?!*

I'LL *STAND* BY YOU!

I'LL BEND MY BOW TO YOUR WILL, SIR!

AYE!


WHY, AIN'T YOU A SWEET LIL' THING?

UNHAND ME YOU *VILE THING*. IF YOU SO MUCH AS *LAY A FINGER* UPON ME, M'LORD ASH SHALL *SLAY* THEE DEAD.

NOW CUT THE *CRAP* AND...

I'M TREMBLING.

...GIMMEE SOME *SUGAR*, BABY.

MMMMMMMMMMMM

" I RODE THROUGH THE WOODS TOWARD *HENRY'S CASTLE*. EITHER HENRY WOULD JOIN UP TO FIGHT THE ADVANCING *DEADITES*... OR ARTHUR AND HIS BOYS COULD *KISS* THEIR *FLYING BUTTRESSES* GOOD-BYE."

IF HENRY WON'T HELP, THERE'D REALLY BE *NO NEED* FOR ME TO GO BACK. I MEAN, WHAT'S *ONE MORE GUY* GONNA DO? I'D JUST BE IN THE WAY AND...

WHAA--?!

HE WEARS THE *INSIGNIA OF ARTHUR!*

LORD HENRY, I SHALL *SLAY* HIM IN THY NAME!

STAY YOUR ARMS. 'TIS THE *STRANGER* WHO SPARED MY LIFE.

YOU GOT THAT RIGHT. FACT IS, I PULLED YOUR *BUTT* OUTTA THE FIRE, MORE TIMES THAN *DOGS GOT FLEAS*.

YOU SAVED ME BUT *ONCE*.

WHATEVER. POINT IS, THE *ARMY OF THE DEAD* IS HEADED TOWARD ARTHUR'S CASTLE AND *WE NEED YOUR HELP*.

WHY SHOULD I *RISK* MY MEN TO SAVE MY *ENEMY*?

'CAUSE ONCE THOSE THINGS *FINISH* WITH ARTHUR, THEY'LL BE *COMIN' FER YOU*. 'SIDES ... YOU *OWE* ME.

EVEN A GRAVEYARD HAS ITS FLOWERS. ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MY OWN LITTLE BLOOM OF DECAY...

SAY *HELLO* TO THE BOYS.

I MAY BE *BAD*...

...BUT I FEEL *GOOD*.

" THIS WASN'T ONE OF THOSE WARS YOU SEE ON ***TV***. YOU WEREN'T GONNA ***GET OUTTA IT*** WITH A FLICK OF THE REMOTE. ***NO SIR***. YOU MIGHT ***WANNA BE*** SOMEPLACE ELSE, BUT MISTER ***YOU ARE THERE***. AND IT AIN'T JUST THE ***MOTHER*** OF ALL BATTLES... SHE'S THE ***MOTHER SCRATCHER***. I'M TALKIN' A ***REAL MEAN CROWD***. LIKE YA'D SEE IN THE CUSTOMER SERVICE LINE, ***DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS***. BUT THERE WERE ***TEN THOUSAND*** OF ***THESE*** SUCKERS. THEY WERE ***COMIN' THIS WAY*** AND THEY WEREN'T TAKIN' THE ***SCENIC ROUTE***. BOWS AND ARROWS WEREN'T GONNA ***CUT IT***. WE NEEDED SOME OF THE BASIC, TWENTIETH CENTURY, ***AMERICAN KILL POWER***. WHAT WE NEEDED, WE'D HAVE TO ***BUILD***. "

ONWARD, UNDEAD SOLDIERS! LIFT YOUR ***ROTTING BONES***. SKYWARD, YOUR ***RUSTING BLADES*** FOR ONE LAST ***BATTLE SUPREME!*** FALL INTO RANK AND ***SWEEP YOURSELVES UP*** INTO A ***MONSTROUS WAVE*** THAT SHALL ***SWELL***, AND ***SWEEP*** THE CASTLE ASUNDER!

TO THE *CASTLE!*

DEATH TO THE ***MORTALS!***

" WE DRAGGED WHAT WAS LEFT OF MY '73 OLDS INSIDE. THE VALVES WERE LEAKIN' OIL LIKE NOBODY'S BUSINESS. THE CARB WAS BLOWN AND IT NEEDED A RIM JOB AND A NEW SET O' HEADERS. DAMN THAT BILL BECKET. I TOLD HIM TO PUT IN A NEW ALTERNATOR AT THE CORNER SUNOCO. SEEMS HE SCREWED ME WITH A REBUILT JOB. I'D SEE TO BILL IF I EVER MADE IT HOME."

CAN IT WORK?

NOT LIKE THIS.

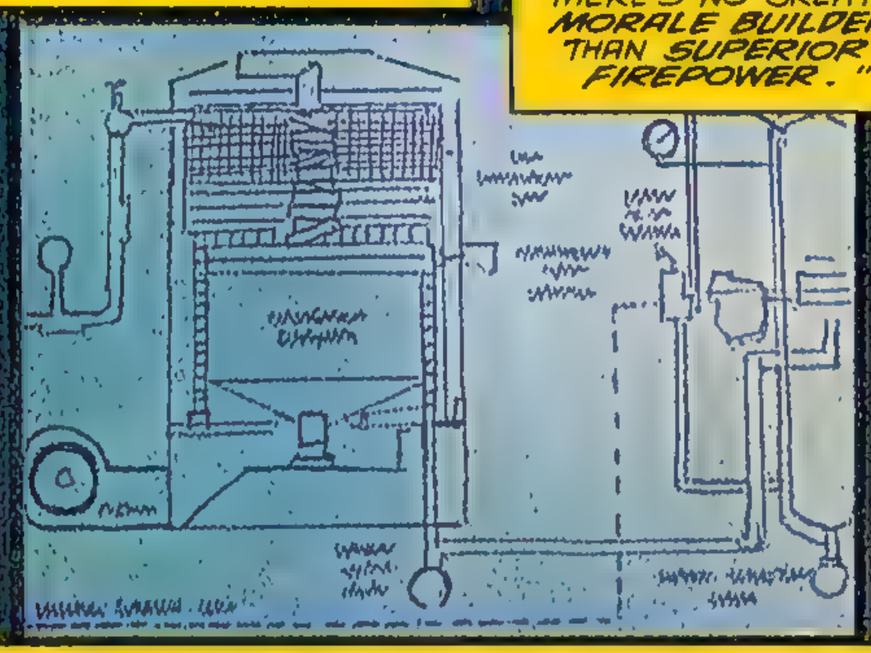
STEAM PLANT OPERATION

Chemistry 101

" SOMEHOW WE'D HAVE TO TURN THIS TWENTY BUCKS WORTH OF JUNKYARD SCRAP INTO A MOTHER OF A KILLIN' MACHINE. "

" JUST MAYBE WE COULD REBUILD THE THING...WITH STEAM. "

" LIKE YER HISTORY BOOKS WILL TELL YA. THERE'S NO GREATER MORALE BUILDER THAN SUPERIOR FIREPOWER. "



" THE DECISIVE FACTOR IN THE GREAT BATTLES HAS ALWAYS HINGED ON HAVING THE TECHNO-LOGICAL EDGE. THE BETTER MOUSETRAP. THE ROMAN'S USE OF BRONZE OVER CRUDE IRON. THE LONGBOW IN THE INVASION OF NORMANDY. OR WAS IT... WATERLOO? HOW THE HELL AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW? I NEVER HAD TIME TO DO ALL THE STUDYIN' LIKE YOU RICH KIDS DID. "

" SOME OF US HAD TO WORK FOR A LIVIN'. STOCKIN' THE SHELVES AT THE S-MART, SO THEY'RE NICE AND NEAT AS YOU PLEASE, WHEN YOU KIDS COME IN TO SPEND DADDY'S MONEY. "

" WE PULLED THE GAS TANK OUT OF HER AND BALDY WELDED ME A BOILER. HE COULDN'T SPELL D-O-G BUT HE WAS HELLFIRE WITH THAT HAMMER. RETRO-FITTING THE COMPRESSOR WAS A SONOFABITCH. DON'T EVEN ASK ABOUT THE DRIVE TRAIN. "

" I TOLD THE WISEMAN TO STOW HIS POTIONS AND SNAKE OILS. WE NEEDED SOMETHIN' WITH A LITTLE SPARK. A LITTLE BOOM-BOOM. HE HAD SULPHUR AND CHARCOAL UP THE YING-YANG. WHAT I NEEDED WAS THE SALT-PETER. I IMPROVISED WITH A LITTLE ANTIFREEZE AND COW DUNG. THERE'D BE NO TIME TO TEST IT. IT'D HAVE TO WORK THE FIRST TIME. "

"I COULD HEAR 'EM BEFORE I COULD SEE 'EM."

"THE CLANG-CLANG-CLANGLING OF FOOT ARMOR. THE TORTURED WAILING OF LOST SOULS. THEY MARCHED UP THROUGH THE MIST AND I COULD FINALLY SEE 'EM."

"THE ARMY OF DARKNESS."

"EVERY MAN HAS HIS MOMENT OF DOUBT. MINE WAS PULLIN' AN ALL-NIGHTER. I KEPT TELLIN' MYSELF... I'D GET THROUGH THIS. I'D MAKE IT HOME."

"AS LONG AS THEY DIDN'T GET TO THE BOOK."

"IT ALL CAME DOWN TO THAT."

" AS THE OLD GUY LIT THE *FUSES* ON THE BLACK POWDER ARROWS, I *WONDERED* IF MAYBE I WASN'T A LITTLE *HEAVY-HANDED* ON THE *SULPHUR MIX*."

STEADY NOW BOYS... *STEADY.* LET 'EM GET A LITTLE CLOSER... CLOSER... AND...

FIRE!

SWOOSH SWOOSH SWOOSH

AIIIEEEEE!

BA-BLAM!

AWKKK!

FORWARD!

BOOM!

TO THE CASTLE!

CATAPULTS!

" A SECOND DIVISION WAS *SNEAKIN' UP* FROM THE SOUTH. I'D SOFTEN 'EM UP WITH A LITTLE *ARTILLERY.*"

SGGSSSS

" THE FIRST BAG CLEARED THE WALL."

" THE FUSES ON THESE *SWEET BABIES* WERE A LITTLE TRICKY. NO TELLIN' HOW FAST THEY'D GO, OR IF THEY'D EVEN WORK."

KER-BLOOM!

" THEY WORKED ALL RIGHT. *AND HOW.*"

DAMN HIM!

" THE AIR *STUNK* OF SULPHUR AND BURNING BONES. I GUESS I DIDN'T MIND THE SMELL ... WE'D *TURNED BACK* THE FIRST WAVE."

FALL BACK!

CAPTAIN! REPORT!

M'LORD! THE MORTAL POSSESSES *POWERFUL MAGIC*. OUR FIRST LINE HAS FALLEN. I'VE CALLED FOR *RETREAT*.

DISMISSED.

SLICE!

YOU ARE NOW MY CAPTAIN. I *WILL* HAVE THE BOOK. NOW BRING ME FORTH INTO THAT CASTLE!

AYE, MY LIEGE!

FIRST DIVISION! *HOIST* THE LADDERS AND *STORM THE WALLS!*

YOU THERE! MAN THE BATTERING RAMS! FOR THE GLORY OF DARKNESS! *RAM THE GATES!*

FORWARD!

THEY ARE OVERRUNNING THE WALLS! *WHAT NOW!?*

I DON'T KNOW... I...

" SO MAYBE I WASN'T READY FOR 'EM. HOW *COULD I* HAVE BEEN READY FOR A *SECOND WAVE?* THEY WERE COMIN' IN *TOO FAST*. NOW SOME OF YOU MAY THINK OL' ASH *SCREWED UP*. 'COURSE IT'S *REAL EASY* FOR YOU *RICH KIDS* TO POINT YER STUBBY LITTLE, CHOCOLATE-STAINED FINGERS AND *BLAME ME* WHEN EVERYTHING GOES *MUCKY*. BUT YOU WEREN'T THERE, *WERE YA?* "

DEATH TO THE MORTALS!

STAND FAST AGAINST THESE DEAD-ITES! STAND-- AIEEEE!!

"I DON'T REMEMBER TURNING AND *RUNNING*. BUT I GUESS I DID. YOU WANT TO CALL ME A CHICKEN? GO AHEAD. I WON'T SAY YER WRONG. BUT I AIN'T SAYIN' YER *RIGHT*, EITHER."

COWARD! STAY AND FIGHT!

I WAS A *FOOL* TO TRUST HIM. ALL IS LOST.

HEAVE!

HO!

"THESE WERE CREATURES OF VIOLENCE AND TERROR. CREATURES THAT KNEW ONLY EVIL. BUT *BAD*? NO SIR. THEY AIN'T SEEN *BAD*."

WE'VE BROKEN THROUGH!

THE CASTLE IS *OURS*!

TO THE BOOK!

CRUNCH!

"BAD IS A V-8 452 SUPER-CHARGER, BORED OUT TO THE MAD. BAD IS TWENTY-EIGHT HUNDRED POUNDS OF SCREAMIN' DETROIT STEEL, COMIN' AT YA IN OVERDRIVE."

"HOW FAST WAS I GOIN'? REAL FAST."

YEAAAAH BABY!

"YA DON'T ARGUE WITH A 9600 RPM GINSU KNIFE. AIN'T IT A CHERRY? THE PISTONS WERE SEIZIN' UP A BIT, BUT WHAT DO YOU EXPECT WHEN YER USIN' OX GREASE WHEN THE JOB CALLS FER 10-W 40."

WHIP-SHP. WHIP-SHP.

"SUDDENLY I WAS HAVIN' A 'KODAK MOMENT.' THERE WAS MUZAK."

"A VISION JUST AHEAD."

"IT WAS..."

"...SHEILA."

"THE DEATHCOASTER'S HUNGRY BLADES WERE ALMOST UPON HER. I JERKED THE WHEEL HARD BUT I WAS GOIN' TOO FAST. THE AXLE COULDN'T HANDLE THE TORQUE. I GOT A SICK FEELIN' IN MY GUT WHEN I HEARD THE DRIVETRAIN SNAP. THE SUCKER STARTED TO ROLL AND I BAILED."

SCREECH!!

YA-ROOMP!

"SHE WENT UP LIKE A PINTO."

HEY, IF YER MAD ABOUT ME NOT SAVIN' YA FROM THAT WINGED DEADITE THING... *I CAN EXPLAIN.*

YAIIIIIII!

SO LONG, SISTER.

SMACK!

"ABOVE ME, THE SKULLHEADS WERE *CLOSIN' IN ON THE BOOK.* A LOT OF THE GUYS HAD ALREADY RAN. SO WHO WAS LEFT TO STOP 'EM? LEMME GIVE YA A *HINT.* IT'S THE *SAME GUY* THAT CLEANS UP THE SPILLED FROZEN SLURPEES AT YER LOCAL S-MART. *SAME GUY* THAT HOSES DOWN THE VOMIT WHEN SOME RICH KID UP-CHUCKS ON THE WHIRLY RIDE, OUT IN THE PARKIN' LOT. YOU THINK *MOMMY* CLEANS THAT UP? UH UH."

"ENDING A RELATIONSHIP IS NEVER EASY. BEST THING IS TO *BREAK IT OFF CLEAN.*"

ASIDE, MORTAL!

AWAY, YOU BLACKARD!

THE BOOK SHALL BE OURS! THE *AWK-!*

CLANG!

KRUNCH!

UGGH!

" IF I WAS GONNA **MAKE THE SCENE**, I'D HAVE TO GET WHERE THE **ACTION** WAS. I'D RIDE THE LIP OF THE CURL, **TOPSIDE**. "

CHOP!

"**HANG TEN**, BABY. HERE I COME."

=HUFF!= GOTTA LAY OFF THOSE CHEESE HORGIE DOGS!

THE NECRONOMICON. **AT LAST...**

" THERE HE WAS. THE **ANTI-ME**. INCHES FROM THE BOOK. "

" I COULDA CALLED HIM OUT AND GONE FACE-TO-FACE. BUT THEN I FIGURED, **SCREW THAT**, AIN'T NO ONE LOOKIN'. SMART MONEY'D STAB HIM IN THE BACK. "

AHHH!!

WHOOSH

THUNK

ALLOWING YOUR *COWARDLY SELF* TO RULE YOUR THOUGHTS? PERHAPS THERE'S HOPE FOR YOU YET. I COULD *USE* A MAN LIKE YOU.

I AIN'T *THAT* DUMB THAT I DON'T SMELL A *SETUP* WHEN I --

OFFFF!! GET *OFFA* ME, YOU CRAZY BITCH!

YOU FOUND ME *BEAUTIFUL*, ONCE.

HONEY... YOU GOT *REAL UGLY*.

AHHH

YES... THE NECRONOMICON. WITH IT, MY *PESTILENCE* SHALL FALL UPON THE EARTH FOR *TEN THOUSAND YEARS.*

YOU WANT THAT BOOK, YOU *DANCE* WITH ME.

FOOL. ONCE THE BOOK IS IN MY GRASP, I SHALL SIT UPON THE *THRONE OF DARKNESS* AS RULER SUPREME.

ONLY *THRONE* YOU'LL BE SITTIN' ON IS THE "*JOHNNY DUMPSTER.*"

WHOOSH

AIIEEEEEE!!

SUCK TORCH.

"HE DANCED ABOUT ALL HERKY-JERKY, DOIN' THE BURNT MARSHMALLOW TWO-STEP."

" THE MONSTER AIN'T BEEN MADE, THAT COULD COME OUTTA THAT BLAZE."

" BUT SOMETHIN' DID."

HEH, HEH, HEH. FOOL! DID YOU THINK A LITTLE FIRE WOULD SLOW ME? I AM BORN OF A PLACE OF A THOUSAND FLAMES.

A PLACE I'LL SEND YOU NOW.

KLANG!

WOOSH!

SPARK!

SSSSSSSS

SSSSSSSS

WHIR-WHIR!

" IT WAS THE TIGHTLY WOUND SPRING RATCHETS IN THE STEEL HAND THAT GAVE ME THAT EXTRA POP. IT WAS A GOOD SOUND. LIKE THE CLEAN CRACK A FAST BALL MAKES WHEN IT KISSES THE SWEET SPOT OF A LOUISVILLE SLUGGER. HE'D BE NEEDIN' SOME BRIDGEWORK."

" HE MIGHTA COME FROM A PLACE OF A THOUSAND FLAMES BUT I GREW UP IN DETROIT. AT SCHOOL YA LEARN TO THROW A RIGHT CROSS BEFORE LONG DIVISION."

WHOOSH

UHG!

SNAP!

"HE PULLED A JEAN-CLAUDE VAN DAMME ON ME."

COME TO ME MY SWEET.

"I HAD HIT *HURT*. MY SHOULDER WAS HURTIN' AWFUL BAD. AND I THINK I MIGHTA BUSTED A KIDNEY."

"TUMBLING OVER THE WALL, I GRABBED AT THE NIGHT SKY. THE GROUND RUSHED UP TO *FRENCH KISS ME*. I DIDN'T HAVE THE AIR IN MY GUT TO SCREAM."

"IF I EVER GOT HOME I GUESS I'D TELL 'EM IT HAPPENED IN THE HOUSEWARES AISLE AT WORK. YOU CAN CLAIM WORKMAN'S COMP FOR THAT STUFF. LOTS OF GUYS DO."

TALLYHO!

" THE WIND WHISTLED THROUGH HIS BONES AS HE LEAPT. HE WAS COMIN' DOWN TO **GET SOME**. BROTHER, I DON'T KNOW IF I HAD ANY LEFT TO DISH OUT. I WAS RUNNIN' ON VAPORS. "

" HE LANDED ON THE SACK OF BLACK POWDER, PAYIN' NO NEVERMIND TO THE **BURNIN' FUSE**. HE STARTED IN ON HIS SPIEL. "

BARE WITNESS TO MANKIND'S LAST MOMENT. BEAR WITNESS TO *MY TRIUMPH*.

RUMBLE

WHHHHT.....?

" IT WAS HENRY THE RED AND HIS BOYS. THEY WERE TOO LATE... BUT THEY WERE ALL THE DISTRACTION I NEEDED. "

" I DISARMED HIM. "

CHOP!

SLICE

" THEN I SPRUNG THE CATAPULT. "

AIIEEEEEEE!

"HE WAS HEADIN' NORTH, DOIN' SIXTY KNOTS WHEN I LAST SAW 'IM."

KA-BOOM!

REST IN PIECES.

"HENRY'S BOYS MOPPED UP THE STRAGGLERS."

"AND SHEILA?"

"SHE SEEMED TO BE COMIN' BACK FROM VOODOO-VILLE."

"I WAS HAPPY TO SEE HER. UP AND AROUND AND ALL... AND BETWEEN YOU AND ME, ONCE A WOMAN GOES BAD ON YA, CAN YOU EVER REALLY TRUST HER?"

"WHEN THE LAST DEADITE FINALLY **BEAT IT**, I FIGURED EVERYTHING WAS JAKE. BUT ***FIGURIN'*** WAS NEVER NEVER MY STRONG SUIT."

HENRY. MY OLDEST ENEMY.

"THEY WERE SQUARIN' OFF LIKE JUNKYARD DOGS. I SMELLED THE RANK PERFUME OF **TROUBLE-DOUBLE**."

INDEED...

BUT ENEMIES NO MORE!

FROM THIS DAY FORTH, ***FAST FRIENDS!***

"MY WORK HERE WAS DONE. NOW THEY COULD SEND ME ***HOME***."

"THE WISEMAN MIXED A STRANGE BREW. I WAS GONNA HAVE TO DRINK IT, SO I WATCHED HIM CLOSE. SEE, YA NEVER WANNA TURN YOUR BACK ON A SHORT-ORDER COOK. I KNOW, 'CAUSE I USED TO WORK THE GRILL AT S-MART."

THE BOOK TELLS US THAT EACH DROP ALLOWS A MAN TO SLEEP FOR A CENTURY. SWALLOW ***SIX*** DROPS AND THOU SHALL AWAKEN IN THINE OWN TIME.

"I DIDN'T KNOW IF IT'D WORK. BUT I ONLY HAD ***TWO CHOICES***. THIS CHOICE AND ***NO*** CHOICE."

"I SAID GOOD-BYE TO SHEILA."

"AND THEN SOME."

"IF I WAS GONNA SLEEP FOR SIX HUNDRED YEARS, I HAD TO FIND SOMEPLACE THAT WAS SECURE. I HAD 'EM WHEEL WHAT WAS LEFT OF MY DELTA 88 INTO A CAVE."

"I PLANTED THE POWDER CHARGES AND SAID SO LONG TO THE FELLAS. WE EXCHANGED ADDRESSES, BUT YOU KNOW HOW *THAT* GOES."

SPUTTER-

SSSssss

"I LIT THE FUSE."

SSSssss

"THEY WERE BURNIN' FASTER THAN I THOUGHT."

KA-BOOM!

"I HIT THE DIRT JUST IN TIME."

ONE... TWO... THREE... FOUR...

"*IT WORKED*. I WAS SEALED IN GOOD. I TOOK OUT THE WISE-MAN'S JUICE. HE HAD SAID TO DRINK *EXACTLY* SIX DROPS AND BROTHER, *BELIEVE ME*, I COUNTED *EACH ONE* AS THEY FELL INTO MY MOUTH."

"THEN I SAID TO MYSELF, *WHOA*. WAIT A SECOND..."

"BUT ON THE DOWNSIDE, I'D BE TOSSIN' AWAY ALL MY ACCUMULATED VACATION TIME DOWN AT S-MART. *AND* THAT CD/BAR COMBO I HAD ON LAYAWAY. NOW I MAY NOT BE BOOK-SMART LIKE SOME OF YOU WELL-TA-DO KIDS, BUT ONE THING I *DO* KNOW: YOU DON'T WALK FROM THAT. HELL, THAT SUCKER WAS AS GOOD AS PAID FOR. I TOOK THE FINAL DROPS. NOW WHERE WAS I? OH YEAH..."

FOUR... FIVE... SIX.

"WHY AM *I* LEAVIN'? I GOT IT GOOD HERE. A FIRST-CLASS TICKET ON THE GRAVY TRAIN. I GOT THE *GOOD LOOKIN' BABE* WHO'S CRAZY ABOUT ME. I GOT THE *CUSH JOB* AS *KING*, WITH BENEFITS..."

"OLD MR. SANDMAN SPRINKLED HIS DUST."

"I SLEPT. AND DREAMED."

"TILL FINALLY I AWOKE."

"DREAMS THAT LASTED CENTURIES."

h...h...home.

"SOMEHOW, I STAGGERED TO THE CAVE'S ENTRANCE. AS I PUSHED THE ROCKS ASIDE, I COULDN'T HELP THINKIN' OF THE **LONG, HOT BATH** I'D TAKE."

"...NO...THE BATH COULD WAIT. **FIRST THING** I'D DO IS DOWN A COUPLE **JUMBO CHEESE HOAGIES** AND WASH IT ALL BACK WITH A SIX PACK OF CHOCOLATE YAHOOS."

"THERE WAS ONLY ONE HITCH..."

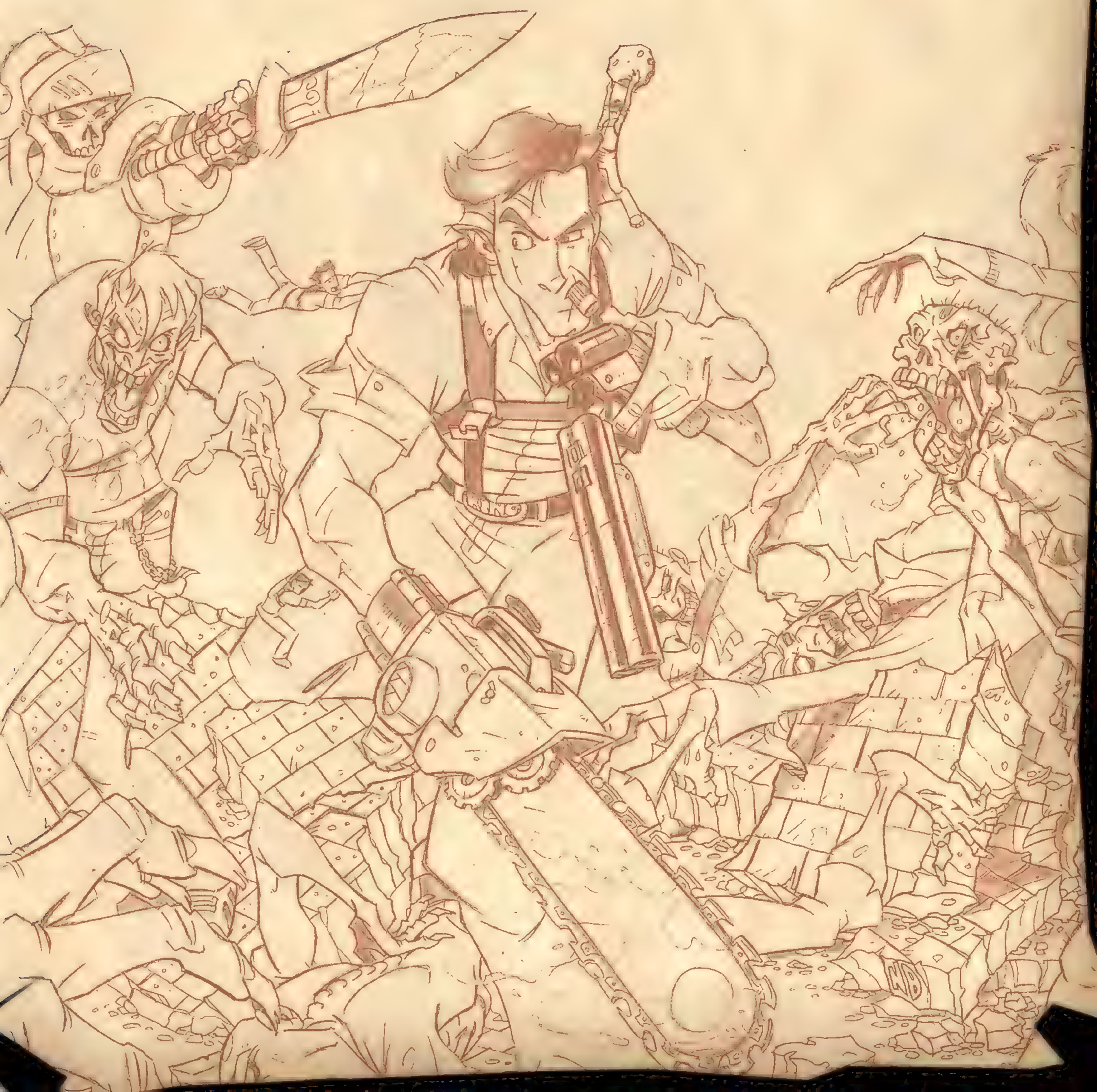
"...I'D SLEPT TOO LONG."

DEAR GOD... THEY SCREWED ME.

End

ARMY OF DARKNESS™

ASHES 2 ASHES





TIMES CHANGE.

SOMETIMES FOR THE BETTER.

CRAK

OTHER TIMES, FOR THE WORSE.

MY NAME IS ASH, AND I HAD A REAL LIFE ONCE.

A JOB.

I HAD A WONDERFUL GIRLFRIEND.

LINDA.

UM, HARDWARE. AISLE 12.

SHOP SMART. SHOP S-MART.

TOGETHER, WE DROVE TO A SMALL CABIN IN THE MOUNTAINS.

IT SEEMS AN ARCHAEOLOGIST HAD COME TO THIS REMOTE PLACE TO TRANSLATE AND STUDY HIS LATEST FIND.

NECRONOMICON EX MORTIS

ROUGHLY TRANSLATED, "BOOK OF THE DEAD."

BOUND IN HUMAN FLESH AND INKED IN BLOOD, THIS ANCIENT SUMERIAN TEXT CONTAINED BIZARRE BURIAL RITES, FUNERARY INCANTATIONS AND DEMON RESURRECTION PASSAGES.

IT WAS NEVER MEANT FOR THE WORLD OF THE LIVING.

THE BOOK AWOKE SOMETHING DARK IN THE WOODS.

IT TOOK LINDA.

AND THEN IT CAME... FOR ME.

SQUEE! SQUEE! SKWARK!

SO I LOPPED IT OFF AT THE WRIST.

IT GOT INTO MY HAND AND IT WENT BAD.

BUT THAT DIDN'T STOP IT. IT CAME BACK.

BIG TIME.

FOR GOD'S SAKE! HOW DO YOU STOP IT?!

SKA!

WHA-AWA-AH! WHOA! WHOA! WHAAAAAH!

IN TRYING TO DESTROY THE BOOK, SOME SORT OF TIME TUNNEL WAS OPENED.

I DROPPED OUT OF THE SKY...

LANDED IN THE YEAR 1300 A.D.

THERE, IT WAS MORE OF THE SAME.

DEADITES. THE UNDEAD SPAWN OF THE NECRONOMICON.

IF THE NECRONOMICON FELL INTO THE HANDS OF THE DEADITES, ALL MANKIND WOULD BE CONSUMED BY THIS EVIL.

I WENT ON A QUEST FOR THE BOOK. NOT BECAUSE I WANTED TO HELP THESE POOR SAPS, BUT BECAUSE IT COULD SEND ME BACK HOME.

SO I BUILT MYSELF A NEW HAND.

GROOVY.

GOT MYSELF SOME SUGAR.

AND WENT OFF AFTER THAT DAMN BOOK.

HYAA!

I FOUND THE BOOK, BUT BEFORE I COULD TAKE IT, I HAD TO SAY THE WISE MAN'S MAGIC WORDS.

LOOK, MAYBE I DIDN'T SAY EVERY SINGLE LITTLE TINY SYLLABLE, NO. BUT BASICALLY I SAID 'EM, YEAH.

THAT'S WHEN ALL HELL BROKE LOOSE.

LEADING THIS ARMY OF DARKNESS WAS AN EVIL VERSION OF MYSELF. NOW THERE WERE TWO OF US AFTER THAT BLASTED BOOK.

I LET HIM HAVE IT.

KABOOM!

WITH THE ARMY OF DARKNESS DEFEATED AND THE BOOK IN HAND, THE WISE MAN CREATED A POTION THAT WOULD SEND ME BACK HOME TO MY OWN TIME.

IT WORKED. FOR THE MOST PART ANYWAY.

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

WOOAAAGH!

SURE I COULD'VE, STAYED IN THE PAST.

COULD'VE EVEN BEEN KING.

BUT IN MY OWN WAY, I AM KING.

HAIL TO THE KING, BABY.

IT WAS THE BEST OF TIMES.

BUT, LIKE I SAID, TIMES CHANGE.

SOMETIMES FOR THE BETTER...

OTHER TIMES, FOR THE WORSE.

S-MART SALE

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, YOU OLD FART?!

I ASSUME YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE MESS I MADE IN AISLE 9.

S-MART SALE 20% OFF

WHEN YOU DRANK THE POTION TO RETURN TO YOUR OWN TIME, DID YOU SPEAK THE WORDS?

YEAH, BASICALLY.

DID YOU SPEAK THE EXACT WORDS?!

THAT WHICH YOU CALL A SHE-BITCH?

I'M AFRAID SHE'S THE LEAST OF OUR WORRIES.

WELL, MAYBE I DIDN'T SAY EVERY TINY LITTLE SYLLABLE, NO. BUT BASICALLY I SAID 'EM, YEAH.

WHEN THOU MIS-SPOKE THE WORDS, THOU WAS SENT BACK TO THE WRONG TIME.

WAIT A MINUTE, SPINACH CHIN. I'M HERE, EVERYTHING'S FINE AND DANDY.

YES, YOU ARE HERE, BUT TOO EARLY.

IF THE TIME OF YOUR RETURN WAS OFF BY ONLY HOURS, EVEN MINUTES, ALL OF MANKIND COULD BE DOOMED!

HOLD THE PHONE THERE, PAL. ARE YOU TELLING ME THAT I HAVEN'T EVEN GONE TO THE **CABIN** YET?! DIDN'T FIGHT THE DEMONS? GO BACK IN TIME?

OR EVEN COME BACK HERE YET?

I HATE TIME TRAVEL.

PRECISELY!

SO IF I'M BACK AT **DAY ONE**, THEN WHAT ABOUT...

LINDA.

SHE'S STILL ALIVE!

I CAN SAVE HER!

DO YOU BELIEVE THIS **SLING SHOT** A WORTHY ADDITION TO OUR ARSENAL AGAINST THE DEAD?

SLING SHOT? PUT THOSE DOWN. THAT'S S-MART MERCHANDISE!

BESIDES, YOUR PRIMITIVE INTELLECT WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND SATEEN, AND SPANDEX, AND...

BUT YOU'RE RIGHT. WE NEED SUPPLIES

GRAB A CART.

VROOOM

SO OUR BIG MISTAKE, OTHER THAN ME GETTING HERE EARLY, WAS TO LEAVE THE BOOK IN THE CASTLE.

THAT'S WHERE SOME HALF-WITTED ARCHAEOLOGIST FOUND IT, IN MY TIME, AND BROUGHT IT TO THE CABIN.

A MISTAKE THAT WAS MEANT TO BE, MY FRIEND. FOR THOU IS THE PROMISED ONE.

RIGHT. GREAT. WHATEVER.

DID I MENTION I HATE TIME TRAVEL?

THOU MUST BE CERTAIN THAT THOU'S OTHER THOUSELF ENTER THY TIME TUNNEL AND RETURN TO THE PAST, AS IT WAS WRITTEN.

ONLY THEN MAY WE TAKE THE BOOK FROM ITS CURRENT RESTING PLACE AND SAVE YOUR FUTURE.

THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF, CHIEF.

YA SEE, HARD AS IT MAY BE TO BELIEVE, I WASN'T ALWAYS THE GUNSLINGER I AM TODAY.

MY OTHER, INEXPERIENCED-WITH-FIGHTING-THE-UNDEAD SELF, BROUGHT LINDA TO THE CABIN FOR A MARATHON MAKE-OUT SESSION.

AWWW. COOTCHIE COOTCHIE COO!

NOT TO BE THROWN INTO YOUR NECK OF THE WOODS.

NOT TO SAVE THE WORLD.

THOU IS THE PROMISED ONE. I HAVE FAITH IN THEE. AND THY OTHER THEE.

THAT MAKES ONE OF US.

WHOA, NELLIE!

SKQQEEEEK!

THE NECRONOMICON HAS BEEN DISTURBED.

THE END... IT HAS BEGUN.

GEE, WHATEVER GAVE YOU THAT IDEA?

WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO WALK AROUND THIS RAVINE.

WE NEED TO FIND A WAY ACROSS.

HERE.

ACROSS TIME, I CARRIED THIS FOR THEE.

GOOD THINKING, GRANDPA.

LET'S BOOGIE!

BRUDUMP BRUDUMP BRUMP

TIMBER!!!

BRRRROW SZZZZZ!

HEY THERE LITTLE FELLA. DID I MAKE YOUR HOUSE GO BOOM?

HE SHOULD BE A POWERFUL ALLY. FOR HE CAN SEE THROUGH THE DARKNESS.

YOU'RE REALLY REACHING NOW, OLD MAN. IT'S JUST A DUMB BIRD.

IN MY TIME, CHARMED CREATURES SUCH AS THIS WERE REGARDED AS TALISMANS. CARRIERS OF GOOD FORTUNE.

CARRIERS OF RABIES IS MORE LIKE IT.

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

BECAUSE ONCE WE REACH THE OTHER SIDE, THERE'S NO TURNING BACK.

AND HOW ABOUT SAVING OUR HIDES BY TAKING OUR CHANCES?

BUT WHAT OF THE PAST? THE PRESENT? THE FUTURE?

BUT WHAT OF LINDA, TRAPPED IN THE CABIN? SHE WHO YOU'VE SAID HOLDS THE ONLY CURE TO YOUR AILMENT?

THAT WHICH THOU CALLS 'BEAVER FEVER?'

YOU'RE RIGHT. LET'S GO!

OW. OW! OW!

YEOW!

FROOOSH!

PSSSHT

TZZZ

YOU SMELL SOMETHING?

OOOF!

EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!

RUN, SANTA CLAUS! RUN!

FROOOOSH!

THIS WAS THE WORK OF THE NECRO-NOMICON.

ITS EVIL METHODS ARE RANDOM, UNPREDIC-TABLE.

SHEESH!

KEEP THOSE PEEPERS OPEN, TONTO.

BECAUSE THE DEEPER WE GET...

THE... WELL, UM...

THE DEEPER IT GETS!

YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I MEANT TO SAY.

THERE! AHEAD!

FROM WITHIN THE WOODS!

HELP ME.

OOOOF!

FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, PLEASE HELP ME!

WAIT A SECOND, CALM DOWN.

NOW WHAT'S THE MATTER, PORK CHOP?

BACK THERE, BEYOND THE RIDGE.

IT WAS A JACK-RABBIT

IT BIT ME!

AW. POOR YOU.

WELL WHY DON'T YOU JUST RUN HOME AND CRY TO MOMMA!

SSSREEEKK!!

COME HERE YOU!

THAP!

IS THIS YOUR WASCALLY WABBIT?

DEAR LORD, WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?

IT IS A SERVENT OF EVIL NOW.

IT MUST BE DESTROYED.

DOESN'T LOOK MUCH LIKE A JACKRABBIT TO ME.

THOOMP!

MORE LIKE A CLAY PIGEON, I'D SAY!

HYAAA!

BOOM!

SQUIRT!

WHAT'S WRONG, HOOTERS?

YA SEE SOME-THING?

UWAAH!

OOOOG!

HA HA!

I'LL SWALLOW YOUR SOUL!

THRAK!

GRRNNNF!

AROOOOG!

BOOM!

IT'S THE PROMISED ONE YOU WANT! I'M BUT AN OLD SOUL.

OH DEAR!

click

MIND IF I CUT IN?

CUZ I GOT A GROOVY LITTLE JIG FOR YA!

BUZZZZZZZRRP!

HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, JIMBO?!

YOU'LL NEVER RETRIEVE THE NECRONOMICON!

WE'LL HAVE YOUR SOULS!

I GOT WORSE NEWS, SQUISHY.

NO MORE HOPSCOTCH FOR YOU!

WHAT IS IT DOING?

I DUNNO. MAYBE HE'S GONNA PASS OUT BUBBLE GUM.

IT'S SOME KIND OF CALL WHISTLE.

USED TO ATTRACT...

WILDLIFE!

HEE HEE HEE!
AAOOO HOO HOO!
HERR HERR HAA!
HEE HAW HEEHAW!
HOO HOOO!
BWAH HA HA HAAA!
HEE HEEEE!
SNORT GRUMPH!
AAOOO HOO HOO!
MWEE HEE HEE!
SZZZ!
ZZZRP!
HEE HEE HEEE!

ARROO! HA! HA!

OW! OW! OW!

TWEE HEE HEE!

OOOF!

BONK!

?MART SHOP. SMART?... S-MART. ANYONE GOT THAT?

OOOGH!

MOONSHINE.

STRANGE ONE!

AROO! HOO! HOO!

THAP!

THWAK!

SWEE HEE HEE!

HEE HEE HEE!

AAOOO HA!

MEE HEE HEE!

ALRIGHT, I SEE YA.

KABOOM, YA FILTHY RASCALS!

BOOM!

THAP!

AAOOO!

BOOOM!

THAT'LL TEACH 'EM.

YEAH.

THERE.

IT AIN'T MUCH BUT, THE NECRONOMICON LIKES TO CALL IT HOME.

THE BOOK. LINDA. THE OTHER ME.

ALL IN THAT BLASTED CABIN.

C'MON, FATHER TIME.

WE AIN'T OUTTA THE WOODS YET!

THE NECRONOMICON.

IT'S A **BOOK**. BOUND IN HUMAN FLESH, BLEEDING WITH THE POWERS OF **DARKNESS**.

ITS PURPOSE? TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD.

TO TURN US ALL **EVIL**. AND **DEAD**.

IT ALMOST HAPPENED. TWICE.

BUT I STOPPED IT. THAT'S RIGHT, ME. **ASH**.

YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD **KNUCKLEHEAD**.

Click

I'VE BEEN FIGHTING THAT BLASTED BOOK FOR LONGER THAN YOU'D BELIEVE. ABOUT 700 YEARS NOW, I THINK.

I'VE DONE IT. SO HAS MY MEDIEVAL SIDEKICK. A FEW DAYS AGO, WE BEAT THE BOOK BACK IN 1300 A.D.

THIS TIME, TO THE FINISH.

SOMETHING I CAN'T DO **EMPTY-HANDED**.

YOU SEE, BESIDES HAVING A KNACK FOR TURNING YOUR BEST FRIENDS INTO YOUR WORST NIGHTMARES, THE NECRONOMICON ALSO HOLDS THE POWER TO SEND ONE BACK AND FORTH THROUGH **TIME**.

I CAME BACK HERE. HE FOLLOWED, SAYS WE HAVE TO FIGHT THE BOOK AGAIN.

THWAK

ALRIGHT, YA WORM-INFESTED, ROTTEN-MINDED DEAD THINGS!

COME TO PAPA!

BRUMP BRUDUMP BRUMP BRUMP

EYAAAGH!

ZZZZZZZRT!

OH, IT'S JUST **YOU.**

FORGOT YOU WERE ALL... **OLD** AND EVERYTHING.

WE MUST HURRY, ON TO **THE CABIN!**

FOR INSIDE, THOU MUST DO AGAIN THAT WHICH THOU HAS ALREADY DONE.

YEAH, YEAH. GOTTA SNATCH THE DAMN BOOK, SAVE THE WORLD AND WHATEVER.

JUST HOLD IT A SECOND, OLD TIMER. IS THAT...?

LINDA

STRANGE ONE, WAIT!

THAT'S JUST WHAT YOU'LL HAVE TO DO, YOU HEARTLESS PRIMITIVE.

SHE'S MY GIRLFRIEND, I'VE GOTTA SAVE HER!

IT'S THAT OLD BOOK, ASH, IT'S TRYING TO KILL US!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

DON'T WORRY, LINDA, I'M HERE.

THAP!

IT'S A TRICK. GET AN AXE.

I'LL SWALLOW YOUR SOUL!

SNAP!

HELLO, LOVER!

NOOO!

WHY ARE YOU TORTURING ME, LINDA. WHY?!

LINDA IS WITH US NOW!

JOIN US!

GIVE YOURSELF TO THE NECRO-NOMICON!

WHOEVER, WHATEVER YOU ARE... GET YOUR STINKING CLAWS OFF ME!

OOOOGGGH!

WEEEEEE HEE HEE HEE!

OOOOOOOOOOO! WOOOOO!

LET ME GO! LET ME GO YOU CRAZY WITCH!

THRAK!

NO, NOT ME, HE DID IT!

ME?! WHY YOU LOUSY...

EEEYAAAA!

HYOOOOOO!

BZZZZZZZRP!

THAT'LL TEACH YA!

ASH, NO. HOW COULD YOU?!

ASH, DARLING, PLEASE STOP FIGHTING. COME BACK TO ME.

JOIN US.

NO WAY, YOU'RE NOT LINDA!

I WON'T FALL FOR YOUR DIRTY TRICKS AGAIN!

JOIN US

JOIN US

JOIN US

JOIN US

HA HA HA

JOIN US

IT'S THE NECRONO-MICON!

THE BOOK'S POWER ENCHANTS THE FOREST ITSELF!

WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME!

AGREED. THIS METHOD OF OUR DEMISE WAS MOST UNEXPECTED.

NO, I MEAN WITH THE WOODS COMING TO LIFE AND ALL...

LAST TIME IT HAPPENED JUST BEFORE THE **TIME PORTAL** OPENED!

THEN OUR ESCAPE MUST BE WITHOUT DELAY!

BRUDUMP BRUMP

BRZZZZZZZ!

SWAP!

BRUZZZ! WRRRRP!

PREPARE FOR LANDING!

NNNF!

KA-THOOM

LOOK AT THIS MESS. WE MIGHT BE TOO LATE.

I... I MEAN THE **OTHER ME**, MAY HAVE ALREADY GONE BACK TO YOUR TIME!

THEN WE HAVE SUCCEEDED. WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR.

WHAT THE...?!

NOTHING EXCEPT FOR **ME**, YOU DIRTY LITTLE DEVILS!

JUST ME!

BOOM!

APPROPRIATE, INDEED.

YOU GET THE BOOK, I'LL TAKE CARE OF ME.

NICE STORY, JOKER. NOW LET'S JUST SKIP TO THE PART WHERE YOU **BLEED!**

NOW WAIT A MINUTE, YOU GOT THE WRONG GUYS!

WE'RE FROM THE **FUTURE!** I MEAN THE **PAST**, I MEAN.

I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, ANOTHER **TRICK** FROM THAT **DAMN BOOK!**

HYAA!

THWAP!

ALRIGHT, FREAK-SHOW

LET'S GO!

BRUMP BRUMP BRUMP BRUMP BRUMP

NO SENSE IN TALKING **YOU** OUTTA THIS.

I KNOW THAT BETTER THAN ANYONE!

BRUMP BRUMP BRUMP BRUMP

BRZZZZZZZING!

FIND THE BOOK, OLD MAN!

HURRY!

MOST CURIOUS.

DO THESE **PECULIAR RELICS** HOLD TIES TO OUR TROUBLES?

NO, **NO!** NOT THE FACE!

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!

STRANGE ONE! THE NECRONOMICON'S LOCATION REMAINS A MYSTERY.

TRY LOOKING IN THE KITCHEN!

OOOF!

THRAK!!

NOTHING! NOT AS MUCH AS A GOOSE EGG!

PERCHANCE... FOR IT WOULD BE A MOST UNUSUAL PLACE OF HIDING!

DEAR GOD!

SKREEEEEEE!

DID YOU FIND THE BOOK?! QUIT FOOLING AROUND AND HELP ME!

SKREEE! SKREEE! SKREEE!

WWZZZRT!

FOUL CREATURE! I DEMAND THOU UNHAND ME!

BWZZZRR!

OOOUGH!

HWUMP!

A WRETCHED THING SUCH AS THEE WILL BE ALLOWED NO SUCH DEVICES!

RELEASE THY WEAPON!

SQUISH!

INDEED, FOR THOU HAS TAKEN, THE POINT.

LISTEN, I DON'T WANNA FIGHT YOU, PEANUT HEAD.

I JUST CAN'T LET YOU KILL YOURSELF! MYSELF! AARGH!

FORK!

I SMELL FRESH SOULS! SOULS WHICH I'LL DEVOUR!

WAA HA HA HA HA!

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!

ME? I'M NOBODY.

I'LL JUST BE GOING BACK INTO MY FRUIT CELLAR NOW.

BRRZZZZ!

GZZING!

THE BOOK!

STOP! DIDN'T YOU SEE THAT MONSTER?! WE'RE THE **SAME** GUY, TRYING TO STOP THE **SAME** EVIL!

YOU'RE JUST A FEW DAYS BEHIND IN THE **TIME LINE**, AND THE **BODY COUNT!**

BZZZING!

VZZZING!

THE **NECRONOMICON** IS OURS!

GREAT! NOW **DO SOMETHING**, CHIEF!

ZZZZZING!

NOW WAIT A MINUTE. THIS ISN'T **FAIR!**

WE'RE BOTH **GOOD GUYS** HERE!

GOOD, BAD... I'M THE GUY WITH **BOTH CHAINSAWS!**

BRZZZZ!

ZZZZZZING!

WOOO HOO HOO HA!

THWAK!

HOO HOO HA AROOO!

BZZZRRR!

VZZZZING!

ALRIGHTY. MAYBE NOT ONE OF MY BETTER IDEAS.

WHAP!

I CAN'T SAY THIS'LL HURT YOU MORE THAN ME!

KLANC!

TWEET

TWEET

I WAS TAWKING... ABOWD... THE UTHER ME.

BRZZZZZ!

HEADS UP, OLD TIMER! DO SOMETHING, WILL YA!

HIT ME!

LAY OFF THE DEMONIC GIBBERISH, YOU CRAZY OLD WIZARD!

I'M WARNING YOU!


HAVE YOU TWO LOST YOUR MARBLES?! THIS IS **INSANE!**
YOU DID IT, YA OLD FART! **IT'S WORKING!**
OH NO, **NO! NO!**
LET GO, YOU IDIOT!
THIS IS **SUPPOSED** TO HAPPEN! YOU HAVE TO GO BACK IN TIME, FIGHT THE EVIL OF THE PAST!
IT'S **YOUR** STINKIN' TIME PORTAL, PAL! WHY DON'T **YOU** GO?!

SNAP!

FOR GOD'S SAKE! **HOW DO YOU STOP IT?!**

GO ON, YOU COWARD!

SNAP!

WHOA! WHOA! HHAAAAAAH!

WHA-AWA-AH!

WE DID IT. THE **OTHER ME'S** GONE TO SAVE THE PAST, TO SET THE RECORD STRAIGHT.

INDEED. YET OUR QUEST HAS ONLY BEGUN.

WE MUST CONTINUE, ON TO THE BIRTHPLACE OF THE **NECRONOMICON.**

FOR ONLY THERE CAN THE BOOK BE **DESTROYED.**

GIMMIE THAT!

FROM NOW ON, I'M IN CHARGE OF THE BOOK!

IT IS I WHO HAS SUPERIOR KNOWLEDGE OF THE NECRO-NOMICON!

WELL, HELLO MR FANCY PANTS. I KNOW ENOUGH!

SO THOU KNOWS THAT THE BOOK'S POWERS ARE... UNPREDICTABLE.

I KNOW I'M TIRED OF BEING PUSHED AROUND BY THIS THING!

STRANGE ONE! WAIT!

OKAAAY. THE WORLD IS MELTING.

SUPPOSE I, UH... SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT, HUH?

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?

IT CAN ONLY BE ONE THING.

THE FUTURE, AS RULED BY THE DEAD.

WHAT WILL BECOME OF YOUR WORLD IF WE FAIL TO DESTROY THE BOOK?

WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO GO OUT THERE? ARE WE?

GUESS WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE!

KRA-KRUSH!!

MY FUTURE, HUH? WELL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

STANDING RIGHT NEXT TO THEE.

DON'T CRACK WISE WITH ME, YOU, YOU...

WISE MAN?

RIGHT. SO HOW DID WE GET HERE?

I BELIEVE WE ARE BUT ETHEREAL OBSERVERS. OUR PHYSICAL SELVES LIKELY REMAIN IN THE CABIN.

SKREEEEE!

NOT THE REAL US. CHECK.

OOF

THAT'S IT! **THAT'S** WHERE I DRAW THE LINE.

NOW HOW THE HELL DO WE GET OUT OF HERE?

CLOSE THE BOOK!

KRAK!

ENOUGH!

WE'RE BACK.

CREEPY.

FROM NOW ON, **YOU'RE** IN CHARGE OF THE BOOK!

A WISE DECISION.

LET'S GET SOMETHING STRAIGHT. WHEN WE GET TO THAT ROTTEN PLACE WHERE YOU SAY THE BOOK WAS CREATED, I GET TO DESTROY THE BLASTED THING.

GOT IT?

AS THE CHOSEN ONE, YOU MUST.

SADDLE UP, CREAM PUFF. WE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO.

A LOT FURTHER THAN THIS OLD BIKE WILL TAKE US.

VROOOO

1300 A.D.

HENRY, A TOAST! TO OUR STRANGE FRIEND **ASH**, WHEREVER HE MAY NOW BE.

HE WHO HAS DELIVERED US FROM THE **DEADITES**, AND BROUGHT PEACE BETWEEN OUR PEOPLE.

AYE, ARTHUR!

AND TO THE NOBLE **WISE MAN**, GUARDIAN OF THE DREADED BOOK.

MOST CURIOUS...

THE FUTURE? BUT HOW COULD THIS COME TO BE?

THE **WORDS**, OF COURSE. AGAIN THOU MISSPOKE **THE WORDS!**

BANG BANG BANG KRANG!

IF THE PROMISED ONE WENT ON TO HIS OWN TIME AT THE **WRONG** TIME...

THOU MAY HAVE DOOMED US ALL!

GIVE US THE BOOK, OLD MAN!

JOIN US!

WHOOSH!

I MUST SEND WARNING TO THE FUTURE!

SHEILA! THANK HEAVENS, IT'S YOU!

HAS THOU NO SHAME? WHAT IS THY MEANING?

YOU MUST TRAVEL TO THE **FUTURE** AND FIND THE **PROMISED ONE.**

FOR HE HAS ERASED THE PAST AND MUST RETURN TO SAVE THE FUTURE!

TAKE THE BOOK!

SEIZE HIM!

GAAOO!

FRRIIP!

SHEILA! **RUN!**

POW!

THE **NECRONOMICON** IS **OURS!**

YET THE OLD FOOL REMAINS A THREAT.

KILL HIM!

ANY LAST WORDS?

I HAVE BUT THREE...

KLAATU BARRADA NIKTO!

POOF

KLANG

...AND THAT'S HOW I ENDED UP HERE, IN YOUR TIME.

NOT THAT THOU HAS LISTENED TO A SINGLE WORD I'VE SAID.

THERE'S SOMETHING OUT THERE...

OUT THERE **ON THE WING!**

HAS THOU LOST HIS MIND? **AGAIN?**

I SAW IT. YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME, **I SAW IT!**

WHAT I BELIEVE IS THAT THE PROMISED ONE REQUIRES REST.

I'LL SPEAK TO THE PILOTS TO BE CERTAIN WE REMAIN ON COURSE.

IT'S OUT THERE. I KNOW THE DAMN THING IS...

AAAAGH!

PLEASE RETURN TO YOUR SEAT.

WE'LL BE SWALLOWING YOUR SOULS SHORTLY.

RRRR!

BUZZZZT!

BOOM!

FOUL THING! BACK TO THE HELLS FROM WHICH YOU CAME!

GOOD NEWS, STRANGE ONE.

THIS EVIDENCE OF **DEADITE POSSESSION** SUGGESTS WE'RE NEAR OUR DESTINATION – THE UNHOLY BIRTHPLACE OF THE **NECRONOMICON.**

BAD NEWS, MR. BLAST-HAPPY.

WE'RE GOIN' DOWN!

ALRIGHT, WE MADE IT. BUT JUST REMEMBER, FROM NOW ON I CALL THE SHOTS AROUND HERE.

INCLUDING THE ONES THAT COME FROM MY **BOOMSTICK!**

GOT IT?! FOLLOW ME!

AAAAAAAAA

BAM!

PERHAPS THOU WHO LEADS SHOULD FIRST LOOK TO THE PATH THOU TRAVELS?

OOOOG!

GO AHEAD, LAUGH IT UP, JOKER.

WHO'S THE ONE WHO GOT US BACK ON **SOLID GROUND?**

THOU WAS SAYING?

QUICKSAND.

QUICKSAND?! YOU GOTTA BE SHITTIN' ME!

ROPE, PLEASE.

THE KEY HERE IS **NOT** TO PANIC!

THE MORE YOU FIDGET AROUND, THE FASTER YOU SINK!

TAKE IT!

QUICKLY!

TALK ABOUT YOUR **HANDY** GADGETS.

KRAK!

FROOMP!

WE'VE MADE IT. ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO FIND THE **SECRET TOMB** IN WHICH THE **NECRONOMICON** WAS CREATED. ONLY THERE CAN THE BOOK BE DESTROYED.

BUT FIRST, A MOMENT'S REST. I HAVEN'T THE ENDURANCE OF DAYS PAST.

I DON'T FANCY THE LOOKS OF THIS PLACE, CHIEF. WE BETTER START LOOKING FOR THAT TOMB NOW.

PRONTO, TODAY, CHOP CHOP.

VERY WELL.

PERHAPS THE BOOK ITSELF WILL YIELD FURTHER CLUES TO ITS WHEREABOUTS.

ONE MUST BE WARY OF THE DANGERS WHICH DWELL IN THIS STRANGE LAND OF HORRORS.

BOOM!

FLINK

I GOT NEWS FOR YA...

ANYTHING ELSE SQUIRMS AROUND THIS SLIMY SPOOKHOLE, IT OUGHTTA BE WARY OF **ME!**

AT LAST!
AT LAST!!

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?!

MANY WHO'VE DISTURBED THE NECRONOMICON HAVE HAD THEIR SOULS CAST INTO THE WOODS.

AS YOU HAVE FREED ME FROM WHAT WAS TO BE MY ETERNAL CONFINES, I AM AT YOUR SERVICE.

I'VE HEARD STORIES OF FACES TRAPPED WITHIN THE TREES, BUT NEVER KNEW THEM TO BE TRUE!

YOU CAN START BY TELLING US HOW TO FIND THE TOMB OF THE NECRONOMICON.

YOU MUST PASS THROUGH THE CANYON OF THE CURSED, ON TO THE WAKING GRAVEYARD.

THE TOMB YOU SEEK LIES IN THE CAVES ABOVE.

SOUNDS SUITABLY CREEPY TO ME. THANKS, TWIGGY.

BEWARE!

ALRIGHT, OLD MAN. LET'S FIND US A TOMB!

BRUZZZ!

WE MUST CONTINUE, ON TO THE **CAVES.**

ONE SHALL LEAD TO THE **TOMB** WE SEEK.

LISTEN, POPS. I KNOW I'M NOT THE HERO YOU HOPED FOR...

BUT I GOT A **BAD FEELING** ABOUT THOSE CAVES UP THERE.

WELL, WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS...

WELL YOU'RE ALL **WONKY** AND **PRIMITIVE.**

AT ANY POINT YOU COULD **CRACK LIKE AN EGG!**

HEE HEE HEE!

HONESTLY, PAL, MAYBE YOU SHOULD WAIT DOWN HERE. I'M NOT SO SURE I CAN PROTECT YOU.

IF I AM TO DIE, SO BE IT.

WHAT I KNOW FOR CERTAIN IS THAT I SHALL NOT DIE BY **YOUR HAND.**

FOR IN THE PAST AS WELL AS THE FUTURE, I WILL ALWAYS KNOW THOU AS MY **FRIEND.**

AW, YOU MEAN THAT?

HOW ABOUT A HUG?

VERY WELL.

URK

ALRIGHT, I WAS KINDA JOKING ABOUT THE WHOLE HUG THING. EASE OFF NOW.

WOO! I KNEW YOU WERE TIRED, BUT YOU'RE PRACTICALLY **DEAD ON YOUR FEET!**

HUH?

SKREE SKREE

YOU!

GET BACK HERE YOU FILTHY COWARD!

HEE HEE HEE WEEEEEEE!

SPLURT!

SO BE IT? BE IT BECAUSE OF **ME.**

I'M THE ONE WHO FORGOT THE DAMN WORDS, ABOUT MY CRAZY HAND RUNNING LOOSE... ALL OF IT.

I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME.

I WON'T LET YOU DOWN AGAIN, PAL.

I'LL FIND THAT **BLASTED TOMB!**

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE FORGOT TO TIP THE MAID.

CHOOSE A PATH, **WONDERFUL.**

SUPPOSE I PICK THE **WRONG** ONE.

WHO AM I KIDDING?

WITH MY LUCK, THEY **BOTH** LEAD TO DISMEMBER-MENT.

DOINK

WELL HOW ABOUT THAT? **A CLUE!**

THINGS GO **MY WAY** FOR ONCE!

AAAAGH!

WHY I OUGHTA...

WHO PUT YOU UP TO THIS?!

SPLURT

YOU AGAIN!

BATS! **BATS!**

THEY CHEW YOUR SCALP! **MAKE A NEST IN YOUR HAIR!**

I SWEAR, THAT'LL BE THE LAST MISTAKE YOU EVER...

OKAY, I KNEW THINGS WOULD GET HAIRY, BUT **THIS** IS RIDICULOUS!

POW

OOOGH!

...GROOVY SOME SUGAR... SWEETIE...

BOOM

HA! YOU MISSED!

OH NO YOU DON'T. THAT'S **MY** BOOK NOW!

HANDS OFF!

AAACK!

BOOM

SPIRK!

SKRICH SKRICH

THAD

ARRRRRR

YEAH, YOU THINK IT'S **REAL FUNNY**, DON'T YA?!

WEEE HEE HEE HAA!

WELL, HOW'S **THIS** FOR LAUGHS?!

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

SQUISH

OOOP!

KRNKLE

SKREEE

SKREEE

DOINK

DOINK

DOINK

OINK

WEE-O-WEE-O-WEEEEEE!

YOU WANT SOME?

COME GET IT!

BRUDUMP BRUMP BRUMP

BZZZZZRT!

VZZZZRT!

THAT'S RIGHT, GO HOME AND CRY TO MUMA!

BOOM!

EEWAAA!

WHAT THE...?

BZZZZZT!

VZZZZRT!

BOOM!

ONCE AGAIN, THEY'RE **HISTORY.**

SPEAKING OF WHICH, I WONDER HOW THE **OTHER ME** IS DOING, **BACK IN THE PAST...**

1300 A.D.

SPLURT

AARRG!

HWAAAA!

I'LL SPOIL THOSE GOOD LOOKS!

POW!

BUUH!

NYAAAAA!

I POSSESS THE NECRONOMICON! I'VE CRUSHED YOUR PATHETIC ARMY!

NOW I'LL HAVE MY VENGEANCE!

BUCKLE UP, BONEHEAD, CUZ YOU'RE GOING FOR A RIDE.

YARRRR

HWOOOOAA!

BOOM!

ALRIGHT, I GOT IT.

NOW I JUST HOPE THE **FUTURE ME** KNOWS WHAT TO DO WITH IT!

HOW THE HELL AM I GONNA GET RID OF THIS THING?

ONE THING'S FOR SURE, I AIN'T MAKING PROGRESS WHILE CHASING MY CRAZY HAND. IT'S JUST TRYING TO **DISTRACT** ME.

SKREEE

SKREEE

SKREEE

WITH ANY LUCK, I'VE SEEN THE LAST OF IT.

GLOOP!

BLOOP!
BLOOP!

NNF... THAT'S RIGHT...

I LIVE... AGAIN.

AGAIN!

HERE I GO AGAIN, BACK INTO THE SPOOKY DEPTHS OF WHO-KNOWS-WHERE. JUST ME AND THIS EVIL BOOK CALLED THE **NECRONOMICON**.

SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE IS A **SECRET TOMB**, AN UNHOLY PLACE IN WHICH THE BOOK WAS CREATED AND CAN ALSO BE **DESTROYED**.

THAT'S SOMETHING I'VE BEEN TRYING TO DO FOR A **LONG TIME**.

I EVEN WENT **BACK IN TIME**, FOUGHT THE BOOK 700 YEARS AGO. DIDN'T HELP.

I HAD TO SEND ANOTHER KNUCKLEHEAD, ANOTHER **ME**, BACK THERE TO DO IT AGAIN.

MEANWHILE, ONE OF THE PRIMITIVES FROM THE PAST WAS HERE TO HELP **ME** OUT.

WHERE'S HE NOW? DEAD AND BURIED. THE NECRONOMICON HAD A **HAND** IN THAT!

AND YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR THAT, YOU FILTHY LITTLE FREAK!

YOU'RE GONNA PAY **BIG TIME!**

THE WISE MAN WARNED ME ABOUT AN **EVIL PUZZLE TOMB...**

EVIL? **CHECK.** PUZZLING? **CHECK.**

ME HAVING TO SOLVE THIS THING? **PASS.**

MAYBE THERE'S A **CLUE** IN HERE.

WHAT THE...?

BREATHTAKING, ISN'T IT?

NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A ROOM WITH A **VIEW.**

*NGH!

HEE HEE WEEEE!

OW. OW! OW!

STOP IT, YOU LITTLE GREEN BASTARDS!

LET ME GO!

OOOG!

"OH! OH! MAYBE THERE'S A **CLUE** IN HERE!"

WAY TO GO, **BLOCKHEAD!**

AHA! AND A FINE SWORD IT IS!

FINDERS KEEPERS. RRRRG!

HAND IT OVER, YOU MISERABLE MOUND OF BONES!

I'M BACK!

BACK TO SQUASH THAT GOODY GOODY ASH-HOLE ONCE AND FOR ALL!

NOW, WHATAYA SAY YOU JOIN ME?

WELL WHAT'S THE MATTER, GRUESOME? CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?

OH, MY BAD.

MEOW.

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! RISE AND SHINE, SOLDIER!

I'LL HAVE MY ARMY!

KAK KAK... GAAARG!

THE NECRONOMICON WILL SOON BE MINE!

ALONG WITH THE SOULS OF EVERY LIVING BEING ON THIS WRETCHED PLANET!

WHO RULES?!

THE DEAD RULE!

SHUT UP, YA ROTTEN BOOK! THIS IS ALL **YOUR** FAULT!

BUT THIS WON'T STOP ME, SEE? NO, SIR

A BIG HEAD IS SOMETHING I'VE GROWN TO DEAL WITH!

HA HA HA HA HA!

OOOOOF!

BONK!

HOOO HA HA!

I'LL FIGURE THIS OUT! I'LL PIECE TOGETHER THIS CRAZY PUZZLE AND SEND YOU **BACK TO BLAZES!**

WHO'LL BE LAUGHING THEN? HUH?!

ME, THAT'S WHOOOOGH!

THESE BLOCKS AREN'T GONNA BUDGE. THERE'S GOTTA BE AN EASIER WAY...

THINK, YOU IDIOT.

WELL, WELL, WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S CARVED OUT A SPECIAL PLACE JUST FOR YOU!

YEAH, THAT'S IT... STEP RIGHT IN.

THWAP!

EEEAAARG!

TSSSSSSS

SWOOSH!

FWOOSH!

YOW!

IT'S WORKING. IT'S ACTUALLY **WORKING!**

AW, SHUCKS. **BAD BOOK** GOING **BYE-BYE?**

HA HA! SO LONG, SUCKER!

FOR ONCE, I DID SOMETHING RIGHT!

YOU HEAR THAT EVERYONE?

I DID IT! ME! ASH!

NO, NO! **WAIT!** IT WASN'T ME!

I DIDN'T DO IT!

RRUUMBLE!

BLASTED BOOK! YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY THIS TIME!

HWA HA HA HA!

KLA-KINK!

WHOA- WHOA- WHOOOA!

WHO? WHAT?... WHERE?

ME, YOU, RIGHT HERE!

THAT ANY WAY TO GREET YOUR **BETTER HALF?**

AW CRAP, NOT YOU! NOT **AGAIN!**

I WANT HIM ALIVE...

WHILE HE'S TORN APART **PIECE** BY MISERABLE **PIECE!**

SORRY FELLAS, I PREFER MYSELF AS THE **COMPLETE PACKAGE!**

BOOM!

BOOM!

IT'S BEEN A BLAST, BUT I'VE GOT A BOOK TO CATCH UP ON!

HA HA! I'LL CUT OFF MORE THAN YOUR ESCAPE ROUTE!

HYAA!

FOOMP!

UH-OH.

THAT HIT THE SPOT.

FWAP!

CLANG!

HYAA!

WHOA! THIS YOUR IDEA OF A SHAKE-DOWN?!

EEERG!

EASY NOW, FELLAS!

WE CAN TALK THIS OVER, CAN'T WE?

JOIN US

JOIN US

ZZZZZT!

JOIN US

JOIN THIS!

BOOM!

BRZZZZZ!

I'M NO DOCTOR, BUT THAT MAY CALL FOR A STITCH OR TWO.

ALRIGHT...

ANYONE ELSE?! WHO WANTS A LITTLE?! HUH?!

THEY **ALL** WANT SOME, YOU BLINDSIDED FOOL!

WHATAYA SAY WE PASS OUT A LITTLE OF **THIS!**

THE BOOK.

NO!

THE BOOK!

YES!

HA HA HA HA!

UUURG...

THEY'RE PIECING BACK TOGETHER?!

THE NECRONOMICON IS OURS!

AND NOW, NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO TO US, WE'LL KEEP COMING BACK!

AW, C'MON! I ALREADY KILLED ALL OF YOU!

GET AWAY FROM ME! GO ON, SCRAM!

ALRIGHT, WE'LL CALL THIS ONE A DRAW. I'M WILLING TO NEGOTIATE.

NEGOTIATE?!

I WON! YOU'RE FINALLY GONNA WIND UP PERMANENT HISTORY!

DAMMIT! NOW WHAT?

CHARGE!!!

HENRY, ARTHUR... I'VE GOT TO HELP THEM!

NAH, YOU'VE GOTTA DIE FIRST!

I THINK HE DESERVES A SECOND CHANCE!

FWAP!

FORGET ABOUT ME, PAL. GO ON, I CAN'T DO IT ANYMORE.

LISTEN TO ME, YOU IDIOT!

IF WE'RE GONNA BEAT THESE MONSTERS, WE GOTTA DO IT TOGETHER!

OOOAAAG!

BZZZZZRT!!

WHAM!

THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THE FIENDS! WHAT WILL WE DO?!

CUT UNTIL YOUR BLADE DULLS! THEN, **HAMMER THEM** WITH YOUR **FISTS!**

KEEP FIGHTING!

HE'S STOLEN **THE BOOK! GET HIM!**

LONG TIME NO SEE, ARTHUR.

I NEED A CLEAR PATH TO THE **WISE MAN.**

HOW ABOUT A DIVERSION?

ASK AND YE SHALL RECEIVE, MY FRIEND.

ARCHERS... **FIRE!**

ALRIGHT, NOW THAT WE'RE ON THE BOOK'S TURF, HOW DO WE DESTROY THE DAMN THING?!

THE **NECRONOMICON OF THE PRESENT** MUST BE CAST INTO THE **RING OF FIRE.**

THE RING SHALL OPEN A **PORTAL**, FORCING THE BOOK BACK INTO THE **DEPTHS OF HELL.**

RING OF FIRE, HUH?

DOES THOU KNOW OF A SPELL TO CONJURE SUCH THINGS?

I JUST MIGHT. GET YOUR BOYS OUTTA THE WAY.

HYAA!

TAKE YOUR POSITIONS!

MOVE SWIFTLY, MEN!

YOU WANT THE DAMN BOOK? TAKE IT!

HA HA! YOU SURRENDER! EXCELLENT!

NOW WHO'S BOSS?!

WHO'S BOSS? THAT'D BE ME.

AND I GOT BAD NEWS BANDAGE-BOY...

HUH?

YOU'RE FIRED!

BOOM!

HE'LL BURN US ALIVE!

IMPOSSIBLE! WE'VE BEEN DEAD FOR CENTURIES!

WHOOOSH!

RRRAAAAAAAG!

YOU MEDIEVAL BASTARDS! I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE!

SKREEE

SKREEE

SKREEE

REVEEENNN...

HOORAY!

WHO'S YOUR DADDY?!

TAKE CARE, ARTHUR, HENRY. BEST OF LUCK IN YOUR OWN TIME, FELLAS.

MY PEOPLE THANK THOU, STRANGE ONE,

WE THANK THOU ONCE AGAIN.

ALL OF US THANK THOU.

SHEILA!

ONCE WE'VE ALL PASSED THROUGH THE **TIME VORTEX**, THOU MUST TAKE THE **BOOK OF THE PAST** AND HURL IT INTO THE VORTEX **BEFORE IT CLOSES**. THE BOOK **MUST** COME BACK WITH US.

ONLY THEN CAN ALL THE EVENTS OF THE PAST LEAD UP TO TODAY, WHERE THIS VERY SAME BOOK WILL BE THE ONE TO HAVE BEEN DESTROYED. THEN ALL SHALL BE SAVED. DOES THOU UNDERSTAND?

SURE. GOT IT.

DOES THOU UNDERSTAND?!

I SAID I GOT IT!

I TOSS THE BLASTED BOOK INTO THE MAGIC TIME WARP AFTER YOU ALL GET THROUGH. GOTCHA. GREAT.

ONE LAST THING, STRANGE ONE.

I WISH TO MEET MY **FUTURE SELF**. IF ONLY FOR A MOMENT, I SHALL ASK MYSELF WHAT AMAZING DISCOVERIES I'VE MADE IN YOUR TIME.

YEAH, WELL, UM, MAYBE SOME OTHER TIME, CHIEF.

WAIT! WHERE AM I? THE **OTHER ME?!**

I'M **DEAD** AREN'T I?

DEAD?! OF COURSE NOT! YOU'RE, AH...

LOOK, YOUR **TIME TRAVEL THINGAMAJIG** IS CLOSING! BETTER HURRY!

I'D LIKE THOU TO HAVE THIS STEED. TO GET THYSELF HOME AND REMEMBER THEE BY.

SHEILA, YOU'RE ONE THING I'LL NEVER FORGET.

DOES THOU STILL FAVOR THE TASTE OF... **SUGAR?**

YOU KNOW IT, BABY.

SMOOCH!!

FAREWELL, MY LOVE.

SO LONG, SNUGGLE BUNS.

WAIT! DON'T YOU DARE FORGET THE BO—

SHHH. I KNOW BABY, I KNOW...

I'LL NEVER FORGET ABOUT YOU.

BIFF

THAT'S IT THEN. IT'S FINALLY OVER.

NOW I CAN GO BACK TO S-MART AND LIVE MY LIFE LIKE AN ORDINARY SHEMP.

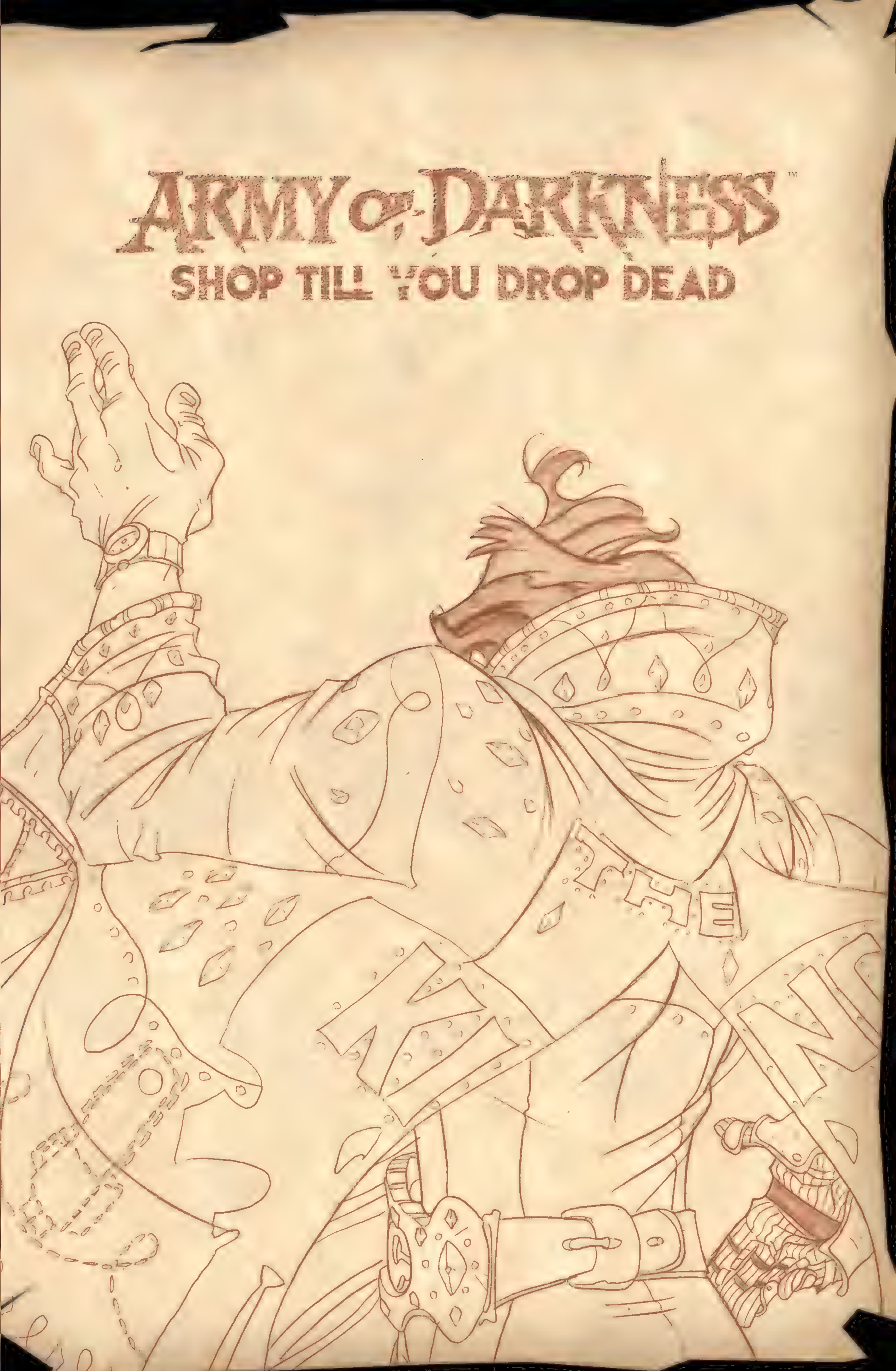
THIS TIME I DID IT RIGHT.

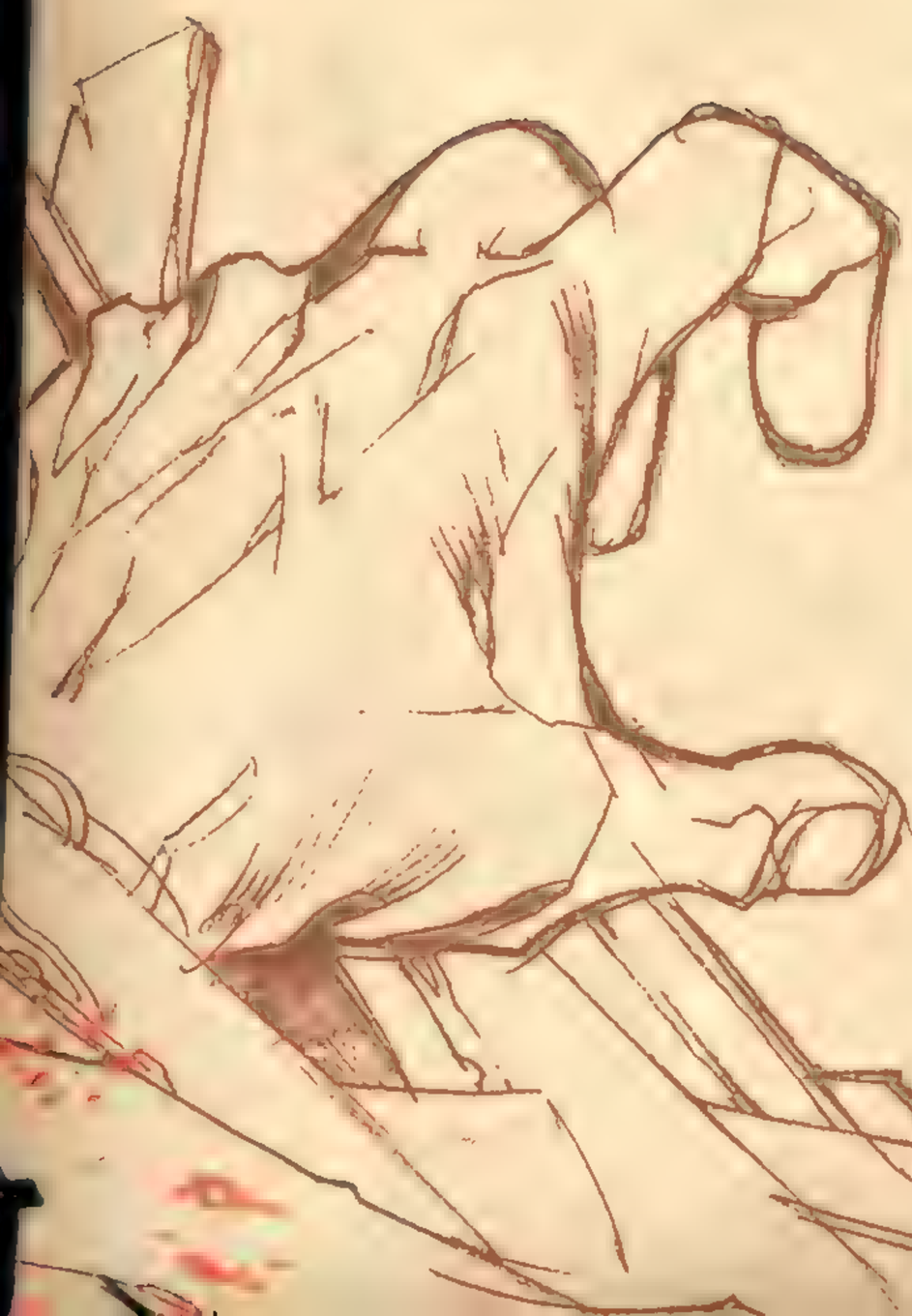
I DIDN'T FORGET ANY MAGIC WORDS OR LEAVE A SINGLE THING BEHIND!

THE END?

ARMY OF DARKNESS™

SHOP TILL YOU DROP DEAD





S-MART DEPARTMENT STORE.

9:12 AM, TUESDAY.

SENIOR CITIZEN DISCOUNT DAY.

S-MART

SQUAK. ASH FROM HOUSEWARES. PLEASE REPORT TO MR. SMART'S OFFICE. ASH FROM HOUSEWARES. SQUAK.

JB MARIE

SALE

DAMN. LATE AGAIN.

START SMART

MY NAME IS ASH, AND I'M A WAGE SLAVE.

IT WASN'T ALWAYS LIKE THIS, THOUGH.

I HAD A LIFE ONCE. EVEN COULD'A BEEN KING.

YOU KNOW THE STORY.

BOY MEETS GIRL.

GIRL GETS POSSESSED.

BOY LOPS OFF HAND AND TRAVELS BACK IN TIME...

...TO KICK SOME DEADITE ASS.

AND GET SOME SUGAR.

IN THE END, IT ALL CAME BACK TO THE BOOK.

NECRONOMICON EX MORTIS, THE BOOK OF THE DEAD.

I DRANK THE JUICE, SAID THE WORDS-MORE OR LESS-AND ENDED UP HOME.

BUT THE EVIL **FOLLOWED ME BACK**, LIKE A BAD CASE OF THREE-BEAN GAS.

TURNS OUT SPINACH CHIN SENT ME BACK TO THE PRESENT **TOO EARLY**, AND I HAD TO CONVINCE MYSELF TO DO THIS ALL OVER AGAIN.

SOMEHOW I ENDED UP IN EGYPT FIGHTING DILDO-HO-TEP AND HIS TOILET PAPER MUMMIES.

THE VORTEX SUCKED UP THE BOOK LIKE A BUM WITH A CHEAP BOTTLE OF HOOCH.

WE SENT THE THREE MEDIEVAL STOOGES BACK TO THEIR OWN TIME.

BUT EVEN THE VASTNESS OF TIME AND STUPIDITY OF THE DEADITES COULDN'T SEPARATE SHEILA AND ME.*

* EDITOR'S NOTE: BUT THAT'S A STORY FOR ANOTHER TIME.

NOW THE TIME STREAM IS BACK TO NORMAL, SHEILA HAS A JOB HERE IN TOILETRIES, AND ALL'S WELL WITH THE WORLD.

AND THAT'S WHY I USED THE AMMO AND SUPPLIES FROM SPORTING GOODS BEFORE I PAID FOR THEM, MR. SMART.

TAP TAP

I UNDERSTAND, ASHLEY. YOU'RE ONE OF MY FAVORITE EMPLOYEES **IN HOUSEWARES,** AND I DON'T BELIEVE YOU ACTED MALICIOUSLY WHEN YOU USED THOSE GOODS PRIOR TO PAYING FOR THEM.

UNFORTUNATELY, WE HAVE TO FOLLOW POLICY. IT IS, AFTER ALL, **WHAT SEPARATES US FROM OUR COMPETITION.**

SO, AS MUCH AS IT PAINS ME, I'M AFRAID WE ARE GOING TO HAVE TO DOCK YOUR PAY FOR THE ITEMS THAT WERE DESTROYED IN THE AFTERMATH OF ESCORTING THE...ER... **"DEADITE"** CUSTOMER OUT OF THE STORE.

IT'S **NOT REALLY THAT BAD.** WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GARNISH YOUR WAGES FOR A FEW SHORT **YEARS** AND TAKE CARE OF THIS LITTLE BIT OF COMPANY BUSINESS.

ALL RIGHT, THEN. GO OUT THERE AND MAKE ME PROUD.

REMEMBER TO SHOP SMART...

YEAH, YEAH...

...SHOP S-MART.

JACKASS...

RRRRROOOOOAAAA!

ASHLEY...

JOIN USSSSSS...

GRUMBLE...

...MUTTER...

...GRIPE...

HUH?

HMMM...

SMALL DISH
FLAT
GLASS
3
4
5
6
7
MUST STILL BE A LITTLE OFF FROM THAT DOCKED PAY CRAP.
WELL, HEY THERE, MILADY.
ASH
ASH, THOU ART BACK FROM THY MASTER'S TEST.
GRRR. THAT SHEILA IS MOVING IN ON MY MAN AGAIN. TIME TO FIGHT DIRTY; HE'S MY KING, AFTER ALL.
TOYS
OOPS!
CRASH!

13
12
WHAT? OH... MINDY.
OH, MY. I'M SO CLUMSY.
ASH
60
LET ME HELP YOU WITH THAT.
ASH, YOU'RE SUCH A GENTLEMAN.
7
WHAT EVER WOULD I DO WITHOUT...
OW! IT CUT ME...
MINDY, I...
MMMM... IT'S JUST A LITTLE KNICK. I'LL BE OK.
I DON'T GET IT.
HE'S AN OAF.
WHY DO ALL THE HOT CHICKS FIGHT OVER HIM?

IT'S MOXIE.

WHAT?

YOU KNOW, MOXIE.

THE RIGHT STUFF.

MUCHO MACHOISMO.

COME ON, BABY. I WAS JUST BEING...

...UH...A GENTLEMAN, YOU KNOW?

SLAM!

ASH, MIGHT AS WELL LET 'ER COOL OFF.

DAMES, HUH?

SAY, HAVE YOU GUYS NOTICED ANYTHING...

...STRANGE GOING ON AROUND HERE TODAY?

YEAH, KINDA LIKE THAT. BUT...

WHAT? LIKE MAYBE SOMEONE FOUND AN ANCIENT DEMONIC TEXT, READ THE PASSAGES, AND OPENED THE GATEWAY TO HELL RIGHT HERE IN THE DEPARTMENT STORE?

...THE BOOK WAS SUCKED BACK TO THE PAST WITH ARTHUR, HENRY, AND THE WISE MAN.

EARLIER... CAIRO, EGYPT.

...WASN'T IT?

'CLUTTLE

ROOOARRRRRAAA!

SLAM!

PLEASE, ASH. ARE YOU ACTUALLY INSINUATING THAT SOMEHOW THAT BOOK SPROUTED LEGS AND CRAWLED HUNDREDS OF MILES ACROSS THE DESERT?

I MEAN, EVEN IF IT COULD SOMEHOW GET TO CIVILIZATION...

...IT WOULD STILL BE OVER HALF A WORLD AWAY.

I MEAN, WHO IN THEIR RIGHT MIND...

Tuts Tanning Beds

...WOULD EVEN PICK THE THING UP IF THEY FOUND IT?

AAAHH! SOMETHING BIT ME... ROARAARR-AAA...

AND I'M **SURE** IT COULDN'T GET THROUGH CUSTOMS OR BOARD A PLANE BOUND FOR NOWHERESVILLE, MICHIGAN...

...JUST TO COME TO A **CUT-RATE DEPARTMENT STORE** TO FIND A TIME TRAVELING, DEMON FIGHTING, HALF-WITTED **HOUSEWARES CLERK**...

HELLO? EARTH TO ASH.

HUH? YEAH, **RIGHT.** IT'S NOT LIKE THE **DAMN THING** JUST HITCHHIKED IN SOMEONE'S CARRY-ON LUGGAGE AND FOUND ITS WAY BACK HERE. THANKS, IGGY.

'CUSE ME, SUH. CAN YOUSE TELL ME WHERE Y'ALL KEEP DA **SKIVVIES?**

SURE. LINGERIE, UNDERGARMENTS AND **UNMENTION-ABLES,** AISLE 7.

COOKWEAR

...OOOOAAAAARRRRRRRAAAHHHARRR...

GRAAA...

...AHHRRRAAAA!

...RRRRRRRR...

WHAT THE HELL?

DID YOU FEEL THAT?

GODDAMN, WHA' HAPPENED?

WE ARE THE THINGS THAT WERE AND SHALL BE AGAIN!

S-MART 30% SALE

S-MART 30% SALE

S-MART 30% SALE

CRACK!

D'OH!

GAHK!

SNAP!

BUCK

I'LL SWALLOW YOUR SOUL.

YO, SKIVVIES SKANK...

THUNK!

...LET'S DANCE.

SWALLOW YOUR SOUL! SWALLOW YOUR SOUL!

DAMN... THEY'LL PROBABLY **DOCK ME** FOR THAT **TOO.**

YOU JUST COST ME $24.95...

...PLUS TAX!

UH OH...

YOU WILL NEVER GET THE NECRONOMICON.

AHHHHH! GET THE F@*K OFFA ME!

NOW... GIMME SOME SUGAH, BABY...

BLOW!

THUNK

CLICK

KA-THOOM!

WHAT THE? WHO **STARTED THE FREAKING MARCHING BAND** IN MY EARS?

YOU AH' RIGHT, ASH?

SURE AS HELL DO. I SPENT TEN YEARS AT THE POST OFFICE: **I'M PREPARED** FOR THESE SORT'A POSSIBILITIES.

YEAH. SAY, YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE ANOTHER PEASHOOTER HANDY DO YA?

COME ON, IT'S JUDGMENT DAY, BOYS.

GROOVY.

HERE USE THIS.

A CARVING KNIFE? WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO, ASK IF THEY WANT LIGHT OR DARK MEAT?

LET'S GO. WE GOTTA GET THE...

...GIRLS.

AH...

WHOOSH!

THE EXIT, QUICK!

BOUNCE

ASH...

EXIT

JOIN USSSS...

DAMN. WE'RE NOT GETTING OUT THAT WAY.

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! HOW CAN THIS BE...

GET A GRIP, PENCIL DICK. BUCK, WE GOT ANY OTHER OPTIONS?

THE CELLAR. IT'S LIKE A BOMB SHELTER DOWN THERE. WE CAN HOLE UP UNTIL DIS CRAP STORM PASSES.

I DON'T HAVE MUCH LUCK WITH CELLARS.

WHAT THE HELL. COME ON KIDS, LET'S FIND THAT BASEMENT,

GUYS...

...WAIT FOR ME!

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

ATTENTION S-MART CUSTOMERS.

BUY ONE BUCKSHOT BLAST, GET ONE FREE!

IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY AT THE OFFICE FOR ME.

THE NAME'S ASHLEY J. WILLIAMS.

MAN OF ACTION.

TIME TRAVELER.

DEADITE SLAYER.

EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH.

THE STORY IS THE SAME. SOME **DUMB ASS** OPENED THE BOOK AND **SAID THE WORDS.**

NOW I'M FIGHTING THROUGH A STORE FULL OF POSSESSED SENIOR CITIZEN SHOPPERS **TRYING TO SAVE THE GIRL AND MY SOUL.**

YEAH. JUST ANOTHER DAY IN HOUSEWARES.

SAPMS 300

WAIT A MINUTE!

IS **THAT** WHAT I THINK IT IS?

SAPMASTER 3000 S-MART SALE 15% OFF

I'LL BE. **IT'S A SAPMASTER 3000!** THE **HOLY GRAIL** OF CHAINSAWS.

IT'S GOT A **TITANIUM** CASING, WITH A **DIAMOND TIPPED** CHAIN, AND AN **ELECTRIC TRIGGER..**

SAPMASTER 3000 S-MART SALE 15% OFF

WHAT THE HELL. WE'RE GONNA NEED IT BY THE TIME THIS IS ALL OVER.

UGHN!

'SCHWING!

OH, YEAH!

VROOOOM!

HOT DIGGETY DANG!

HEHEHEHEHE!

SHE'S A BEAUT, ASH.

NIFTY.

THRUNK!

OHHH...

UH... DID I DO THAT?

STOP IT!

STOP IT!

BELT!

STOP!!!!

WHAT IS HAPPENING WITH MY HAND?

SHUT IT, GEEK!

CRACK!

YOU'RE MINE NOW, BITCH.

VRROOOOOMM!!

OOOF!

THUNK!

YOU WILL ALL DIE!

THE DENIZENS OF THE BOOK LIVE AGAIN!

WAIT!

I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE.

WE WILL SUCK THE MARROW FROM YOUR BONES AND...

YEAH, YEAH.

SAY THERE, **UNIBROW.** WHAT'S RED, DEAD AND ALL OVER?

HUH?

CLICK!

CLUNK!

AAIIIIEEE!

YOU.

KABOOM!

EWW. LOOKS LIKE THE BOY DONE PASSED OUT.

GREAT.

GOT ANY DUCT TAPE?

YEAH. ALWAYS CARRY A ROLL.

NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU'RE GONNA NEED IT.

SAY, WHACHU DOIN'?

AH GAHT A DEA.

SKREETCH

...SHOT ME.

I SAID, "I'VE GOT AN IDEA."

WHAT?

COME ON. GET UP, STUMPY.

SMACK!

HUH, WHA? ASH?

I HAD A TERRIBLE DREAM. THE STORE WAS HAUNTED AND ALL THOSE STUPID STORIES YOU TOLD ME ABOUT MONSTERS WERE REAL.

AND THEN MY HAND STARTED DOING THINGS ON ITS OWN UNTIL YOU...

SHRUB PRUNER

SHRUB PRUNER

AHHHHHHHHH!

MY HAND!

MY FREAKING HAND!

YOU FRIGGING SHOT OFF MY HAND!

SORRY PAL, IT WENT BAD.

HERE.

NOW, LET'S GO CARVE US UP SOME GHOULS.

CLICK

SMART

HRMMMMMM!

SOUL SLASHING TIME!

HEHEHEHEHE!

WAIT.

WHAT'S THAT?

WHA? I DIN' HEAR NOTHIN'.

STIFLE AND FACE PLANT!

UHLP? ASH WHACHA...?

NOW!

KA-CHOOM!

SHOP SMART, SHOP S-MART...

...OR I'LL RIP YOUR SOUL APART!

GET OFF OF HIM!

AAHHHHH!

HUH?

GEN OPHA MA! GETTA OPH!

SMACK!

OOPH!

COME 'ERE YOU FREAKIN' MR. YUCK REJECT!

SALE'S OVER.

YOU'VE BEEN DIS-CONTINUED, SMILEY!

YOU BOYS ALRIGHT?

YOU'RE CRAZY AREN'T YOU?

BELIEVE ME, WITH THE THINGS **I'VE SEEN**, BEING **CRAZY** IS A WHOLE LOT BETTER FOR YOUR SURVIVAL THAN BEING SANE.

NOW, COME ON BEFORE THEY GET THE...


...JUMP ON US, WHA?
WHOA THERE!
SWOOSH!
OWWW, MY HEAD.
WHAT? LITTLE BASTARDS, AGAIN!
FIRE ONE!
SLAMM!
HAH! THAT THE BEST YOU GOT?

FIRE TWO!

URK!

THUD!

BOOM!

WHY YOU LITTLE!

HAW HAW HA HE HE!

OHHH...

HEHEHEHE. GONNA PAINT THE TOWN DEAD!

SKITTLE SKUTTLE

COME OUT, COME OUT WHERE EVER YOU ARE.

COME ON.

RED ROVER, RED ROVER, SEND THE LITTLE BUGGERS OVER.

UH... MARCO!

POLO! HAH, HAH, HAH!

AHHH!

I'M BLIND YOU LITTLE NOBODIES!

I'LL CRUSH YOU!

I'LL MINCE YOU!

I'LL...

THUNK!

CLOUT!

SMACK!

AHHHH! PRICE CHECK, AISLE SIX?

HURRY! NOW! NOW!

UHHHNNNN...

DENT!

TWANG!

THANK!

HUH?

NOT AGAIN...

ASH? ASH? YOU AWAKE?

BUCK, WE GOTTA GET LOOSE. **YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S COMING NEXT.**

HEY! WHATT'A YA THINK YOU'RE DOIN?

GET OFF OF ME! HELP! HELP!

DE-DA-DE-LEE-TEE-HEE

IT'S A **LOVELY DAY** FOR SOME SYNCHRONIZED DIVING, ASH.

INDEED IT IS, ASH, AND THIS DUO HAS BEEN ON **FIRE.**

LET'S SEE WHAT THEY HAVE IN STORE FOR US.

OH, NICE IMPROVISATION TURNING THE JACK-KNIFE INTO A BILLIARDS **BALL BREAK.**

IT LOOKS LIKE THEY ARE STARTING WITH A "LOOKEY HERE JACK-KNIFE" MOVE.

HE REALLY SOLD THAT ONE, TOO. GIVING IT ALL FOR THE SPORT THESE TWO ARE.

BEAUTIFUL EXECUTION!

10

OUR NEXT PAIR WILL BE HARD PRESSED TO BEAT THAT DIVE.

Baby Beach Fun

OH, NO YOU DON'T!

YOU'RE NOT GIVING ME THE GULLIVER TREATMENT AGAIN!

SNAP!

COME HERE YOU LITTLE SUCKERS!

YOU LIKE TO FLY, HUH?

HOW ABOUT A LITTLE TRIP?

ON THE BUCKSHOT EXPRESS!

BAM-BAM!

HAH!
HOW'D YOU LIKE THAT, SISKEL AND DEADBERT?

YOU OKAY, BOYS?
WHAT THE HELL WERE THOSE THINGS?

MORE DEADITE TRICKS.
NOW, WE NEED TO GET THOSE LITTLE BUGGERS OUT OF YOUR STOMACHS BEFORE...

...DAMN.
AIIIEEEEE!
YAYAYA-YAYAYAH!

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
I'M YOU.
YOU'RE GEEK IGGY.
I'M SUAVE IGGY.

THRUMMMMMM
LITTLE GEEKY... GAK!

YOU MANIAC! YOU COULD HAVE KILLED ME!

HOW DID YOU KNOW WHICH ONE TO CUT OFF?

I DIDN'T.

BUCK! I DON'T GET IT. HOW COME YOU HAVEN'T SPROUTED A TWIN LIKE LEFTY THERE?

DON' KNOW.

BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE HE CAN'T HOLD HIS LIQUOR.

HURL. OH, THAS NOT GOOD.

CHUG

THIS.

WE'LL NEED TO GET EM OUT OF THERE. HMMM...

LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU MOVE THAT LOAD.

URRRGG GGHNN!

KER-PLUNK!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

FLUSH!

YOU OK THERE, BRAN FLAKES?

YEAH. GAVE THAT LIL' TURD A LEAD ENEMA.

SAVE ME ASH! AIIEEE-EEE!

SHEILA!

THERE!

THE CELLAR. LET'S GO.

MINDY!

BE READY FOR DEADITE TRAPS.

ASH, THEY'VE GOT US! PLEASE ASH! HURRY!

CLICK!

CREEK

THERE, AT THE END OF THE HALLWAY.

THE BOILER ROOM.

YOU ABANDONED US TO THE EVIL SPIRITS.

YOU LEFT US TO DIE.

DAMN!

WE WILL BURN THE FLESH FROM YOUR BONES!

YOU WILL ALL DIE!

WE LIVE, AGAIN!

WE LIVE!

WHRRRRRRRR!

AAAAAHHHHH!!!

YOU'RE GOING DOWN!

NOS VERATOS.

AL AMEMNON.

CONDA!

CONDA!

SMART, YOU BASTARD! IT WAS YOU, WASN'T IT? YOU AND THE DAMNED BOOK!

WE'VE WON! WE'VE WON! THIS IS OUR WORLD NOW!

ASH, YOU'RE FIRED!

THIS SUCKS.

I FOUND OUT MY BOSS ISN'T JUST A DICK.

HE'S A DEADITE DICK.

NOW NOT ONLY HAVE I LOST THE GIRL, MY JOB, AND MY PAYCHECK.

BUT I'M BEING THROWN THROUGH TIME AND SPACE TO THE END OF THE WORLD.

YEAH WELL, WHAT ELSE IS NEW...

CREAK!

GREAT.
JUST GREAT.

WHOA!
WHOA!

WHOAAAAAAAH!

DECA CITY ONE.

2501 AD.

DAMN, THAT FIRST STEP'S A KILLER

AAAHHHHHH!

UGHNNN.

GRRRRAHH

UHAAAH

YIIEEE!

NOBODY!

I MEAN NOBODY GETS A PIECE OF ME UNLESS I SAY SO!

HAH! I'LL KNOCK YOUR BLOCKS OFF!

GURGLE

SLOBBER

GNASH

KRUNCH!

EEEP. GET OFFA MY JIMMIES!

HUH?

SCRAGGLE!

THERE, MORE DEADUNS.

FIRE!

OOOF

SNAP!

CRACKLE!

POP!

THANKS FOR THE ASSIST THERE, OTHELLO.

LOOK, I NEED TO FIND A WAY BACK TO...

WHAT ABOUT THAT ONE, CAPTAIN? HE CAN TALK.

IT'S A TRICK. HE'S OBVIOUSLY A DEADUN TOO.

TAKE HIM DOWN.

HEY, HEY, WAIT A MINUTE HERE.

I'M NOT WITH THESE GUYS, I DON'T EVEN...

SCRACLE!

NEVER FAILS.

THEY DUMP YOU IN ANOTHER WORLD AND THE ASSHOLES ARE ALWAYS THE SAME.

FIRST MEDIEVAL PRIMITIVES, NOW FREAKING SCI-FI REJECTS.

SKRACK!

YEEHAA!

UHNNNN!

KRAK!

GET OVER HERE!

YOU BOYS JUST BACK OFF NOW OR I'LL FINISH IT!

LET'S HAVE A GANDER AT YOU SPACE CAMP REJECTS UNDER THE STORM TROOPER ARMOR.

WHY DO I GET THE FEELING YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER BUNCH OF FANCY PANTS SWORD SWINGING PRIMATES...

WELL NOW, WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

HELLO THERE, LITTLE MISS HOT...

...PANTS?

CRUNCH!

FIRE!

SEIZE!

HELLO.
ALOHA
HOLA.
BONJOUR.
MUINPURU.
WHAT?
WHERE
AM I?
AH, ENGLISH.
EXCELLENT.
YOU ARE IN THE
LIFE-DWELLING OF
DOCTOR SAGITTARIUS
VON CADILLAC
THE THIRD.
WHO
THE HELL IS
THAT?
'HELL.'
1. A NETHERWORLD
WHERE THE DEAD
CONTINUE
TO EXIST.
2. A PLACE OR
STATE OF MISERY.
3. AN ARCHAIC
TERM FOR...
YEAH, YEAH,
I KNOW WHAT
'HELL' MEANS
HALF PINT.
WHAT'S WITH ALL
THE SILVER AROUND
HERE, ANYWAY?
DID THE ENTIRE
WORLD'S SUPPLY OF
VELVET ELVIS PAINTINGS
GET WIPED OUT OR
SOMETHING?
IT'S NOT SILVER.
IT'S MADE OF
SYNAPTIC OPTICAL
MOLECULES.
THEY
REACT TO
INDIVIDUAL'S BRAIN
WAVES AND YOU
CAN SEE WHATEVER
COLOR OR STYLE
YOU PREFER.
PRETTY MUCH
EVERYTHING HERE,
FROM OUR CLOTHES TO
OUR BUILDINGS, IS COATED
WITH THEM. YOU SEE ONLY
SILVER BECAUSE THAT IS
THE BASE COLOR. YOU
HAVE TO FOCUS YOUR
THOUGHTS TO SEE
YOUR FANCY.
I AM DOCTOR
SAGITTARIUS CADILLAC.
THIS IS MY ASSOCIATE,
CAPTAIN WREN GREY OF
THE DECA CITY ONE
MILITARY ORDER.
AND YOU ARE?

NAME'S ASH, OLD MAN.

AND THIS ROBO-BITCH DAMN NEAR KILLED ME OUT THERE.

YOU PRIMITIVE HEATHEN, I SHOULD...

PLEASE, CAPTAIN GREY. I HARDLY THINK THAT IS NECESSARY.

LOOK, DOC. YOU'VE GOTTA GET YOUR BRAINIAC BUTT DOWN TO THE COMMUNITY TIME MACHINE AND SEND ME HOME.

COME NOW, ASH, MY BOY. I KNOW THIS MUST SEEM LIKE A FUTURISTIC PARADISE TO YOU, BUT REALLY NOW, TIME TRAVEL? EVERYONE KNOWS THAT CONTROLLED TRAVEL THROUGH THE TIME STREAM IS A SCIENTIFIC IMPOSSIBILITY. IT IS ONLY THROUGH THE OCCASIONAL NATURAL ANOMALY THAT SITUATIONS SUCH AS YOURS COME TO PASS.

BUT DOCTOR, WHAT ABOUT THE NECRONOMICON PROGRAM? IT WAS REPUTED TO HAVE THE POWER TO ALTER THE TIME STREAM AND SEND LIVING CREATURES TO DIFFERENT POINTS IN HISTORY.

NOT THOSE FAIRY TALES AGAIN, K-B. EVERYONE KNOWS THE NECRONOMICON PROGRAM ISN'T REAL AND EVEN IF IT WAS, IT'S LONG GONE BURIED IN UNDER CITY WITH THE DEADUNS.

WAIT A MINUTE, TINY TIN. DID YOU SAY NECRO-NOMICON?

OF COURSE IT WOULD BE THE DAMNED BOOK. WHERE DO I FIND IT?

THE NECRONOMICON PROGRAM WAS A THING OF THE SECOND DARK AGES OF MAN.

IT SURFACED FOLLOWING THE ARMAGEDDON OF THE 21ST CENTURY. OUR RECORDS ARE INCOMPLETE ON THE SUBJECT BUT THE PROGRAM WAS REPUTEDLY RESPONSIBLE FOR NEARLY WIPING OUT THE HUMAN RACE.

ACCORDING TO LEGEND, A PLAGUE OF DEADUNS ROSE TO WIPE OUT THE CIVILIZED PORTIONS OF THE WORLD. A HERO ROSE FROM THE ASHES OF THE DESTRUCTION TO FIGHT THE DEMONS. HE WAS KNOWN BY MANY NAMES BUT MOST FAMOUSLY WAS AFTER HIS BATTLE CRY.

THEY CALLED HIM, 'COMEGETSOME.'

YES, YES, FINE LEGENDS THEY ARE. AND THE TALE CONTINUES TO SAY THAT THE HERO DEFEATED THE DEADUNS BY USING THE NECRONOMICON PROGRAM TO TURN THEM INTO THE MINDLESS WANDERERS YOU SAW EARLIER TODAY.

THE PROGRAM WAS BURIED DEEP IN THE UNDER CITY AND WE CRAWLED OUT OF THE ASHES TO BUILD DECA CITY ONE.

THESE TALL TALES ARE HARDLY WORTHY SETTING YOUR HOPES ON.

DON'T YOU GET IT, OLD MAN? I WAS THE HERO, I'VE BEEN FIGHTING THESE CREATURES THROUGH TIME FOR LONGER THAN I CARE TO REMEMBER.

IF I FIND THIS NECRONOMICON PROGRAM, CAN YOU USE IT TO GET ME BACK TO MY TIME SO I CAN FINISH THIS?

IF IT TRULY IS AS THE LEGENDS TELL, IT SHOULD HAVE THE POWER TO SEND YOU BACK.

I STILL BELIEVE IT IS **FOLLY**, BUT IF YOU FEEL YOU **MUST** TRAVEL TO UNDER CITY TO FIND YOUR DESTINY, SO BE IT.

DOWNLOAD THE PROGRAM YOU FIND ONTO THIS DISC AND BRING IT HERE. IF IT HAS THE SECRETS YOU SEEK WE'LL FIND A WAY TO USE THEM.

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT.

CUE BALL, TAKE YOUR SHINY MIDGET ASS OUT THERE AND FETCH MY CHAINSAW AND SHOTGUN. ITS TIME TO CARVE US UP SOME DEADUNS.

ARE ALL MEN FROM THE PAST BOASTFUL VULGAR LOUTS?

JUST ME, BABY. JUST ME.

THIS TROOPER UNIFORM ARMOR IS MADE OF HARDENED SYNAPTIC OPTICAL MOLECULES. THEY POSSESS THE SAME ABILITY TO BE SEEN BY THE VIEWER AS WHATEVER THEY PLEASE BUT ALSO HAVE THE ABILITY TO PROJECT THE OUTWARD IMAGE THE WEARER WANTS TO PROJECT.

ITS HIGH-TECH CAMOUFLAGE.

WHEN YOU ARE FINISHED PLAYING DRESS UP, DOCTOR CADILLAC WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU.

I JUST HAVE TO CONCENTRATE AND I CAN SEE WHATEVER I WANT?

CONCENTRATE...

I THINK I'M GOING TO LIKE THESE 'SIMPLE OPTIMAL MOLECULE' THINGIES.

AH, ASH. I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU. SINCE YOU INSIST ON GOING ON THIS FOOL'S ERRAND I WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU HAD A PROPER TOOL FOR THE TREK.

IT'S A CYBORG WEAPON HAND. WE HAVEN'T NEEDED THIS SORT OF TECHNOLOGY IN YEARS, BUT GIVEN YOUR QUEST I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE USEFUL.

EACH FINGER HAS A DIFFERENT **WEAPON OR TOOL**. THE FINGERS HAVE AN EXPLOSIVE SHELL LAUNCHER, HIGH POWERED LASER, FLAME THROWER, AND FORCE PROJECTOR.

WHAT ABOUT THE THUMB?

CLICK! WHIRRR!

AH YES, POSSIBLY THE MOST IMPORTANT APPEND-AGE TO YOU.

A NUCLEAR POWERED NOSE HAIR TRIMMER. I SUGGEST YOU USE IT... **FREQUENTLY.**

OK. SAY. WHAT ABOUT THIS?

SMACK!

DON'T TOUCH THAT. YOUR PRIMITIVE MIND WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND OUR ADVANCED SCIENCE, CHEMISTRY, AND THINGS WITH SUB MOLECULAR COMPOSITION.

ONE LAST THING. WHEN YOU FIND THE MAINFRAME AND ACCESS THE NECRONOMICON PROGRAM, MAKE SURE YOU ENTER THE CORRECT **PASSWORD.**

ALL RESTRICTED SOFTWARE HAD THE SAME ACCESS PASSWORD PHRASE. **'KLA2 VER@A NIK2.'**

YOU MUST ENTER IT CORRECTLY IN THAT ORDER WITHIN TEN SECONDS OR THE MAINFRAME WILL ACTIVATE IT'S SECURITY MEASURES.

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN. IT'S ALWAYS 'KLAATU BARRADA NIKTO.' DON'T YOU EGGHEADS EVER COME UP WITH SOMETHING ORIGINAL?

CAN YOU REMEMBER THE WORDS? THEY MUST BE ENTERED EXACTLY OR THEY WILL NOT WORK.

YOU POMPOUS, EGOTISTICAL, NEANDER-THAL! I SHOULD PUSH YOU OFF THE ASCENDOR RIGHT NOW AND LET THE FALL KILL YOU.

YEAH, YEAH. LOOK, I'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS BEFORE. I WON'T FORGET THIS TIME. **NIKTO, NIKTO, NIKTO. I GOT IT!**

LOOK, WE GOT OFF TO A BAD START. WHAT SAY **WE KISS AND MAKE UP?**

HEY, HEY, HEY! I THINK YOU'VE LIVED IN THIS STERILE SILVER WORLD **TOO LONG. NO ONE HAS EVER CHALLENGED YOU** AND BEING THIS CLOSE TO SOMEONE WHO ISN'T AFRAID OF YOU **SCARES YOU.**

NO...

LOOK, WHEN I GET OFF THIS CRAZY PLATFORM I'M GOING OUT THERE TO **KICK SOME DEADUN ASS AND BRING BACK THAT PROGRAM. I MAY NOT** GET ANOTHER CHANCE TO DO THIS SO...

...THIS IS HOW WE SAY GOODBYE FROM THE 21ST CENTURY.

BEAST...

3 STANDARD TIME MEASUREMENTS AND 93 VULGAR CATCH PHRASES LATER...

THE OLD MAN SAID IT WAS DOWN HERE, BUT I'VE BEEN SLOGGING THROUGH DEADUN CRAP FOR HOURS.

AH, THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE. IT'S ABOUT TIME.

HUNNNNN

ARRRROA...

ALL RIGHT, LETS SEE WHAT THIS BABY CAN DO.

BANG!

FROOOOSH!

ROOARRR!!

GROOVY.

DAMN. GEORGE ROMERO WOULD BE IMPRESSED.

ALL RIGHT, THIS MUST BE THE PLACE.

click! click!

RENNNNNNNEN!

LOCKED. GUESS I'LL JUST GIVE UP AND GO HOME.

OR NOT...

HERE'S ASHLEY!

I WONDER IF THEY HAVE PORN IN THE FUTURE...

HAVE TO RIGHT...

...I MEAN ANYONE WEARING THIS GET UP ISN'T GETTING A PARTNER TO RIDE THE PONY.

Clamtoe Burrito Nikto

NOT GOING TO SCREW IT UP THIS TIME. **NIKTO** IS THAT LAST WORD.

NIKTO! HAH!

UH... I ENTERED YOUR WORDS.

WE LIVE AGAIN.

IDENTIFICATION CONFIRMED: WELCOME ASHLEY J. WILLIAMS.

WHAT THE HELL? GREAT... NOW I'M IN THE DAMN COMPUTER.

WHAT? HOW DO YOU KNOW?

TIME TO DIE, CHOSEN ONE.

COME ON, PANSY. LAST ONE TO THE FINISH LINE IS A ROTTING FLESH BAG.

HAHAHA!

SON OF A...

SKREE!

A CHAH-CHAH-CHAH BABY!

GET OFFA ME YOU BONEY BASTARDS!

AHHHH! GEN OPHA MA NOBSE!

THUNK!

BOOM!

THROOOM!

"BAP-BA-BAH! HE'S A DEMON ON WHEELS."

"HE'S A DEMON AND HE GONNA BE TAKIN' OVER SOMEONE!"

GO DIGI-ASH! GO DIGI-ASH, GO DIGI-ASH, GOOO!

HAHAHA!

WHY YOU...

FWOOSH!

OH, BOY!

BOOM!

THAT'S GOTTA HURT.

WHY DOES THIS SEEM SO FAMILIAR?

YOU DEFEATED US CENTURIES AGO BANISHING THE DENIZENS OF THE BOOK TO THIS CYBER SPACE PRISON. WE HAVE LANGUISHED HERE FOR FAR TOO LONG...

BUT NOW THANKS TO YOUR BUMBLING, THE *ARMY OF DARKNESS* IS FREE AGAIN AND WE WILL TEAR THIS WORLD TO PIECES.

JOIN US OR *FACE YOUR DOOM!*

WELCOME TO THE ENDGAME, ASH. IT'S DYIN' TIME!

SO, YOU KNOW THE SCORE?

THE DEADITES TOSSED ME 500 YEARS INTO THE FUTURE.

NOW I'M LOCKED IN A TWISTED VIDEO GAME WITH A DIGITAL ARMY OF THE UNDEAD AND A POSSESSED VERSION OF ME.

YEAH, ANY 13 YEAR-OLD COULD PLAY THEIR WAY OUT OF A COMPUTER GAME, RIGHT?

GUESS THAT LEAVES ME S#@T OUTTA LUCK.

HA! THE CHOSEN ONE, MY ASS! YOU'RE GOING TO DIE HERE IN THE NECRONOMICON PROGRAM LIKE THOUSANDS OF OTHERS BEFORE YOU.

WHEN YOU ARE NO MORE THAN A PULVERIZED DATA STREAM, WE'LL INTEGRATE YOUR SOUL INTO THE ARMY OF DARKNESS AND TAKE OUR PLACE AS THE MASTERS OF THE DIGITAL WORLD AND DECA CITY ONE!

THE DEATH TOLL WILL BE CATASTROPHIC, OF COURSE.

BUT, I SUPPOSE WE CAN MAKE AN EXCEPTION FOR "CAPTAIN HOT PANTS."

RING AROUND THE ROSIE, POCKET FULL OF KICK-ASS.

ASH SAYS, ASH SAYS...

VATHROOM

ALL FALL THE F@#K DOWN!

YOU CAN'T WIN, ASH.

WE WILL CRUSH YOUR BONES TO DUST BEFORE YOU REACH THE PROGRAM.

HEY, ASPHALT COMB-OVER! THIS IS A LITTLE MOVE I LEARNED ON A HIGH-TECH GAME CALLED...

...PONG!

...HEEAAAD!

THERE, THE PROGRAM!

GAK! GET YOUR FLESHY DIGITS OUTTA MY...

FOUR SECONDS LEFT, AIR-ASH HAS THE ROCK.

THE WHOLE SEASON COMES DOWN TO THIS.

THREE... TWO...

...ONE!

NOOOO!

OH YEAH, BABY!

HE SCORES!

RENNNENNNEN

I'LL BE BACK, YOU CAN'T ESCAPE...

SORRY, SKID-MARK. I'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE PAST AND THIS SOUPED-UP VERSION OF COLECOVISION IS GOING TO GET ME THERE.

AW, HELL.

KILL THE HUMANS!

I'LL SLICE YOU TO RIBBONS!

AIEEE! WHAT A WORLD, WHAT A WORLD!

LOOK! DOWN THERE, IT'S HIM!

I'M GOING IN, DOCTOR. WE'LL HAVE HIM IN A FEW SECONDS.

WHOA, WHOA. SLOW DOWN, WREN. YOU'RE COMING IN TOO...

OOF!

...FAST

ASSHOLE ACQUIRED, DOCTOR. WE'RE COMING IN.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO US, YOU MEDIEVAL MORON!? THE DEADUNS ARE ATTACKING THE CITY! THEY ARE MALICIOUS AND SENTIENT THANKS TO YOUR BUMBLING!

KEEP YOUR PANTS ON, HIGH-TECH HUSSY. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WHIP UP A COUPLE HUNDRED OF YOUR TEK GIMPS THERE AND BLAST THOSE UNDEAD PUNKS INTO OBLIVION.

LOOK, I DID MY PART. HERE'S YOUR PRECIOUS PROGRAM, DOCTOR BOYARDEE. NOW, GET ME BACK TO MY OWN TIME.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, ASH. WE HAVE LIVED IN PEACE FOR OVER FIVE HUNDRED YEARS. THERE ARE TEN SECURITY EMPLOYEES AND THREE OF THEM HAVE BEEN KILLED ALREADY.

BY OUR CALCULATIONS, THERE ARE OVER THREE MILLION DEADUNS NOW ASSAILING THE CITY FROM EVERY DIRECTION!

EWW. WELL, I'D LOVE TO STICK AROUND AND HELP AND ALL, BUT REALLY, WHAT'S ONE MORE GUY, YOU KNOW.

WAIT JUST A RODDENBERRY MINUTE!

DON'T ALL THOSE SCI-FI GEEK-A-THONS ALWAYS SAY THAT IF YOU CHANGE THE PAST IT AFFECTS THE FUTURE? IF I GO BACK AND DESTROY THE EVIL IN THE PAST, THIS WHOLE THING SHOULD NEVER HAPPEN.

RIGHT?

WELL, I SUPPOSE THERE IS SOME LEGITIMACY TO THAT STATEMENT, AND GIVEN THE LAWS OF QUANTUM PHYSICS, WE SHOULD KNOW IF YOU HAVE SUCCEEDED ALMOST IMMEDIATELY UPON SENDING YOU BACK.

DOCTOR, YOU CAN'T REALLY BE SERIOUS ABOUT USING THAT PROGRAM TO ALTER THE TIME STREAM FOR THIS MISCREANT?

LOOK AT THE DAMAGE HE HAS DONE HERE IN LESS THAN 24 HOURS!

I KNOW, MY DEAR. BUT REALLY WHAT CHOICE DO WE HAVE? IF HE STAYS, WE HAVE NO BETTER CHANCE OF SURVIVING THAN IF HE GOES. AT LEAST THEN, HIS BUMBLING MAY BE ABLE TO PUT THIS RIGHT AND SAVE THE CITY BY NEVER COMING HERE TO BEGIN WITH.

HEY, I DIDN'T...

TUT-TUT, MY BOY. YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE INJECTED INTO THE TIME STREAM BY THE PROGRAM. I SUGGEST YOU FOCUS ON THE TIME, AREA, AND ANYTHING SPECIFIC ABOUT THE DAY YOU WANT TO RETURN TO.

REMEMBER, THINGS MAY BE DIFFERENT THAN YOU REMEMBER THEM. WHEN YOU WERE REMOVED FROM THE TIME STREAM, ENTROPY HAD AN OPPORTUNITY TO ADJUST TO YOUR DEPARTURE.

Deadites

Open time vortex

Begin apocalypse

THANKS, DOC!

SEE YA' ROUND, WREN.

SAVE SOME SUGAR FOR MEEEEE...

WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

SEND THE EVIL BACK IN TIME? DO YOU THINK IT WOULD STOP THE DEADUNS ASSAULT?

QUITE POSSIBLE. BUT IT WOULD MEAN CONDEMNING ASH'S PAST TO THE VERY ONSLAUGHT WE NOW FACE.

OH WELL, IT MAY BE IRRESPONSIBLE BUT WHAT THE HELL.

TODAY.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

S-MART PARKING LOT.

S-MART

SSCRACKLE

YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.

BUCK-NAKED?

SMACK

OOOF!

THAT OLD BASTARD PROBABLY KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN. I GUESS THE "SUPER OCTAGONAL MOLECULES" DON'T EXIST IN THIS TIME SO THEY JUST UP AND DISAPPEARED.

FINE.

THEY CAN DOCK ME FOR THIS, TOO.

TIME TO CARVE UP SOME ZOMBIES.

GOOD NEWS FOLKS.

CRASH

I JUST SAVED A BUNCH OF MONEY ON MY CAR INSURANCE.

ATTENTION S-MART SHOPPERS.

HALF-OFF SALE IN THE WHOOP-ASS DEPARTMENT.

YAAAA!

RENNNNENNNNEN

HEY, PORKY. THAT AIN'T A PUDDIN' POP YOU GOT THERE. GIVE IT UP!

I SAID GIVE IT UP!

BABOOOM

AARRGH!!

BUY SOME COOKIES!

MMMM... TASTES LIKE PEPPERMINT!

HEY! GO PEDDLE YOUR DAMN COOKIES ELSEWHERE, BRATS!

WHATEVER YOU'RE SELLIN', I AIN'T BUYIN'!

THUNK

IT'S GRANDPA DISCOUNT DAYS AT S-MART TODAY.

SENIORS GET 10% OFF THE TOP!

HOW'D YA' LIKE YOUR DISCOUNT?!

KA-CHK

SWALLOW YOUR SOUL!

DEADITES TO THE LEFT OF ME.

SNAPPER-HEADS TO THE RIGHT.

PEEL YOUR FLESH FROM YOUR BONES!

FRIGGIN' STUCK IN THE MIDDLE AGAIN...

HUHN?

HMMM?

UHHHH?

"ELVIS CLOTHING"...

WELL AH... "THANK YOU."

"THANK YOU VERY MUCH."

NO! ASH, HELP ME! HELP!

SHEILA!

SHEILA! I'M COMING, BABY!

BOOM

WHASSA MATTA, ASH?

AREN'T YOU GLAD TO SEE YOUR OLD PALS?

WE'RE GLAD TO SEE YOU, DARLING.

YOU LEFT US TO DIE, NOW WE WANT WHAT IS YOURS!

YOUR LIFE!

DEATH TO DA' MORTALS!

COME TO ME, SEXY. YOU KNOW YOU WANT THIS BODY! YOU ALWAYS HAVE?

FWOOSH

SORRY, BABE. LOOKS AREN'T EVERYTHING, BUT RIGHT NOW YOU GOT NOTHIN'!

THUNK

HEY, BOYS.

SNAP SNAP

I CAN GIVE YOU TWO REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD STOP WHERE YOU ARE.

ZZAP

ZZAP

COME ON.

COME ON!

WWREEEEP

DAMN, BUCK. I'M SORRY, OLD MAN.

SHEILA!

WELL, WELL. THE PRODIGAL HERO RETURNS, EH?

SMART! WHERE'S SHEILA? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH HER?

I AM FREE, AGAIN!

YOU WILL SUFFER AND BURN BEFORE US.

GAK! SHEI... LA... KAF!

LOVE... YOU... BA... BE...

ROAAA... WHA?

YOU...

LOVE...

...MEEE?

DOWN, NOW!

SHAK!

HOW DO YOU DO IT?!

WE HAVE SURVIVED MILLIONS OF YEARS.

WE HAVE FEASTED ON THE BONES OF GODS.

OUR TIME HAS COME... YET YOU RETURN AGAIN AND AGAIN TO THWART US.

WHY WON'T YOU DIE!?!

SCRUNCH

UGHNN!

TIME FOR THE BOSS-MAN TO STICK IT TO YOU, AGAIN.

FOUL BEAST!

HEY, SMART. YOU CAN PICK YOUR NOSE AND YOUR FRIENDS.

BUT YOU CAN'T PICK YOUR FRIEND'S NOSE.

BARUCH

PUT THAT DOWN, WENCH!

WHRRRR

SPLORCH

GOOD THING WE'RE NOT FRIENDS, HUH?

ASH, HOW CAN THEE STOP IT?

I DON'T KNOW!

MAYBE IF WE DESTROY THE BOOK!

SNARL!

WHOA! THE KANDARIAN KAMA SUTRA HERE NEEDS A LITTLE CONVINCING...

BABOOOMM

IT'S OVER. COME ON.

THAT'S HOW IT ALL WENT DOWN.

SMART'S DEAD, THE STORE IS IN RUINS, AND THE NECRONOMICON HAS BEEN DESTROYED.

FUTURE AND PAST ARE SAFE, FOR HONEST FOLK...

...AND ME, TOO.

I LOST MY JOB AND FRIENDS, AGAIN.

BUT I'VE STILL GOT THE GIRL... AND THE BOOMSTICK.

WOW...

DAWN OF THE DEADITES

IT'S GOOD TO BE THE KING.

WELCOME TO DAWN OF THE DEADITES, THE ULTIMATE IN GRUELING TERROR SURVIVAL.

PUSH START TO BEGIN

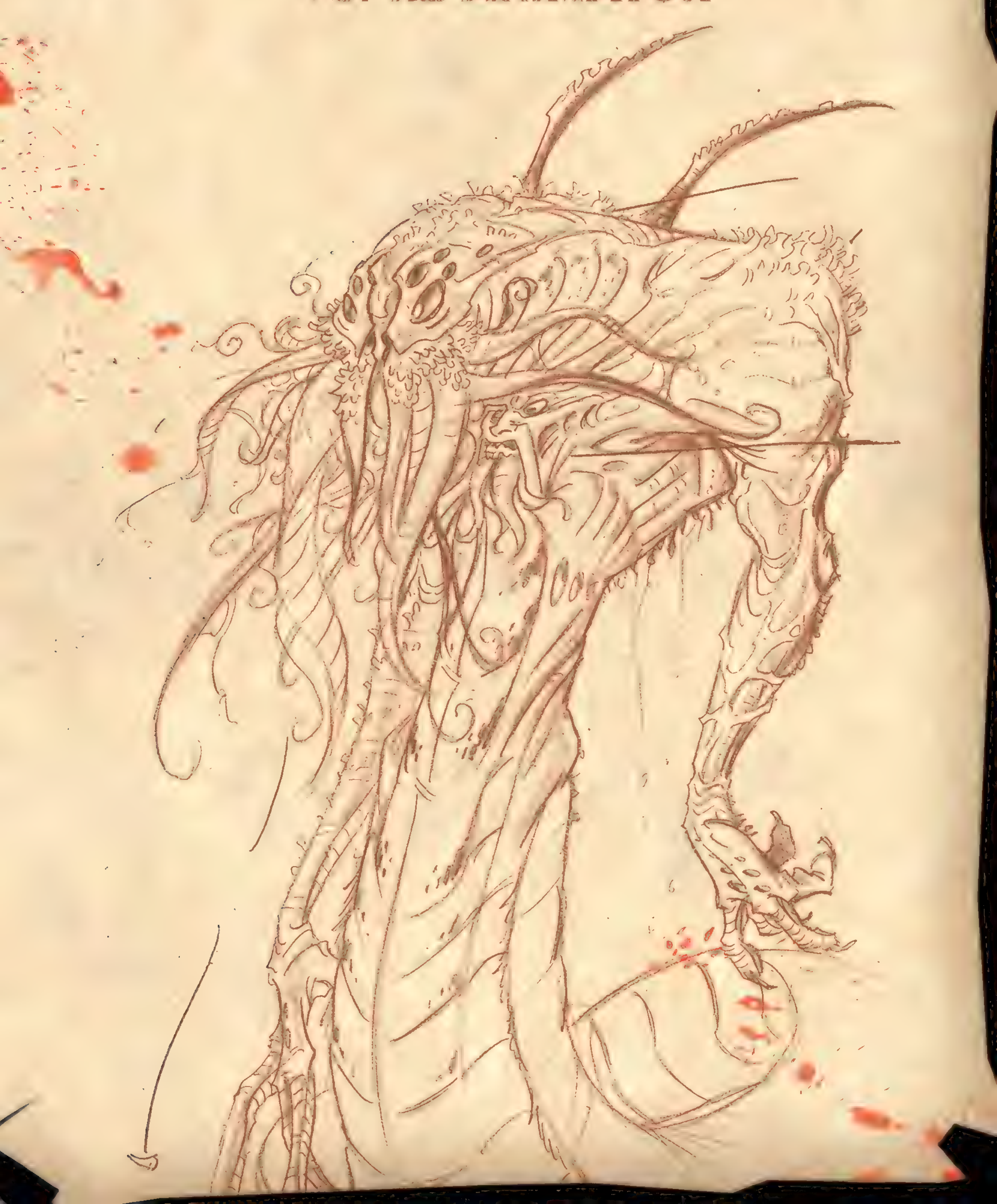
CLICK

WE'LL SWALLOW YOUR SOUL!

THE END?

ARMY of DARKNESS™

VS. RE-ANIMATOR®





S-MART.

SENIOR DISCOUNT DAY.

MOVE, MOVE, MOVE!

TONIGHT ON FUZZ! HE'S ARMED AND DANGEROUS BUT NO MATCH FOR THE BOYS IN BLUE! SEE OUR VERY OWN KINGS OF THE STREET STICK A BLUE SUEDE SHOE WHERE THE SUN DON'T SHINE ON THIS HOMICIDAL ELVIS IMPERSONATOR!

CRIMINY CRAPSTORM ON A CRUTCH, YOU SEE ALL DEM STIFFS? THERE GOTTA BE FITTY BODIES BACK THAR.

DUDE, I'M GONNA BE SICK, DUDE...GAK!

AW, HELL... NOT 'GAIN, WHITNEY!

HURL!

THIS IS LIZA COX, OF FUZZ! HERE LIVE AT THE SCENE OF THE S-MART DEPARTMENT STORE MASSACRE. BEHIND ME YOU CAN SEE DETROIT'S FINEST BRINGING IN THE MANIAC RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SLAYING OF AN ENTIRE STORE FULL OF SHOPPERS!

HOLD 'EM DOWN!

SON OF A- UHN!

CRACK!

GET OFFA' ME YOU FREAKS!

SHEILA!

LET ME GO!

COME ON, LITTLE LADY. LET'S GET YOU OUT OF HERE.

TAKE THY FOUL HANDS OFF ME!

LET ME GO! THOU DOEST NOT KNOW WHAT THOU DOES!

ASH!

WE ARE HERE WITH ONE OF THE SOLE SURVIVORS OF THE MASSACRE. MISS... HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO AVOID THE CATASTROPHIC CARNAGE CREATED BY THE ELVIS EXECUTIONER?

THOU MUST HELP ME FREE ASHLEY! HE IS A HERO, NOT A FOUL MURDERER! ASH, ASH?!

LET... GO... OF... THE...

...MIKE! ER... AS YOU CAN SEE FOLKS, THIS POOR GIRL IS SUFFERING FROM CLASSIC SURVIVOR GUILT AND EVEN HAS ASSOCIATED HERSELF WITH THE MURDERER IN AN EFFORT TO MAKE SENSE OF THIS HORRIBLE SITUATION.

TYPICAL.

JUST TYPICAL.

I SAVE THE DAY AND END UP EATING WALL WHILE CAPTAIN DOUGHNUT KREME OF THE SHAKE & BAKE POLICE DEPARTMENT GETS A HEADLINE ON THE SIX O' CLOCK TUBE.

LOOK, YOU GUYS ARE MAKIN' A MISTAKE HERE. I'M NOT... HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING WITH THAT...

FREAKIN' MANIAC! HOPE 'DEY THROW DA CHAIR AT YA!

THUNK!

URK.

ANOTHER BLOOD THIRSTY CRIMINAL MANIAC IS OFF THE STREETS THANKS TO OUR VERY OWN, DETROIT FUZZ. REMEMBER WHEN THINGS LOOK BAD AND YOU NEED HELP...

...PICK UP THE PHONE AND **BUZZ THE FUZZ!** I'M LIZA COX AND THIS IS YOUR 6 O' CLOCK FUZZ NEWS FLASH!

ALL SUSPECTS APPEARING ON FUZZ ARE CONSIDERED GUILTY UNTIL PROVEN INNOCENT. FOR MORE DETAILS ON EXTREME LAW ENFORCEMENT, BE SURE TO VISIT OUR WEBSITE...

THE DEADITES WERE GONE, UNFORTUNATELY, SO WERE THE STORE, THE EMPLOYEES, AND A GOOD PORTION OF THE SENIOR SHOPPING POPULATION.

THREE GUESSES WHO WAS LEFT HOLDING THE BAG.

YUP. ME.

ASHLEY J. WILLIAMS.

IT WASN'T ALWAYS LIKE THIS. I HAD A LIFE ONCE, BUT THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO AND A LOT OF DEAD FRIENDS EARLIER.

NO ONE REALLY BELIEVED THE THINGS THAT HAD HAPPENED TO ME, BUT THAT WAS OK, THERE WERE NIGHTS I DIDN'T BELIEVE THEM EITHER.

THE EVENTS AT THE CABIN AND IN ARTHUR'S TIME ARE A BLUR NOW, BUT LET'S JUST SAY I CAME, I SAW, AND I KICKED DEADITE ASS.

SPINACH CHIN SENT ME BACK IN TIME TOO EARLY AND I HAD TO FACE ANOTHER EVIL, FANCY-PANTS FREAK FOR THE SOULS OF THE WORLD.

BUT IT WASN'T OVER THEN EITHER, THE EVIL FOLLOWED ME BACK AND POSSESSED THE EMPLOYEES AND SHOPPERS OF S-MART.

IN THE END I SENT THE SPIRITS BACK TO HELL WITH THEIR TAILS BETWEEN THEIR LEGS.

BUT WHEN IT WAS ALL SAID AND DONE THEY BLAMED ME FOR THE DEATH AND DESTRUCTION LEFT IN THE WAKE OF THE S-MART STORE POSSESSIONS.

YEAH, THAT'S WHEN I USED THE FUTURE WEAPON HAND TO GIVE THE "SMART SCORPION" A FRONTAL LOBE SMOOTHIE AND SENT THE EVIL BACK.

OUTRAGEOUS.

EGREGIOUS.

RIDICULOUS.

AND LUDICROUS.

IN CLOSING, I MUST SAY... IF THE BRAIN AIN'T FIT, YOU MUST... ACQUIT...

I TOLD THEM WHAT HAPPENED BUT IT DIDN'T MATTER. SEEMS THE REST OF THE WORLD DOESN'T BELIEVE IN THE NECRONOMICON, DEADITES, OR TIME TRAVEL.

THE COURT FINDS YOU UNFIT TO STAND TRIAL AND SENTENCES YOU TO INSTITUTIONALIZATION FOR LIFE AT ARKHAM ASYLUM!

WAIT, YOU CAN'T DO THIS! COME ON, WOPNER, THEY'RE STILL OUT THERE!

THEY'LL SWALLOW YOUR SOULS!

THE MEDIA HAD A FIELD DAY AT MY EXPENSE. THE "S-MART SLASHER" WAS THE TOPIC OF WATER COOLER CONVERSATION FOR MONTHS.

THAT'S HIS STORY. HE'S INSPIRED TWO TELEVISION MOVIES, FOUR "FICTIONAL" NOVELS, A CULT OF INSANE FOLLOWERS, AND ONE EXTREMELY DISTURBING OFF-OFF BROADWAY PLAY CALLED "A MICHIGAN WISE GUY IN KING ARTHUR'S COURT."

Click

10172004

...PRESSING RESEARCH AREAS.

THE PATIENT HAS BEEN HERE FOR SIX MONTHS AND HAS BEEN PRONE TO FITS OF VIOLENCE AND OUTRAGEOUS CLAIMS.

BUT HIS NOTORIETY HAS ALSO RAISED THE GRANT LEVEL HERE AT ARKHAM AND MISKATONIC UNIVERSITY ALLOWING FOR INCREASES IN MORE...

OUR PRIZED PATIENT IS IN THE "EXCEPTIONAL" WING OF THE ASYLUM.

THIS AREA IS STRICTLY OFF LIMITS TO ALL EMPLOYEES EXCEPT ME.

THERE ARE FAR TOO MANY "SPECIAL" PATIENTS HOUSED HERE THAT HAVE NEEDS BEYOND THOSE OF OUR NORMAL VISITORS.

MR. WILLIAMS. SAY HELLO TO YOUR NEW FRIENDS...

MY NAME IS ASH.

AND I AM A MENTAL PATIENT.

...LATER

Clack!

Clack!

Click

UHHNNN...

MMMAAASSSTRRR...

HELLO, MY LITTLE UNDEAD ANKLE BITERS. HAVE YOU ALL BEEN GOOD LITTLE CORPSES TODAY?

WHERE'S MY FLUTTER? COME ON, BOY... COME ON...

...WHAT?

RRROAAAR!

ROAAR-RUFFF--ROARRR!

AHHH... THAT'S A GOOD BOY. GOOD FLUTTER.

ALRIGHT, WHERE WERE WE? AH, YES...

Click

THE LATEST APPLICATION OF THE RE-ANIMATION FLUID HAS THE MOST POTENTIAL TO DATE.

ALL FORMULAS THUS FAR HAVE THE SAME FLAW, THEY ARE ABLE TO BRING THE FLESH TO LIFE BUT UNABLE TO REACTIVATE BRAIN FUNCTIONS FULLY.

ATTEMPTS AT USING THE FORMULA ON LIVING SUBJECTS AS A "VACCINE" FOR DEATH HAVE BEEN CATASTROPHIC FAILURES.

IF THE NEW SERUM IS ABLE TO ALTER THE LIVING BRAIN CHEMISTRY SIGNIFICANTLY AND AVOID THE IMMEDIATE EXPANSION WITH SUBSEQUENT CELLULAR DEGENERATION OF THE PAST TRIALS...

UHH...

...I WILL BE ONE STEP CLOSER TO CONSUMMATING MY ROLE AS THE NEW-AGE GOD OF FLESH.

HANDS OFF, BUDDY BOY.

YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T TOUCH GOD.

THUNK!

DOOF!

IT IS TIME.

HUH? AH YES, THE DEADITES. HOW VERY CARELESS OF ME.

BE THERE... IN A MOMENT OR TWO.

DO NOT BECOME TOO DISTRACTED WITH YOUR FLESHLY CREATIONS, MY RE-ANIMATOR. REMEMBER, THEY ARE BUT A TOOL IN OUR GREATER GOAL OF RETURNING THE OLD ONES TO THIS DIMENSION.

BEFORE THEY CAN USHER IN A NEW AGE OF CHAOS, WE MUST ELIMINATE THE PESTILENCE THAT HAS OVERRUN THIS WORLD. THE CROPS MUST BE WIPED CLEAN SO THAT THE NEW ORDER MAY BEGIN.

MAN MUST BE ERADICATED UTTERLY FROM THIS WORLD.

BRING FORTH THE DEADITES TO REAP THAT PATH AND TO PREPARE THE WORLD OF THE DEAD...

AWAKE BLACK SPIRIT... CANDA... AWAKE!

...CANDA!

ROAOAARRRR...

WHOA!

AIEEE,, DOCTOR, MY EYES!

KOOOOOAAAAH!

EEEAAARRRROOOHHAAHH!

THUMP!

HUH?

AHHHHH!! LET ME OUTTA HERE!

AHHHH... UH?...

GREEEEEEEK!

HUH?

SQUEE SQUEE SQUEE

WHAT?

HEH.. NOTHING'S WRONG... NOTHING'S WRO--

HMMMMMMM

WREENK!

"NOTHING'S WRONG! NOTHING'S WRONG!" BAWHAHAHAHA!

WE HAVE YOU NOW, CHOSEN ONE!

WE WILL PEEL THE FLESH FROM YOUR BONES AND SUFFOCATE YOUR LUNGS WITH THE BLOOD OF A THOUSAND SOULS!

HEEHHEHEEE!

AHHH!

TWANG!

TURN DOWN THE PILLOWS, ASH, ITS NITEY NIGHT TIME. FOREVER...

SON-OF-A!

WE'LL SWALLOW YOUR SOUL!

SCRAK!

SCRAK!

SOOOUULLL!!!!

THUNK!

"YOU'RE GOIN' DOWN!"

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU!?!

BOOOM! BOOOM!

"YOU'RE THE DISEASE, I'M THE CURE!"

CRASSH!

AHHHHH!!

Takatakatak

GET ME OUTTA THIS DEMONIC FUTON!

RENNNENNNNEN

HEY, HEY, HEY! WATCH IT, SLICE AND DICE!

Shrak AKa Scrak!

DIE, FLESH BAG!

WHACK!

UHN!

IMPOLVERI NEL VENTO, TUTTO CHE SIAMO SIAMO POLVERE NEL VENTO!

WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING!?!

NOOOOO... THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOOOOMME...

ALRIGHT, WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE AND HOW DID YOU JUST DO THAT?

"THE NAME'S BELLCAMP. **DEUCE BELLCAMP.**"

"WE'RE HERE TO RESCUE YOU."

THIS HERE'S MADELINE ROTHLESCHILDE, WORLD RENOWNED PARAPSYCHOLOGIST AND DEMONOLOGIST. WE JUST CALL HER **"SUGARBABY"** ROUND THE COMPLEX.

OK... I JUST GOT RESCUED BY **SCHNEIDER** AND **DAISY DUKE**. WHAT THE F*@K DOES THAT MEAN?

WE KNOW YOUR STORY, ASH. YOU'RE THE **CHOSEN ONE** AND WE'RE BUSTIN' YOU OUT.

SLICE

LOOK, THAT WHOLE "CHOSEN ONE" THING IS A BIG MISTAKE.

THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, DOUCHE, BUT ITS TIME TO GET OUTTA THIS...

WE THOUGHT YOU WOULD WANT THESE...

MY THINGS? WHERE DID YOU GET MY STUFF?

"I DID IT E-BID!"

THE BOOM-STICK ISN'T AUTHENTIC, "IT'S AN S-MART TOP OF THE LINE SHOTGUN, COBALT STEEL WITH A HAIR TRIGGER."

I'M MOST PROUD OF THE CHAINSAW, I BOUGHT IT FROM ONE OF THE COPS FROM THE **FUZZ** SHOW THAT ARRESTED YOU. THE CLOTHES ARE PROPS FROM **THE ARMY OF DARKNESS** MOVIE. IT WAS LOOSELY BASED ON YOUR STORY.

I PREFERRED **ASHES 2 ASHES- THE UNAUTHORIZED S-MART SLASHER** FLICK, BUT SOMEONE OUTBID ME ON THE PROPS.

OH YEAH, NOW THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

Clink!

HERE'S THE SCOOP, DARLIN'. DEUCE AND I BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE THE ONE SPOKEN OF IN THE NECRONOMICON.

THE ONE WHO IS SUPPOSED TO DELIVER MANKIND FROM THE TERROR OF THE DEADITES.

SHOW 'EM, DEUCE.

HERE, THAT'S YOU, BABY. THE CHOSEN ONE.

WAIT, TUBS HERE TATTOOED THE PAGES OF THAT DAMNED BOOK ALL OVER HIS BODY?

WHAT KIND'A TWISTED BOOKWORM PUTS THAT SH#T ALL OVER HIS BODY?

IS IT... ALL OVER?

ASH, THERE'S MORE. THIS VERY ASYLUM AND UNIVERSITY IS THE FOCAL POINT FOR MORE DARK ENERGY THAN WE HAVE EVER ENCOUNTERED.

SHOA' IS. YOU SHOULD SEE THE PAGE ON MY...

THAT'S ENOUGH, CHIPPENDUMP...

SOMEONE HERE IS USING THE NECRONOMICON TO OPEN A PORTAL TO THE DARKEST OF PLACES.

IF THE VORTEX IS OPENED, THE OLD ONES WILL REMAKE EVERY LIVING THING ON THE PLANET OVER IN THEIR OWN IMAGE.

AND SUGAR... YOU DON'T WANT TO BE 'ROUND IF THAT HAPPENS.

R-I-G-H-T...

SO HERE'S THE PLAN. TAKE YOUR FLABBY TATTOOED BOOK-ASS AND YOUR CRAZY DEMON-DOOR THEORIES TO THE MAIN DESK AND CHECK YOURSELVES INTO THIS HERE NUT HOUSE.

ME. I'M GETTING OUTTA THIS STINK HOLE BEFORE MORE FREAKS START...

CELLS

clank!

"IT'S GO TIME!"

GREAT, TOO LATE.

chinkaclink

RAHHHNNN.

AW, DAMN.

TIME FOR A NEW PLAN.

YO, DEMON-SPAWN!

WE LET THE FREAKS IN THE HALL CLEAR OUT.

THE LAST THING WE WANT TO DO IS DRAW THEIR ATTENTION BY DOING SOMETHING...

"COME GET SOME!"

...STUPID?

THE DUMPY ASH WANNABE WITH THE CHAINSAW JUST PHONED IN OUR 411 TO A NUT-WARD FULL OF ZOMBIES.

SMART MOVE, HAIRCLUB.

BEST I CAN TELL, I'VE BEEN LOCKED UP IN THIS MAD-HOUSE FOR MONTHS WHILE THE DEADITES TORTURED ME WITH NIGHTMARE VISIONS AND WHISPERED HORRORS. MEANWHILE I ENJOYED A STEADY DIET OF STRAINED PEAS AND STRAIGHT JACKETS.

NOW, THESE TWO ASS-CLOWNS BUSTED ME OUT. THEY TORE A PAGE OUT OF SPINACH CHIN'S BOOK, CLAIMING I'M THE "**CHOSEN ONE.**" RIGHT NOW THEY BELIEVE THEY HAVE THIS UNDER CONTROL AND ARE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DEADITE E.R. SWINGING AROUND TRINKETS AND FANCY PANTS SPELLS THINKING THAT WILL BE ENOUGH TO TAKE ON THE EVIL SPIRITS.

TO HAVE ANY REAL CHANCE WE HAVE TO FIND THE NECRONOMICON AGAIN AND IT'S UP TO ME TO PULL THEIR FAT OUT OF THE FIRE.

WELL I GOT THREE WORDS FOR THAT...

AIEEEE!

THUNK!

GET DOWN, DIPSH@*TS!

Munch! Crunch!

GAHNN...

Clunk

REEEE

YEEHA!!

SKOOSH!

HA!

SWISH!

PUNT!

THUNK!

OH, YEAH!

VENNNENNNNEN

ASH, BEHIND YOU!

WARD 4

BRAAIINNSSS...

Click Click

COME GET SOME.

KABOOOM!

BOO-YAH! NOW THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

THUMP!

ASH...?

I THINK YOU'D BETTER SEE THIS...

WHAT IS IT NOW?

YOU NEED MOMMA TO HELP YOU CLEAN UP THE MESS IN YOUR...

UGGNNN...

GAHHNNN.

ANGAHHH.

...AW, HELL.

Slither!

BAAAHT YAAA!

WHAT?

EEEP!

GET YOUR FREAKIN' TENTACLES OFF MY TESTICLES!

HA!

Stitch!

UH OH!

TWACK!

AHHHHH!!

FOR CRAP'S SAKE, HOW THE HELL DO YOU STOP THESE THINGS?

HURRY, BABY! THEY'S GETTING TOO CLOSE!

CONGLACIO CONGLACIO INFANS!

WHOOOSH!!

WHOOO

CHING

CHIME

DDDDDDDD...

HOLD STILL ASH, I'M GONNA GIVE DESE ICED SUCKERS A WHACK!

CRACK!

H-H-HOLD-D-D S-SS-T-T-ILLL?

T-T-T-THHH AA-TTTS RRREEEAA-L-L-L F-F-F-UN-N-NY, FF-F-FL-UU-BBSSS.

CHICK-A-CHUNK-ITY

Shatter!

YOU BBBUSTED A TTTOOTH.

ASH, LOOK AT THIS.

Ashley J. Williams

West H.

WHAT YOU GOT THERE, SCARY GODMOTHER?

Pop!

SHEILA?

FOR MONTHS SHE DID EVERYTHING IN HER POWER TO HAVE YOU RELEASED.

BUT THE HOSPITAL WOULDN'T HAVE NONE OF IT.

Ashley J. Williams

SHE "STOOD BY HER MAN." IN THE END SHE CAME UP AGAINST THE HOSPITAL STAFF AND DOCTOR WHATELEY.

"YOU WILL NEVER FIND A MORE WRETCHED HIVE OF SCUM AND VILLAINY."

ALRIGHT, FIRST -- SHUT UP.

SECOND -- SHUT THE F@#K UP.

WE'VE GOT TO FIND HER.

DEUCE!

I'M SORRY, SUGAR. HE'S ALWAYS TALKING IN MOVIE QUOTES.

IT'S HOW HE DEALS WITH STRESS.

MOVIE QUOTES?

I THOUGHT HE WAS SOME KINDA AMATEUR MIKE NIGHT POET OR SOMETHING.

Ashley J. Williams

COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS DOCTOR WHAT-EVERLY... CHARACTER AND FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO SHEILA!

PLURP

SKITTLE SKATTLE



IT IS WRITTEN IN THE PAGES OF THE NECRONOMICON THAT THE OLD ONES WERE IMPRISONED LONG AGO IN AN OTHER WORLDLY DIMENSION THAT EXISTS JUST BEYOND THE BARRIERS OF HUMAN PERCEPTION.
THEY WATCH AND PLAN AND YEARN AS MORTAL MAN STUMBLES THROUGH THEIR TEDIOUS RULE OF THE MATERIAL PLANE. COUNTLESS EYES KEEP A CONSTANT BLACK VIGIL WAITING FOR ONE BUMBLING FLESHLING TO UTTER THE WORDS THAT WILL SHATTER THE BARRIER AND USHER IN THE AGE OF OLD.
WHEN HIDEOUS GIBBERING MONSTROSITIES RULED THE EARTH AND BLACK SPIRITS INHABITED THE ELEMENTS OF THE WORLD.
THE SOUL OF THE CHOSEN ONE IS THE KEY.

YES, IT IS ALL GOING AS PLANNED.

THE CHOSEN ONE IS FREE, HE WILL BE HERE SOON AND WE WILL DESTROY THE BARRIER BETWEEN THE DIMENSIONS.

YOG-SOTHOTH WILL BE FREE AND THIS WORLD WILL BE REMADE IN HIS IMAGE.

AND OF COURSE, FOR YOUR PART, THE DEADITES WILL BE RESTORED TO THE WORLD OF THE LIVING.

WHAT WAS WILL BE AGAIN.

THEY WILL WELCOME YOU WITH OPEN ARMS VERY SHORTLY.

Courts lift bar on
HORROR
Video Games
Story by: Lovecra

AND SOON YOU WILL HAVE YOUR CHANCE TO FEAST ON THE FLESH OF THE CHOSEN ONE HIMSELF.

RISE!

I GIVE YOU LIFE!!!

YOU BEGAN AS SIMPLE HUMAN CLAY. A BAG OF FLESH AND BONE. DEAD ROTTING MEAT. YESTERDAY'S LEFTOVERS.

BUT YOU RISE AS ONE OF MY DIVINE CREATIONS.

Shunk!

AN ANGEL IF YOU WILL. MY SOULLESS SERAPH.

BUT NOT FOR MUCH LONGER. ONCE WE...

UHHHHH...

SAY, WHATTA YA GOT THERE, BUCKAROO? COME ON, SHOW DADDY THE...

PPRRREETTTEEE...

GET THAT AWAY FROM ME!

CRASSH!

WHACK!

HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU?

I DON'T WANT THOSE THINGS HERE!

NO MIRRORS!

I'M GOING TO BEAT SOME SENSE INTO YOUR UNDEAD...HUH?

SKUTTASKITT

HELLO THERE, MY LITTLE FRIEND.

TELL ME, WHAT HAVE YOU SPIED WITH YOUR LITTLE EYE?

SPLORCH!

COME NOW, WE CAN'T HAVE THE BLIND LEADING THE BLIND HERE.

AHHH... I SEE NOW. HE SURVIVED MY SPECIAL WARD? INTERESTING... MAYBE THERE IS MORE TO THIS "CHOSEN ONE" NONSENSE THAN I ORIGINALLY THOUGHT.

PTCK!

GO MY CHILDREN.

BRING THE CHOSEN ONE TO ME!

IT'S TIME FOR US TO INVITE MR. WILLIAMS INTO THE FOLD.

THETICS

WE'VE GOT TO FIND SHEILA. THIS WHATELEY CHARACTER SOUNDS LIKE HE...

...WHOA!

Whissch!

CHOSEN ONNNEE...

EHHHNNN!

QUICK, IN THERE!

YOU TWO STAY DOWN.

COOL! CHECK THIS OUT.

"BRING ME THE HEAD OF PETER PAN!"

PUT IT DOWN, CAPTAIN MOOK BEFORE YOU POKE AN EYE OUT.

HUH?

REENHAKAHN

NOW YOU AND TINKER BELL GET DOWN BEFORE I RIP OFF YOUR HAND FOR REAL, STUMPY.

HAH! THAT'S A GOOD ONE, ASH! IT'S ALMOST LIKE THE... HMMFF..

SSHHHHH...

WE'RE HEADING INTO DEADITE CENTRAL HERE AND YOU HAVE TO BE READY FOR ANY OF THEIR TRICKS.

SEE, THESE LITTLE BUGGERS WILL USE EVERYTHING YOU HOLD DEAR.. WHAT?

I COULD'A SWORN I SAW...

...SHEILA?

GET DOWN!

KeRASSH!

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?

NEVER LOOK INTO THE MIRRORS!

I FIGURE DEUCE HERE NEVER LOOKS IN THE MIRROR BUT I SWEAR I JUST SAW SHEILA THERE!

WHY DID YOU BUST THE DAMN THING?

IT WAS A TRICK, ASH. MIRRORS ARE THE GATEWAY TO THE FORBIDDEN DIMENSION.

IT'S THE PRISON WHERE THE DEADITES AND OTHER UNSPEAKABLE HORRORS HAVE BEEN BANISHED TO.

IF THERE IS AN EVIL SPIRIT LOOSE IN THE HOSPITAL THEN THE DOORWAY IS OPEN FOR THEM TO COME THROUGH.

THAT EXPLAINS THE LITTLE MINI-ASH BASTARDS AND THE BROKEN GLASS.

WE'D BETTER CLEAN UP THESE SHARDS BEFORE...

AHHH! GET EM OFF, GET EM OFF!!

...RIGHT. WHO DIDN'T SEE THAT COMING?

OFF! OFF! OFF!

HAIR TODAY, GONE TOMORROW! HAHAHA!

YIE-IE-IEEE!

EEEWW... WAX WORKS AHEAD!

HEY, I SEE ELVIS!

DOOING!

OHHH... CHECK PLEASE... OOOF.

EAR'S LOOKING AT YOU, KID! HEHEHEHE!

COME 'ERE YOU LITTLE BASTARDS.

SUGARBABY, CLEAN UP THOSE SHARDS BEFORE ANY MORE OF THESE SUCKERS GET OUT.

AIEEE... WHATAWORLD... WHATAWORLD...

SQUISH!

LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT A NASAL MINER IN HERE, TUBBS.

YOU LIKE BEING A BOOGER, HUH?

FLICK!

GOOD, WHO "NOSE" WHAT YOU'LL FIND DOWN THIS HOLE.

Keep Hands Clear of Blades

SWOOSH!

OH, YEAH. I KNOW.

click

Whirl Slice Whirl!

WHAT THE HELL WERE THOSE LITTLE THINGS?

DOESN'T MATTER NOW.

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY FIGURE OUT A WAY TO CAUSE US MORE GRIEF.

ARGH... SOMETHING'S WRONG.

MAH CHEST...

AK!

WHAT'S WRONG?

RENNNENNNNEN

HERE'S ASHELY!

HEY, INKSPOT. BUCKSHOT TATTOO REMOVAL, COMING UP!

NO, ASH... LOOK!

SHHH... THEY'S RIGHT OUTSIDE THE DOOR.

AARROAHH!

SKWISH!

WHY ARE WE HIDING?

I SAY WE GIVE EM THE OLD BOOMSTICK UP THE TAIL PIPE TREATMENT AND...

...WHOA!!!

Skreech!

WAIT, WAIT! THAT'S NOT ME, YOU BASTARD! LET ME OUT OF HERE.

HE'S HERE! HE'S HERE!

THE SOUL OF THE CHOSEN ONE IS OURS!

SWALLOW YOUR SOUL, SWALLOW YOUR SOUL!!!

YOU GOTTA BE FREAKIN' KIDDING ME.

THIS JUST KEEPS GETTING BETTER. FIRST THEY LOCK ME IN A NUT-HOUSE WITH A BUNCH OF ZOMBIE FREAKS AND A MODERN DAY DOCTOR FRANKENSTEIN REJECT.

SAY 'ELLO TO THE CATERPILLAR KING, BUGGER-BOY.

Snaack!

NOW I'M IN SOME TWISTED DEADITE FAIRY TALE.

WELL I AIN'T PLAYING THIS GAME.

YOU WANT A NURSERY RHYME, DEMON BOY, I GOT ONE FOR YOU.

ASH BE NIMBLE, ASH BE QUICK...

SWALLOW YOUR SOUL!!!

HURRY, EVIL ASH WILL GIVE US OUR FILL OF VIRGINS FOR THIS SPIRIT!

...ASH BLOWS OFF YOUR FRIGGIN FACE WITH THE BOOMSTICK!

KABOOOOM! BOOOM!

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD WILL STOCK HER CUPBOARD WITH YOUR BONES!

PEEL THE FLESH FROM YOUR CARCASS!

MY WHAT BIG TEETH I HAVE... HAHAHA!

ALL THE BETTER TO BITCH-SLAP YOU WITH!

Crumple

GET HIM! GRAB HIM! KILL HIM!

BACK OFF LITTLE BOY BLUE BALLS OR...

...I'M GONNA...

...AW S#@T.

SWOOSH

EWWW... WATCH THAT FIRST STEP, IT'S A KILLER! *HEHEHE!*

THE SKY IS FALLING, THE SKY IS FALLING! *AIEEE!*

AAHHHHH!

WELCOME TO OUR LITTLE PARTY, CHOSEN ONE.

CRIMINY! WHAT'D YOU EAT...

THE ASS END OF BO PEEP'S FLOCK?

EAT YOU LIKE A TEA BISCUIT!

YAHHH!

STOP!

HUH?

HUH?

DROP THE CHOSEN ONE, FOUL APPARITIONS!

OHHH!

YEE-AHH!

Shunk!

UH-OH...

Snap!

GURK!

THUNK!

WOOF!

YEAH, BABY!

OH!

COMERE, CINDERELLA! I GOT YOUR GLASS CHASTITY BELT RIGHT HERE!

Crunch!

EEEEEP!

GET OFFA ME YOU BONEY BASTICH!

Krunt!

MY NOGGIN!

HEY MR. BONE-JINGLES, I THINK YOU'D BETTER TAKE THIS CHANCE TO MAKE LIKE A TREE AND SPLIT.

UH OH, YOU'RE NOT SURE HOW TO?

S'OK, ASH'LL SHOW YA.

VEREENNNENNNEN

RIGGA RIGGA Rippp!

EWWW. LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE HALF THE FREAK YOU USED TO BE.

ALL RIGHT, WHO ELSE WANTS SOME? HUH?

DO YA...?

HURRY, ASH!

GET THEM!

KILL THEM!

SKIN THEM!

THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME UNTIL THE BEASTS ARE UPON US AGAIN.

...SHEILA?

SHEILA, BABY!

IS IT REALLY YOU?

AYE, MY LOVE. BUT THERE IS SCARCELY TIME.

WE MUST FLEE!

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

THE ONLY SAFE PLACE IS DOWN THE RABBIT HOLE.

PUFF PUFF

INTERESTING...

TIME TO SAY PIP-PIP, CHEERIO, TA-TA, AND WOT-NOT TO THESE DREADFULLY DREARY DUDS. CAN'T RUN AROUND THIS HERE WORLD LOOKIN' LIKE THAT CHOSEN ONE WANKAH.

"THE JIG IS UP!"

HURRY, BABY! WE NEED TO GET OUTTA...

...HERE? ASH?

HEY, NICE HAT, WHERE'D YA GET...

AHH... MUCH BETTER. THEY SAY THE CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN, BUT IN DIS CASE THE DEADITE MAKES THE FLASHY THREADS EH?

AW-RIGHT, BUGGERS... NITE-NITE TIME FOR YOU.

THUNK!

'ELLO, COUSINS.

YOU CAN CALL ME HATTER ASH OF THE WONDERLAND WILLIAMS.

EEHHAAAN?

DON'T JUST STAND THERE YOU BRAINLESS BOOBS... GET HIM!

RAHHH!

UHHNNN...

A JANITOR, A NURSE, AND A BUMBLING HALF WIT.

WHAT DO THESE THREE SEEMINGLY UNRELATED PEOPLE HAVE IN COMMON, YOU ASK?

HUHN? WHO DAT?

IT'S SIMPLE REALLY. YOU ARE GOING TO HELP ME ELIMINATE DEATH FOREVER. OF COURSE, YOU MAY DIE FIRST.

SORRY.

YOU KNOW, IT'S THAT WHOLE BREAKING A FEW EGGS TO MAKE AN OMELET THING.

I'VE RECONFIGURED THE RE-ANIMATION FLUID TO CORRECT FOR THE MUTATIONS AND CELLULAR DEGENERATION OF THE PREVIOUS SERUMS.

HERBERT WEST IS ABOUT TO ASCEND TO GODHOOD.

SCHTICK!

NO, PLEASE. WAIT... I'M A-SCARED OF NEEDLES!

GAHGA GAHGAK!

DUECE, BABY!

STAY TOGETHER!

COME ON, STAY TOGETHER!

SPLORCH!

DAMN IT- DAMN IT- DAMN IT!

I DID EVERYTHING RIGHT! I RECALIBRATED THE LEVELS! IT SHOULD HAVE WORKED!

=SOB=

clank!

clink!

ARE YOU QUITE FINISHED, MY RE-ANIMATOR?

YOUR OBSESSION WITH THE ELIMINATION OF DEATH IS QUITE UNHEALTHY.

NOW, WHERE IS THE CHOSEN ONE? YOG SOTHOTH WAITS FOR US TO OPEN THE GATE.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

I AM SO CLOSE TO IT! IF I CAN JUST SOLVE THE...

FOOL!

A'LO, GOVNA.

THIS ISN'T THE *CHOSEN ONE!*

IT'S A DAMNABLE DEADITE TRICK! JUST A PATHETIC REFLECTION OF THE MAN I NEED TO OPEN THE GATE!

Smack!

OOOF!

GET YOUR PITIFUL ABOMINATIONS OUT THERE AND BRING BACK THE CHOSEN ONE!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THE...

KeRASSH!

NO...

HEHEHE... GOIN' FOR A RIDE!

clink! clank!

MY WORK IS NOT PITIFUL! I WILL DEFEAT DEATH!

shunk!

YOU ARE A WRETCHED CREATURE.

I THOUGHT BY BRINGING OUT YOUR TRUE NATURE AND LOCKING AWAY YOUR INEPT CONSCIENCE THAT YOU AND YOUR ZOMBIES WOULD BECOME THE PERFECT TOOLS FOR MY PURPOSES.

Shtcherr

BUT I WAS WRONG.

YOU ARE HINDRANCES TO MY FINAL GOAL.

AND IT'S TIME I LEFT MY PLAYTHINGS BEHIND...

NO... STAY *BAA-GAHKK!*...

RRRIPP

EWWW... MESSY.

RABBIT HOLE?

TIS THE ONLY WAY, MY LOVE.

Schrippp

OH... RABBIT HOLE. RIGHT.

WELL, I AM A MAN AND YOU'RE A...

QUICKLY, ASH.

HUH?

THE RABBIT HOLE IS A FRUIT CELLAR?

RRREEP

GREAT.

COME, QUICKLY.

Clack!

Greeeeeek!

THIS IS ASH, THE CHOSEN ONE.

THESE ARE MY FRIENDS, HERBIE AND H.P.

AH, YES. THE CHOSEN ONE INDEED.

YOU WERE WRITTEN OF IN THE NECRONOMICON. "HE WHO IS PROPHESIZED TO FALL FROM THE HEAVENS AND FREE US FROM THE TERRORS OF THE DEADITES," I BELIEVE.

SO TELL ME, MY BOY. HOW DID YOU COME TO BE HERE IN THE DAMNED DIMENSION OF THE DEADITES WITH US WAYWARD SOULS?

YEAH, RIGHT. LOOK, Q-TIP, I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE DRESSED LIKE CAPTAIN MARSUPIAL'S RABBIT PUPPET BUT SHELIA AND I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE PRONTO.

RABBIT PUPPET? THE DEADITES DO HAVE A STRANGE SENSE OF HUMOR.

WHEN YOUR SOUL IS "SWALLOWED" BY THE DEADITES YOUR PERSONALITY BECOMES PART OF THEIR GROUP CONSCIOUSNESS.

JUDGING FROM TODAY'S TWISTED WONDERLAND MOTIF, I WOULD SAY THEY HAVE FINALLY ASSIMI-LATED POOR L.C.

H.P.?

L.C.?

THIS AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A BUNCH OF B.S. AND I WANT SOME ANSWERS P.D.F'N.Q.

YOUR SKEPTICISM MAY BE WELL FOUNDED, BUT NEVERTHELESS IT IS TRUTH.

IF YOU DOUBT THE TRUTH OF THE SITUATION, YOU NEED ONLY LOOK AS FAR AS YOUR OWN APPEARANCE.

Sip

WHAT THE F@*K HAPPENED TO MY CLOTHES?

YOU ARE PART OF THE DEADITE'S FOLLY NOW.

I SHUDDER TO THINK OF THE APPEARANCE EVIL ASH HAS TAKEN IN THIS NEW ABOMINATION OF EXISTENCE.

LISTEN TO HIM, ASH. HE IS WISE BEYOND.

THERE ARE MANY HORRORS DETAILED IN THE PAGES OF THE NECRONOMICON.

THE DEADITES ARE BUT ONE OF THE CREATURES WITHIN ITS BLOOD INKED PAGES.

EONS AGO, THE ANCIENT EVILS CREATED MANY COPIES OF THE NECRONOMICON UPON THE VERY FLESH OF THE DAMNED.

FSS

IN THE BEGINNING THE DEADITES HAD FREE RULE OVER THE EARTH. THEIR EVIL WAS ONLY BOUND BY THE LIMITS OF THEIR TWISTED IMAGINATIONS AND PROPENSITY FOR CAUSING MAYHEM.

ONLY THE ACTIONS OF THE ORIGINAL CHOSEN ONE WERE ABLE TO LOCK THE DEMONS AWAY IN THE MIRROR PRISON WORLD.

THE NECRONOMICON'S POWERFUL EVIL INFLUENCE DREW THE MOST DREADFUL MONSTERS' ATTENTION AND THEY LOCKED AWAY THE COPIES FOR THEIR OWN HORRIFIC USES.

THEIR ONLY CHANCE AT ESCAPE FROM THE DREAD DIMENSION WAS FOR SOMEONE TO READ THE FORBIDDEN CAPTIONS FROM THE NECRONOMICON ALOUD AND GIVE THEM PURCHASE IN THE LAND OF THE LIVING AGAIN.

KANDA... KANDA...

Click

ONCE READ THE ANTICS CAN BEGIN AND THE PRISON CAN BE BROKEN. IF THE READER IS A POWERFUL SORCERER THE RIFT CAN BE CONTROLLED LETTING ONLY A SMALL PORTION OF THE DEADITES ROAM FREE.

IF THE READER IS A BUMBLING HALFWIT... THE ENTIRE ARMY OF DARKNESS CAN BE ALLOWED TO ESCAPE THE MIRROR PRISON AND RETURN TO OUR PLANE OF EXISTENCE.

LOOK, I DIDN'T ASK FOR A PSYCHO HISTORY LESSON, WASKILY WABBIT.

HOW DO I GET OUT OF THIS FREUDIAN FREAK SHOW, CHOP-CHOP?

Doink

TAKE THIS BACK TO THE SPOT WHERE YOU ENTERED THE LOOKING GLASS PRISON.

WHEN YOU SEE THE REFLECTION OF THE DEADITE DOPPELGANGER THAT SWAPPED PLACES WITH YOU, SHATTER THE MONOCLE GLASS.

YOU'LL ESCAPE WITH A SMALL SURGE OF DEADITE ENERGY.

RIGHT.

SEE THE GIMP - BREAK THE GLASS.

EASY!

WAIT, WHAT ABOUT SHEILA?

SHE'S COMING WITH ME. HOW DO WE GET HER THROUGH?

I'M SORRY, ASH. WE'RE ALL STUCK HERE UNLESS OUR POSSESSED DOPPELGANGERS CAN BE FORCED TO LOOK INTO A REFLECTIVE SURFACE AT THE VERY INSTANT WE MANAGE TO BREAK A GLASS ON THIS SIDE.

IT'S THE ONLY WAY.

BE READY BABY.

I'LL FIND YOUR BODY ON THE OTHER SIDE AND GET YOU OUTTA THIS...

UHN!

SHATTER!

WELL, WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE PRETTY BOY COME BACK FOR HIS LITTLE MEDIEVAL MISS MOFFIT.

SURPRISED TO SEE ME, ASH?

THIS IS WHERE I MUST LIVE UNTIL YOUR SOUL IS DEVOURED.

WELL BUG-BOY, YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET SWATTED...

...WITH A 350 HORSE POWER CHAINSAW!

VERENNNNENNNNEN

YIIEEE!

ASHLEY!

TWACK!

WHOA!

COME HERE SAID THE SPIDER TO THE FLY...

...IT'S TIME TO DIE.

DOOF!

SWAT!

UHN!

RUN, ASH, RUN! I WILL BE WITH THEE, ALWAYS!

HI-YAAA!

SHEILA...

RUN!

SWEET GIRLY GIRLSSS ARE MADE OF...

...SUGAR AND SPICE AND EVERYTHING SLICED.

AIEE!

CRUNCH!

CRUNCH!

HEHEHEEH!

CANDY STRIPERS SO YUMMY!

TIME TO INDULGE MY SWEET TOOTH!

SWEETS FOR THE SWEET!

POUR SOME SUGAR ON ME... DEDADEELEE!

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE YOU'RE NOT LIKE US.

ONE OF THESE THINGS ISN'T LIKE THE OTHERS, ONE OF THESE THINGS JUST DOESN'T BELONG.

CAN YOU TELL ME WHICH ONE OF THESE THINGS ISN'T LIKE THE OTHERS...

I'M THE REAL ASHLEY J. WILLIAMS, BOYS.

THE ONE WITH THE GUN, THE SAW...

YIP-YIP-YIEEE!

IEEEE!

VENNENNNEN

...AND THE ATTITUDE!

GURGLE-BURP!!

WEIIIOW!!

ALRIGHT, YOU QUEER EYE FOR THE WISE-GUY FASHION PLATES HAD YOUR FUNNY WITH THE TWEEDLE-DEE-DUMB-ASS OUTFIT.

LET'S SEE IF A LITTLE GOOD OL' AMERICAN WILL-POWER CAN'T GET THESE THREADS TURNED BACK TO NORMAL.

YEAH, THAT'S MORE LIKE IT. NOW, LET'S GO CARVE US UP A...

ENNNENNNEN

WHOA! YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.

HEY, HEY, HEY, HOLD STILL THERE SHRIMP-TOAST...

HAHAHAHA!

...I'M JUST GONNA USE THIS SAW TO TATTOO R.I.P. IN YOUR CHEST.

BRING IT ON, INK-STAIN!

BACK IN THE DAY, SOME BROADS USED TO SAY I WAS ONE DIMENSIONAL. NOT MY FAULT IF THEY DIDN'T GET THE SOPHISTICATION THAT IS ASH WILLIAMS.

HAH, IF THEY COULD SEE THIS THEY'D GET A GOOD LAUGH OUT OF IT.

THE WALKING SIDEWALK DOODLE IS ANOTHER DEADITE PRANK. SPRANG RIGHT FROM THE BLUBBERY TATTOOED ASS OF A PSYCHOTIC JANITOR WHO THOUGHT HE WAS A CUT RATE VERSION OF YOURS TRULY.

YOUR TYPICAL CASE OF ART IMITATING LIFE AND THEN COMING TO LIFE AND TRYING TO KILL YOU. HEY, DON'T ASK ME, I'M NOT ONE O' THOSE ARTSY PANSY TYPES.

YEAH, NOW I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DEADITE E.R. FIGHTING THIS TALKING INK STAIN TO SAVE SHEILA FROM THE INSANE KANDARIAN MIRROR DIMENSION.

TIME TO DIE, FLESHY.

VZZT!

THERE THERE, MY PLUCKY DUCKIES. AHHHHH!

TECH

NO, STAY BACK!

HOW'D YOU LIKE A SAPMASTER 3000 TATTOO?

I'LL PASS, DOODLE-BOY.

LAP LAP LICK

HELP! PLEASE SOMEONE, HELP!

OR I'VE ALSO GOT SOMETHING IN A SCATTERSHOT RORSCHACH PATTERN!

D'OH!

INK REMOVER? NOOO!

RRRRENENTEAX!

UHN!

BOOOM! BOOOM!

BLUBBBB... GLUBB...

AIIIEEEE... I'M MELTING... MELTING...

BUB BUB

HEY, WHAT'S THAT ON MY SHOE?

OH YEAH, IT'S YOU. SO LONG SOAP SCUM.

OY, LOVELIES. I'M SURE MUMSY WOULD APPROVE.

AIEEEE!

YOUR TURN NOW, MEMOR-ASS.

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU FREAKS PRETENDING TO BE ME.

YOINK!

UHN... THERE'S ONLY ONE ASH, TOUGH GUY.

AND HE DOESN'T TAKE KINDLY TO BEING REAR ENDED BY YOU DEMONIC DOPPELGANGERS.

TIME TO SWALLOW YOUR SOULS...

RUNK! RUNK!

HUH?

BRENNNEN

VENNNENN

AIEEE!!

EEEEK!

PLURBABARRRIPP!

EI-EI-EI-

GHAAAHKK!

SPAPAP!

AHHHH!

SPLAP!

YEAH, NOT LIKING THAT "LITTLE BASTARD GULLIVER TREATMENT" ARE YA? I DIDN'T THINK YOU WOULD.

LIQUID NITROGEN?

REENK!

THIS COULD COME IN HANDY.

NO! NO! DEUCE, OH BABY!

DON'T WORRY, NURSE ROTHLESCHILDE. YOUR CUSTODIAL COMPATRIOT DIDN'T SUFFER AT ALL.

BUT DON'T TAKE MY WORD FOR IT. YOU CAN ASK HIM YOURSELF.

UHHHHNN

DEUCE...?

!!EEE!

SUGARBABY!

RENNNENNNNEN

WREENK!

THROOM!

UHHHH?

HEY, WHAT'S THIS? YOU FUGLY UNDEAD FRAT BOYS HAV'N A PARTY?

WELL LUCKY FOR YOU ASH DONE CRASHED YOUR SHINDIG AND BROUGHT YOU A LITTLE PARTING GIFT.

BABOOOM

CHING

CHIME

clink!

CORPSE-SICLES, ANYONE?

OH WELL, MORE FOR ME.

YEAH!

KERASSH!

DON'T FALL TO PIECES ON ME, FROSTY THE FREAK-BOY.

SNACK!

HAH!

CRACK!

EHRRR...?

NIGHT-NIGHT, GRACIE.

DOINK!

SHATTER!

CLAP. CLAP!

BRAVO, MR. WILLIAMS.

CLAP CLAP!

THAT WAS QUITE AN IMPRESSIVE ENTRANCE.

ASH, LOOK OUT!

LET'S JUST SEE IF I CAN TOP IT!

WEST, YOU CRAZY F@#K. WHAT THE HELL HAVE YOU DONE?!

SSWISH!

THE DOOR!

THE GIRL... AH S#@T...

YO, PILLSBURY DEMONBOY.

IT'S GO TIME!

HE-YA!

SPLOROH!

YOU FAILED! TIME TO FLUNK OUT THE CHOSEN ONE! HEHEHEHE

SCHOOL'S OUT, DICKWAD.

Smash!

ENNNENNNEN

FAE

UHN!

WHACK!

AWKK!

OHHHH...

THUNK!

TWACK!

FWAP!

SWOOSH!

SNAP!

UHN-UH!!!

YOU HAD YOUR FUN.

NOW IT'S MY TURN.

VENNNENNN

YEAH!!!

OH, GOD NO. SHEILA? WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU?

ASHLEY, THEY'VE GOT ME BABY...

SHE'S ONE OF US NOW!

GIVE US A KISS!

GONNA SWALLOW YOU WHOLE!

Glurp!

Urrpp!

AH WELL, AND SO IT ENDS.

Slitcher!

IT APPEARS OUR "CHOSEN ONE" WASN'T SO CHOSEN AFTER ALL.

ADDING DEAR SHEILA TO MY RE-ANIMATED MASTERPIECE WAS JUST A BIT TOO MUCH FOR HIS LITTLE MIND TO HANDLE.

THERE WE GO, THAT'S BETTER.

Slitch!

SAAAW...

TIME TO BRING GOOD DOCTOR WHATELEY A LITTLE SURPRISE.

SINCE HE WAS KIND ENOUGH TO HELP ME GET "A HEAD" I SUPPOSE IT'S ONLY FAIR I DO THE SAME FOR HIM.

WHAT? BUB, NO!

GAHK!

GIVE ME BACK MY BODY!!

BOOOM! BOOOM!

PHEW! AND I THOUGHT THIS DEADITE RAG DOLL SMELLED BAD ON THE OUTSIDE!

GAK!

YOU'RE GOING DOWN, CROTCH STAIN.

THUMP!

WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE YOUR DEAD SWEATER'S GOT A LOOSE STRING.

WOULD BE A REAL SHAME IF SOMEONE GAVE IT A YANK.

Yank!

I'M ALRIGHT... I'M ALRIGHT.

EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE JUST FINE.

HEY, DOCTOR FRANKENF#@K.

LOOKS LIKE YOUR PLANS ARE COMING UNRAVELED!

VREEN!

AIIEEE!

MY STITCHES!

HUH? ASH? WHAT HAPPENED?

GOOD GOD, WHAT THE HELL IS THAT THING!

AHHH...

SPLORP!

COME ON!

WE'RE RIDING THIS GURNEY OUTTA HERE NOW!

HAH!

YIEEE!

Crunch!

Thunk!

JUST A LITTLE FARTHER!

ASH! LOOK OUT!

WHATELEY!

zZrack!

OH S#@T!

DOOF!

TIME'S UP, CHOSEN ONE.

SSCrackle!

UHN!

I'VE WAITED A HUNDRED YEARS TO USHER IN THE RETURN OF YOG SOTHOTH AND THE OLD GODS.

NOW THANKS TO YOUR BUMBLING I WILL THROW OPEN THE DIMENSIONAL GATES AND DESTROY THE LAST VESTIGES OF MAN'S KINGDOM!

SALLAMAN THRILLOS KANDA FAXIOS!

KANDA! KANDA!

YEARRGH!!

KANDA!

sSgrackle!

AARRGH! WHATELEY, YOU FISH-HEADED BASTARD!

COME, YOG SOTHOTH! COME AND RULE THIS WORLD WITH ME!

Slobber

Snort

Drool

DON'T YOU SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING? THEY'LL KILL US ALL STARTING WITH YOU!

STOP THIS CRAZY THING BEFORE IT'S TOO LA... AAARHG!!

ESCALLA ENTRA DOMINA PRECIPINOUS GALA!

YOU FOOL, THAT'S THE ENTIRE PURPOSE.

YOG SOTHOTH WILL CONSUME ME AND I WILL ATTAIN GODHOOD AND UNCHALLENGED DOMINION OVER THE EARTH!!!

HUH?

RAIN AND ELECTRICITY?

GREAT.

PTFP!

Plop!

SkrZZtskackk

YAARHHAA!

NO! THE SPELL MUSTN'T BE BROKEN!

GRAHAGGA!

SPLORCH!

THE BOOK!

BOOOM!

HISSSSS...

NO... NO... NO... YOG SOTHOTH...

SKITTLE SKATTLE

HEY, SQUID-DICK!

...NO! IT'S NOT MY FAULT, DADDY!

CRACK!

WHACK!

SWOOSH!

WHO'S YOUR DADDY NOW?

AAARRROOAAHH!

BOOM!

ARGH!

ASH, THE SPELL WAS DISRUPTED!

WRONG!

WHEN THE SPELL WAS TERMINATED THE SUPERNATURAL ENERGY FEEDBACK HAS NOWHERE ELSE TO GO BUT OUT.

THIS WHOLE PLACE IS COMING DOWN!!!

YEAH, THAT'S KINDA THE POINT, PRINCESS.

DISRUPT THE SPELL - STOP THE FREAK - SAVE THE WORLD.

RIGHT?

THIS WAY! COME ON!

RRUMMMMMMMMBBLEE

THOM

EAARRDOHHH!

YOU DID IT, ASH!

I DON' KNOW HOW, BUT YOU DID IT!

YEAH, REALLY BROUGHT THE HOUSE DOWN WITH THAT LAST SHOW, HUH?

ALL THOSE STUDENTS, TEACHERS, AND DOCTORS.

ALL DEAD.

NO TIME FOR SUGAR NOW, BABY. LET'S GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE JOHNNY LAW COMES SNOOPING AROUND THIS NUTHOUSE

I PLAN ON BEING S#@TFACED DRUNK AND FAR AWAY FROM THIS FREAK SHOW BEFORE THEY SORT OUT ALL THE PARTS IN THAT PIT.

COME ON!

NEED TO GET AWAY. FIND A PLACE TO REGROUP. AND START MY RESEARCH AGAIN.

ARMY OF DARKNESS™

OLD SCHOOL



THERE ARE LOCATIONS WITHIN OUR WORLD THAT ARE ANCHORS TO THE SPIRIT REALM.

TETHERS TO HORRIBLE DIMENSIONS WHERE ANCIENT APPARITIONS WAIT FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO UNLEASH THEIR UNSPEAKABLE INTENT.

THOUGH THESE DOORWAYS EXIST, THEY ARE STILL LOCKED AND BAR THE ENTRANCE OF THE FOULEST ENTITIES FROM TAKING REFUGE IN THE WORLD OF THE LIVING.

UNTIL THE UNWITTING OPEN THE DOOR.

WARLOCK

GIVING THE DEAD LICENSE TO POSSESS THE LIVING.

AND TO ROAM THEIR ANCIENT GROUNDS TORMENTING ANY WHO STUMBLE INTO THEIR PATH.

REALCORE

CRASH

CRACK

UHHOOAHAHNNNN

REEP

OOOAHHHHH

HUHA HUHA HUHA

KAAANDAAAA! KAAANDAAAA!

SHUNK

UHNNN...

WE LIVE, AGAIN...

JOIN USSS...

RKHAM ANNIHILATED

SAID GOODBYE TO THE NUT-HOUSE AND THE PSYCHOS THAT LIVED THERE. THEY'RE ALL DEAD NOW. DOCTORS, PATIENTS, STUDENTS...

...AND SHEILA.

SEEN MY SHARE OF F*@KED UP STUFF. BUT THAT WAS THE CAPPER.

J.Allen/Metro

Renowned Psychiatric Hospital and Medical University Leve

ARKHAM - Little is known at this hour of what lead to the devastating explosion which destroyed the historic medical facility. Police and rescue crews worked through the night looking for survivors only to uncover a grisly revelation. Hundreds of students, teachers, and patients were found in severed pieces the apparent victims of a nightmare experiment gone awry. Authorities believe that either a misguided doctor or a maniac inmate was the cause of the tragedy. Arkham was the home to hundreds of deeply disturbed patients including some that had a criminal past. public insanity cases notorious inmates like Edwards, the Hoaxster, S-Mart Slasher were insti here for study and may h culprits behind the mass

THE COUPE DE GRACIE.

THE WHOLE FREAKING NINE YARDS.

THE COMPLETE BALL OF TURTLE WAX.

JU BELIEVE DIS FRAGGIN' CRAP, BUCKAROO?

Flick!

FOIST, SOME FRAGGIN' BOOKWOIM OFFS DA ENTIRE MEDICAL SCHOOL FACULTY, DEN HE USES SOME CRAZY DRUGS TA TURN DEM INTO DOSE WALKIN' DEAD CREEPS.

DAT JUST AIN'T RIGHT. ALL DEM KIDS. ALL DEM TEACHERS.

DAMN, EVEN DEM NUTS DIDN'T DESERVE DAT...

YEAH, =HICCUP= AND I DON' DESERVE THIS FREAKIN' BAR-TOP PLAY BY PLAY EITHER, MINI-MADDEN.

CRACK!

WHY DON'T YOU DRAW UP SOME X'S AN' O'S IN MY GLASS AND SHUT YOUR TURKEY LEG EATIN' TRAP?

Sloosh!

HERE'S TO MY TWO PALS, JACK AND SH#T.

JACK

SHIT

'CAUSE THAT'S 'BOUT ALL I GOT LEFT NOW.

YOU GOT ME, SUGAR.

I'D BE GONE TOO IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU.

AN' YOU DID YOUR BEST TO SAVE THE OTHERS.* THERE'S NOTHIN' ELSE YOU COULD'A...

IT'S MY FAULT!

SHEILA...

I COULD'A SAVED HER. SHE WAS WAITING FOR ME ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT DAMNED MIRROR.

COME ON, DARLIN'. LET'S GET YOU OUTTA HERE.

COULD'A SAVED HER...

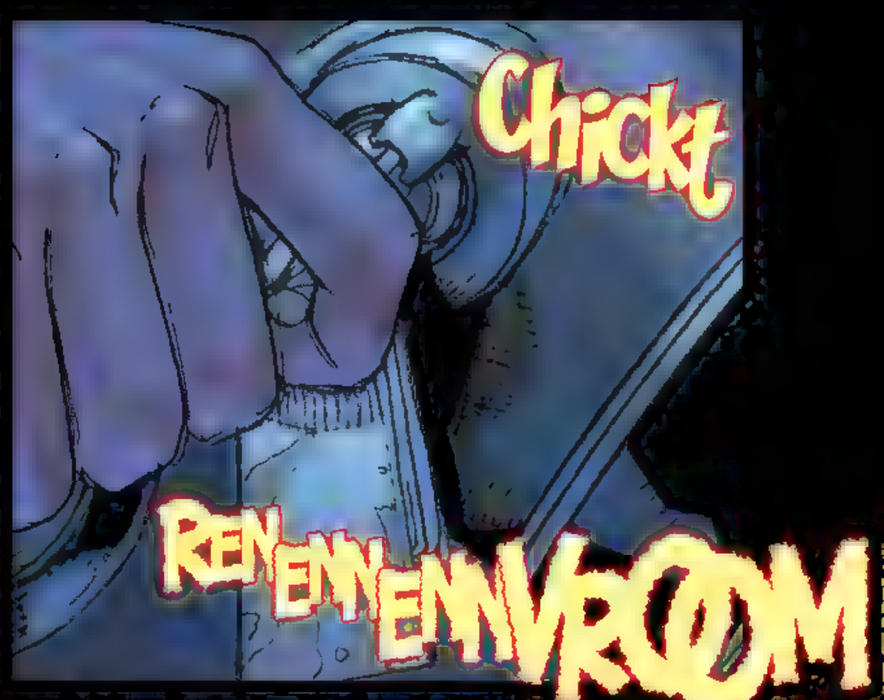
Whisssh!

Shatter!

*HEY, SPINACH CHIN - SEE ARMY OF DARKNESS: ASH VS. RE-ANIMATOR FOR DETAILS ON SHEILA'S FATE AND ASH'S RUN IN WITH THE OLD GODS. -ED.


IT HOLE
YOU JUST NEED SOME TIME, SUGAR...


=BURP=
UHHH...


Chickt
RENENNYENNVROOOM


DAWN of the DEADITES
The Ultimate Grueling
ALL MY FAULT...



ASH TO AISLE THREE... HARD CANDY, LINGERIE, AND FOURSOMES.

ASH TO AISLE THREE.

OH, BABY... YOU ARE THE HOTTEST EMPLOYEE IN HOUSEWARES.

MY HERO, THOU ART A TRUE MAN.

GET OVER HERE AND GET ME A PRICE-CHECK ON THESE, BIG BOY.

OH, ASHLEY.

THERE'S PLENTY OF THE KING TO GO 'ROUND.

LADIES, LADIES, LADIES.

SHING!

COME HERE, SEXY!

SHH.

URKP...

SPLORCH!

NO! ASHLEY, HELP ME.

ROAAAUPP...

SLOOSH!

DON'T LET ME DIE TOO...

SHEILA!

SSKRLK

ASH, THOU DIDST THIS TO ME. THOU DIDST THIS!

SHEILA... I'M... I'M...

PLOCK

...SORRY.

SHE'S MINE NOW, LOVER BOY.

I WILL DEVOUR HER SOUL EVERY DAY FOR ETERNITY.

SHE WILL SUFFER LIKE NO OTHER EVER HAS...

...BECAUSE OF YOU!

SHEILA, *NO!* I...

YOU ALRIGHT, HANDSOME?

YEAH. BAD DREAM.

DAMN, MY HEAD HURTS. SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD THAT LAST BOTTLE OF HOOCH.

I'VE BEEN THINKIN' 'BOUT WHAT HAPPENED IN ARKHAM.

YOU KNOW... TO SHEILA.

I'VE READ ALL THE KNOWN PAGES OF THE NECRONOMICON AND THERE'S NO WAY TO SAVE HER SOUL FROM THE DEADITE DIMENSION.

BUT, THERE MAY BE A WAY FOR YOU TO AT LEAST SEE HER ONE MORE TIME. IT'S INCREDIBLY DANGEROUS AND **YOU MAY DIE YOURSELF** TRYING TO ACCOMPLISH IT.

SOUNDS LIKE JUST ANOTHER DAY IN HOUSEWARES.

WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO?

YOU'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO WHERE IT ALL BEGAN AND SEVER THE DEADITE'S TIE TO THIS WORLD.

YOU'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO THE OLD CABIN.

OF COURSE. THE CABIN.

THAT GOD FORSAKEN RAT HOLE IS WHAT STARTED THIS MESS!

I OUGHT TO JUST BURN THE DAMNED THING TO THE GROUND.

IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE, ASH.

YOU HAVE TO FIND WHAT'S HOLDING THE DEADITE SPIRIT TO OUR WORLD AND CUT IT.

IF YOU CAN CLOSE THE PORTAL, THE NECRONOMICON WILL GRANT YOU ONE BOON. WHEN YOU HEAR ITS HOWL, STATE THE SACRED WORDS AND YOUR WISH.

S MART

ACCORDING TO THE BOOK, IT'LL GRANT THEM. 'COURSE IT MAY BE A LIE AN' IT MIGHT JUS' KILL YOU FOR PISSIN' IT OFF.

ALRIGHT, WE'LL NEED SOME SUPPLIES.

LET'S GO SHOP 'TIL WE DROP.

SHOTGUN SHELLS AND BUBBLEGUM. CHECK!

WHOOSH!

HARDWARE AN' DISMEMBERIN' GEAR. CHECK!

THAK!

YOU DOING SOME HOME REPAIRS OR HOME WRECKING THERE, CASANOVA?

BLEEP! BLEEP!

A LITTLE OF BOTH, ASS-HAT. NOW RING IT UP AND MAKE IT SNAPPY.

SWIPE!

BROOM

THERE IT IS.

MY VERY OWN AMITYVILLE.

HONEY, YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT ME TO COME WITH YOU?

TRUST ME, BABY. YOU DON'T WANT TO GO IN THERE.

THIS PLACE IS A CURSE.

REMEMBER, TO DEFEAT THE DEADITE SPIRIT ANCHOR YOU HAVE TO IDENTIFY IT AND FIND A WAY TO RELEASE ITS HOLD ON THIS WORLD.

THEY'LL THROW EVERYTHING AT YOU, YOU'LL JUS' HAVE TA BE STRONGER THAN THEM.

LUCKILY I'M A TOUGH COOKIE.

HOW 'BOUT A KISS FOR LUCK.

HUH?

KISS!

AAHHHH!

ASH!

YANK!

YEAHHHAA!

RRRFFXXRRR

THUMP!

Clack!

JOIN USSSS...

KRAK!

JOIN...

AHHHH!

SCREETCH

...USSSS...

THUM!

BOOM BOOM BOOM

LEMME OUTTA HERE, YOU BASTARDS! LET ME OUT!

CHAINSAW!

GETTIN' THE F#@K OUTTA...

OH ASHLEY?

LINDA?

RRRRRRRR

Skitt

Clack!

LINDA?

UH, UH...

YOU'RE NOT MAKING A MONKEY'S ASS OUTTA ME THIS TIME!

BOOM BOOM BOOM

CLATTA CLATT

TRICKS.

WELCOME BACK, SWEETNESS.

JUST MORE DEADITE TRICKS.

Scrak!

SKREEK

GOTTA KEEP IT TOGETHER YEAH, JUST...

REMIND

YOU LOOK GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT!

AHHHH!

SHUNK!

MMM... TASTES LIKE CHICKEN.

PUNT!

GET OFFA ME!

HEHEHE HEHEHE...

YOUR LOVER BURNS IN HELL!

YEAH? WELL SAY HELLO TO SATAN FOR ME ON YOUR WAY BACK, BITCH!

:SOB: :SOB:

YOU PROMISED YOU'D KEEP ME SAFE, ASHLEY. YOU PROMISED.

PLEASE, ASH. HELP ME...

LINDA...

TO SWALLOW YOUR SOUL!

BLEETCH!

KABOOM!

EAT THIS.

DAMNED DEADITES. CAN'T JUST LEAVE THE PAST ALONE.

JUST LET THE DEAD REST...

HEY ASHLEY! WHATCHA DOIN' BRO?

AHHH!

THUNK!

Crack!

REMEMBER ME, BUDDY? I'M GONNA CUT YOU INTO PORK CHOPS!

HEHEHEHEH!

COME TO MOMMA, SWEET BOY!

NO, YOU'RE DEAD!

YOU'RE ALL DEAD!

YEARGHHH!

GOTTA GET AWAY...

YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL WE'RE DONE WITH YOU!

WHOOOSH!!

WHOA!

GET OFF!

SHUNK!

NOT ME, NOT MEEEE AGAIN!

AHHHH!!

NNNNNNNN

NOOOO- AKKAGGA!

NO MORE.

NOW IT'S MY TURN.

CLATTA

SKATTATK!

AHHHRGGH!

SWALLOW YOUR SOUL!

AARRAAH!!

clack!

I SAID...

...NO MORE!

RIPPPP!

NAAA, ASSSY, NAAA! AHM YAHH FENN!! NAA!

CLINK

TWACK!

NOT AGAIN... YOU BASTARDS AREN'T TAKING ME DOWN.

I'M THE LIVING ONE HERE. NOT YOU...

CREAK!

...NOT YOU.

SHARPE -05-

EEAARRGGAAHHH!

AAHARGH!

RUMMMBLE

KRAGK!

OOOF!

SHRED YOU!

FLAY YOU!

SSCREENCH SKAARA

WHAT THE HELL?!

RAAAA!

RIP YOUR SOUL APART!

YOU WILL SUFFER AS WE HAVE.

SUFFER IN THE BOWELS OF HELL WITH US!

BOWELS OF HELL, HUH?

I GOT THE CURE FOR YOUR HELLISH HEMORRHOIDS, RIGHT HERE.

BOOM! BOOM!

PREPARATION ASH, THE DOUBLE BARREL BOOMSTICK CURE!

WHERE ARE YA?

I KNOW YOU'RE HERE.

COME OUT...

...AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN.

OR A GHOST. OR WHATEVER THE HELL YOU ARE.

AAARGHH

...SAVE MY SOUL...

WHAT?

CREAK!

ALRIGHT. WHERE THE F@#K ARE YOU?

ARE YOU...

BEEEP

...HERE? ARGH!

KRRRT

CREAK!

KRACK!

YEARGHH!

RRRIPP

UHNNN! DAMN, DIDN'T GET THAT TETANUS SHOT...

OOF!

RAPP SLASH!

CRACK!

WOAH!

WHACK!

CLUNK!

UH-OH!

THUNK! THACK!

ARGH!

WHACK!

DAMN, I'VE BEEN FLOORED.

WREEP WREEP

GOTTA KEEP IT TOGETHER.

ALRIGHT, ASH.

WREEEEN!!

HAHAHA! I'VE SEEN THE LIGHT!

COME ON YOU FREAKS!

QUIT, SCREWING WITH ME, BULB.

NOW YOU'LL SEE IT TOO!

CRASH!

UHNN!

MY FACE...

HAHAHA HAHAHA

YOU THINK THAT'S FUNNY? DO YA? I'LL SHOW YOU FUNNY.

WE'LL FRIGGEN LAUGH ALL THE WAY TO THE EFFEN LOONY BIN!

SEE IF WE DON'T...

SKITTLE SKITT

SKITTLE SKITT

HEHEHE HEE!

TWITCH!

HUH?

SSWISH!

THERE YOU, WHA?

WHOOSH!

ASH!

AIN'T NO WAY I'M STAYIN' HERE WHILE THEY GOT YOU IN THERE, SUGAR.

RIGHT NOW YOU DON' NEED A NURSE. YOU NEED A CAJUN SORCERESS...

...WHO DON'T TAKE NO SH#T FROM SUPERNATURAL SUCKAS.

EERRAAAA LEEAAVEE THISS PLAACCE

HANG ON, ASH! I'M COMIN'!

RATTLE

CLICK! CLICK!

WHOOAHH!

RRRAA

KAAOOOOOM!

GET OUT! HE IS OURS NOW!

ᔑᑐᑐᕮ, ᔑᑐᑐᕮ, ᔑᑐᑐᕮ ᒣᓴ ᔕᑎ ᔕᑎᑕᒣᓭᕮᔑ!

OH, NO *YOU* DIDN'T.

I DON'T TAKE THAT FROM ANYONE. LIVING OR DEAD!

NOW SOMU SOMETHING SOMETHING SOMETHING SOMETHING SOMETHING!

AREEEEEAAAHHH!

HUH?

AAAHHH!

AAAHHH!

EARAAHH!

THERE!

CREAK

BOOOM!

BOOOM!

HOW'D YA LIKE THAT?

HUH?

KRUNK!

DOOR? GOTTA GET OUT.

YEAH, REGROUP. **RIGHT**, I CAN COME BACK. YEAH, **BURN THE PLACE TO THE GROUND.**

THAT'LL FIX EM. **THAT'LL DO IT...**

YOU HAVE FAILED HER TOO, LOVER BOY.

SHEILA SUFFERS IN TORMENT WITH US AND YOU CAN'T SAVE HER.

WE LIVE AGAIN! OUR EYES ARE OPEN! OUR SLUMBER IS OVER!

KRACK!

YOU WILL NEVER FIND OUR TIE TO THIS WORLD! NEVER!

UHN!

JOIN US AND YOU CAN LIVE FOREVER!

YOU'LL BE WITH ALL THE WHORES YOU PROMISED TO SAVE!

WE'LL ALL BURN IN TORMENT TOGETHER!

HAHAHAHAHA!

JOIN US AND YOU'LL BE WITH HER AGAIN!

BASTARDS!

TWACK!!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BABY?

GOT A PLUMBING PROBLEM?

REENT SNAP!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

NO- NO- GET AWAY!

REEEP!

THIS OUTTA HOLD YA.

OH, ASH. THEY'VE GOT ME. I'M BURNIN'.

SHEILA'S HERE, TOO.

SHEILA?

ASH, PLEASE...

WHY ARE YOU TORTURING ME LIKE THIS?!

WHY CAN'T YOU JUST LEAVE ME BE?

"LEAVE ME ALONE, I'M JUST A LONELY BOY, I AIN'T GOT A HOME."

HAHAHAHAHA!

CLASSHH!

YEAARRH!

AWWW... POOR ASHLEY. HE'S SO SAD.

SHUNK

POOR LITT-LE ASHLEY -POOR LITT-LE ASHLEY!

AAHHHH!

GET OFF!

THUNK

THUD!

WE WANT WHAT IS YOURS. WE WANT YOUR FLESH. WE WANT YOUR LIFE.

GIVE IT TO US.

GIVE IT TO US. *NOW!*

STICK AROUND, BABY. I WON'T LET THEM TAKE YOU.

SHING!

YOU CAN'T STOP US!

SHING! SHING!

WE LIVE! WE LIVE STILL!

COME ON! FIGHT IT! *FIGHT IT!*

"FIGHT IT, FIGHT IT! COME ON, BABY." *HAHAHAHAHA!*

SLAMM!

HANG ON, THEN.

I'LL FIND THIS THING AND END IT ONCE AND FOR ALL.

KREECH!

JUST HANG ON!

WE'RE GONNA GET YOU...

WE'RE GONNA GET YOU...

YEAH, YEAH.

HEARD IT ALL BEFORE YOU FREAKS.

YOU WANT ME?

COME AND GET ME.

I'M RIGHT HERE!

click

SHUMP!

VENNNENNNEN

YOU HEARD ME! I'M RIGHT...

FLUSH

...HERE?

BLUBBBLUBB

URGLE

PLOOP PLOOP

VREEP VREEP VREEP

CREEK!

Click

DEMONIC TWO PLY?

SKATTLE

BLUB BLUBB

PLOOP

REEK REEK REEK

WHAT?

COULD'A SWORN I SAW...

...SOMEONE ELSE.

WELL BAD LUCK OR NOT, I'M NOT LEAVING THIS MIRROR HERE SO THOSE MINI-ME BASTARDS CAN CAUSE ME MORE GRIEF.

RENNNENNNEN

KERASSH!

ALRIGHT, CAP'N TOILET BOWL.

I DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE SAILING THE SS TURDTANIC IN THERE OR NOT...

...BUT YOU'RE GOING DOWN!

KLANG!

HUH?

BUB BLUBB BLUB

WHAT?

ACK!

Whisssh!

SHICK

UHN!

CRACK!

GLUB-UB!

KLUNK!

BLUP! BET BO BOV BEE BO BUBER!!! BOOP!

HEHEHEHEH...

FLICK!

FLUSSH!

BLAAAAHH!

THUNK!

HEHEHEHEH!

KAFFF- AAAAHHHHH-KAFF- KAFF! DAMN KAFF- KAFFFF DEADITE TRICKS KAFF!

KRACK!

URGK!

OHHH... TOILETRIES, HYGIENIC, AND ANTI-FUNGAL TREATMENTS, AISLE THREE...

ALRIGHT, THAT'S HOW WE'RE GONNA PLAY IT, HUH?

YEAH, HOW'D YOU LIKE THAT? FREAKIN' DEMON URINAL CAKES.

HOW ABOUT WE USE A LITTLE THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY HORSE POWER PLUMBER'S HELPER TO GET THINGS MOVING!

VENNNENNNNEN

AARRHHAA

WHAT NOW?

BATUMP

THAK

BADUMP

OH, DEAR. THE PROFESSOR WILL BE QUITE DISAPPOINTED.

IT APPEARS SOMETHING HAS GONE BAD IN THE CELLAR.

SOMETHING'S LOOKING FOR A FRESH SOUL TO DEVOUR!

COME AND BE OUR FEAST OF FLESH, CHOSEN ONE!

Slither!

Slitch!

COME AND JOIN USSSS!

COME TO ME, BOY.

COME TO GRANNY AND GIVE US A KISS...

HAHAHAHA!

YOU PLAYED MY DARLING'S TAPE AND DISRUPTED OUR ETERNAL SLUMBER.

NOW WE'RE HERE TO PLAY WITH YOU, MY SWEET-SWEET BOY-TOY.

YOU WANT SOME OF THIS, HAG? COME GET SO-

OOOF!

KRASH-UMP!

SLISH!

I AIN'T YOUR F@*KING GERIATRIC GIGOLO!

PENNNENNNENNNENNN

SLOOSH!

UHNN... THAT ALL YOU GOT, DENTURE CREAM?

I AIN'T EVEN WARMED UP YET.

A FAREWELL TO ARMS

COME TO ME, PLAYMATE.

SO TASTY. SO SWEET. GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT.

THUMP

CHUNT

COME NOW, LET'S HAVE SOME FUN WHILE PROFESSOR IS AWAY!

"DARLING?"

"PROFESSOR?"

WAIT A MINUTE... YOU'RE HIS WIFE!

THE PROFESSOR... THE ARCHAEOLOGIST GUY WHO...

...OF COURSE - THE PROFESSOR IS THE SPOOK HOLDING THE DEADITES TO THIS WORLD!

VENNNENNNNEN

SPLAPTAP

AHRRHARH!

RAPTHAKACRACK!

YEAAARRH!

YOU BASTARDS HAVE PUMMELED AND PRODDED ME LIKE A FREAKING VOODOO DOUGH BOY.

WELL I'M THROUGH BEING YOUR WHIPPING BOY! NOW I'M PUSHING BACK!

BIG TIME!

NO, NO! WE LIVE, STILL!

YEAH, YOU KNOW WHAT THE CHINESE WISE MEN SAY, RIGHT?

"A ROLLING HEAD GATHERS NO LEAD."

DUNK!

TOO BAD FOR YOU I AIN'T THAT WISE.

BABOOOM

YOU STARTED IT ALL, DIDN'T YA?

DIDN'T YA?!?

WELL, ASH DONE FINISHED IT. HUH?

HEHEHEHEHE

click

"I'VE JUST FINISHED TRANSLATING MY LATEST FIND. NECRONOMICON EX MORTIS - ROUGHLY TRANSLATED THE BOOK OF THE DEAD."

"I FEAR MY WIFE HAS BECOME HOST TO A KANDARIAN DEMON. I BURIED HER. GOD HELP ME I BURIED HER IN THE FRUIT CELLAR."

"SAVE MY SOUL... AND YOUR OWN LIFE?"

YOU STARTED THIS WHEN YOU READ THE PASSAGES AND YOU'RE STILL HERE.

YOU TWISTED BOOKWORM.

IT IS YOU, ISN'T IT?

STILL TIED TO THIS WORLD THROUGH THE DAMNED BOOK.

COME ON, PROFESSOR. WHERE ARE YA? IT'S YOUR OLD PAL ASH. JUST HERE TO HELP.

JUST THE TWO OF US NOW. NO MORE OLD FRIENDS, DEMONIC TOILETS, OR EFFED UP POSSESSED SPIRITS.

SKITTLE

JUST YOU AND ME. AND A CHAINSAW...

Takatakatak

HEHEHEHEHE

JOIN USSS...

LINDA, SHEILA, MINDY AND SO MANY OTHERS.

ALL DEAD BECAUSE OF YOU.

BECAUSE OF YOU!

RAAHHH!!

EEEEEEAAAAAHHHH

CRASH!!

RRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

YOU BASTARDS AREN'T TAKING ME DOWN!

YOU HEAR ME?

YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME DOWN!

CRAP, THIS PLACE IS COMING DOWN!

GRUMBLE

RUMMMBBBLE

STAIRS!

GOTTA GET OUT!

CLATTA KRACK

THUMP

STUCK! SH*T, CAN'T END LIKE THIS.

NO- AAAHGH!

NOAGHT LAHK DIS!

UHNNN...

BRRRRAAADAKK

SHEILA...

AAARRGGGAAHHH

AHHH... I'M FINE. I'M -

...FINE - ASH?

OH, BABY. YOU DID IT.

YOU SEVERED THE SPIRIT ANCHOR.

YOU SENT THOSE DEADITES BACK TO HELL.

WAIT. THIS SHOULDN'T BE HAPPENING...

YOU WERE FREED! GO NOW! GET AWAY FROM THIS PLACE!

WHAT...?

SHELIA?

SEE THE TEN TONS OF DEBRIS THAT USED TO BE THE SPOOKIEST LITTLE GORE-HOUSE NORTH OF DETROIT?

YEAH...THAT'S ME UNDERNEATH IT.

TALK ABOUT BRINGING DOWN THE HOUSE.

NOW THE DEADITES ARE GONE AND MY SHEILA HAS BEEN RETURNED. SORT OF, AND I'M TOO BUSY EATIN' DIRT TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

THIS AIN'T RIGHT. YOU'RE SOME KINDA DEADITE TRICK!

GO BACK TO HELL, BITCH!

RAAAA!

EAHA-AHHHHHH!

BZZZZZZ

NO, GET OFFA ME! AHHHHH!

BZZZZZ

HELP!

EZZECHT

ASHLEY, MY LOVE...

...COME TO ME.

COME TO ME, MY CHOSEN ONE.

UHNN... WHAT EFFEN' HIT ME?

I REMEMBER THE TAPE RECORDER AND THEN...

SHEILA?

I DID IT. I SHOWED THOSE BASTARDS WHAT'S WHAT. NOW C'MERE...

...BABY? HUHN?

OOP!

THUD!

AND I ALWAYS THOUGHT I WAS THE TRANSPARENT ONE. DAMN.

COME TO ME, LOVE. THERE IS MUCH TO SAY AND VERY LITTLE TIME LEFT.

MY SPIRIT MUST RETURN TO THE DREAD DIMENSION OF THE DEADITES WHERE I SUFFER IN EVERLASTING TORMENT. MY SOUL IS LOST TO THIS WORLD...

...ONLY YOU, THE CHOSEN ONE, CAN SAVE MY SOUL, BUT THE PRICE IS HIGH.

THE DEADITES YOU KNOW ARE THE EARTHLY INCARNATION OF CREATURES THAT HAVE BEEN BANISHED FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS. THEIR ONLY INTENT IS TO CAUSE MAYHEM AND MISCHIEF. TO TORTURE THE LIVING, BRINGING PAIN, SUFFERING, AND INSANITY TO THEIR VICTIMS.

THEY HAVE TAKEN MANY FORMS AND HAVE HAD MANY NAMES THROUGHOUT TIME.

DEMONS. UNCLEAN SPIRITS. THEY ARE LEGION.

AND THEIR PURPOSE IS SINGLE-MINDED. THEY WANT ONLY ONE THING MORE THAN ANY OTHER.

TO DEVOUR THE SOULS OF THE LIVING.

ONLY THE CHOSEN ONE, THE PUREST OF SOULS, ONE WHOSE DARK SIDE HAS BEEN CAST ASIDE CAN STOP THEM. THAT IS YOU, MY LOVE.

PUREST OF SOULS?

ME? UM... I THINK YOU GOT THE WRONG GUY.

YOU MUST FIND THE DENIZENS OF THE BOOK IN ALL THEIR FORMS AND DESTROY THEM ONE BY ONE. YOU ARE THE WORLD'S ONLY HOPE OF AVOIDING THE COMING OF THE ANTI-CHRIST...

ANTI-CHRIST? WHOA, NOW SISTER PSYCHO. I AIN'T EVEN BEEN TO CHURCH IN YEARS. I'M NOT REALLY A HOLY ROLLER... MAYBE YOU NEED SOMEONE HIGHER UP THE RELIGIOUS PRAYER CHAIN LIKE THE POPE OR THOSE TV PREACHERS THAT HEAL THE SICK. YEAH, A REAL ALTER BOY JERRY LEE BAKER TYPE.

ONLY YOU CAN DEFEAT THE DEADITES, ASH. ONLY YOU...

WAIT, SHEILA, DON'T GO! HOW CAN I SAVE YOU? BABY, HOW DO I BRING YOU BACK?

ONLY THE NECRONOMICON HAS THE POWER TO SAVE MY SOUL...

I'LL SAVE YOU, SHEILA. I'LL FIND A WAY...

SUGARBABY? WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO YOU? YOU LOOK LIKE THE WINDSHIELD AFTER A DRIVE TO LAKE HAWKALUGIE.

GET ME OUTTA HERE, ASH.

YEAH, IT WAS STARTING TO BUG ME TOO.

GROAN. JUS' DRIVE.

AT LEAST WE ENDED THE DEADITE'S HOLD ON THE WOODS HERE ONCE AND FOR ALL.

REE-ENN-EHHHH...

BY SEVERING THE PROFESSOR'S SPIRIT TIE TO THE CABIN WE BURIED THE GHOSTS HERE AND FINALLY LET THE DEAD REST.

YUP, GOT TO HAND IT TO ME THIS TIME. I FINALLY DID SOMETHING RIGHT.

NEW YORK.

FORMER HOME OF THE BIG UTTER DAIRY WAREHOUSE.

"SEE THE EVENTS OF MONSTER WAR FOR DETAILS ON DESTRUCTION WROUGHT IN THIS ABANDONED LOCALE.

ZIS, IS ZE PLACE. COME QVICKLY, VE HAVE MUCH TO DO.

Clack!

BRING ZE EQUIPMENT. I VANT ZE VORLD TO VITNESS MY TRIUMPH.

NEVER AGAIN VILL ZEY LAUGH AT ZE NAME VON HEINRICH. FINALLY VE VILL TAKE OUR PLACE IN HISTORY AS ZE PREMIERE MONSTER HUNTING LINEAGE.

UH, ARE YOUSE THAT GUY?

JU KNOW, DA ONE FROM DAT MOVIE 'BOUT DA VAMPIRE?

WHASSIS NAME? VAN WILDER? VAN KILMER?

HELLSING!

UH... GESUNDHEIT?

MY GOD, IT IZ TRUE.

EWW... DIS IS WHAT YOUSE WAS LOOKIN' FOR, BOSS?

I DON' SEE 'OW DIS IS GONNA MAKE US RICH. I MEAN, WHATCHA' GONNA DO WIT IT?

DIS LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT BE WORTH A COUPLE BU... OW!

IT CUT ME.

SSSSS

NO, YOU DOLT! DO NOT LET ZE BLOOD TOUCH HIM!

THE BLOOD IS LIFE

AIIEEE! GET IT OFF, GET IT OFF! GLUBNGNN...

CHOMP!

HOLD STILL, VINNY!

CRIMINY, IT WON' LET GO!

WAIT, IT'S COMING BAC– GAHHKK!

AGAAHHGG!

Shunk!

NO, NO, NO... ZIS IZ NOT VHAT IZ ZUPPOZED TO HAPPEN.

RAAARHH

I LIVE AGAIN.

TOO MANY TIMES, THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS HAS BEEN THWARTED BY THESE MORTALS AND PAWNS OF GOD.

IT IS TIME FOR THE DRAGON TO BE RESURRECTED IN THIS NEW WORLD OF GREED, AVARICE, AND DESTRUCTION.

IT IS TIME FOR DRACULA.

AND THE STREETS WILL RUN RED WITH BLOOD ONCE AGAIN.

CONTINUED IN:
ARMY OF DARKNESS: ASH VS. THE CLASSIC MONSTERS

TALES OF THE ARMY OF DARKNESS™



MOMENTS AFTER THE DEFEAT OF EVIL EGYPTIAN ASH – AS SEEN IN *ARMY OF DARKNESS: ASHES TO ASHES*...

WAIT!

DON'T YOU DARE FORGET *THE*...

SHHH, I KNOW BABY, I KNOW...

I'LL NEVER FORGET ABOUT *YOU*...

BIFF!

FEAR NOT, MILADY. THOUGH HE TRULY BE A BUFFOON, TWICE HAS HE MANAGED TO DEFEAT THE DEADITES.

...*BOOK!* DAMN.

AYE, A FOOL HE MAY BE BUT A BRAVE FOOL NONETHELESS.

a dame, deadites and a dimwit

WRITTEN BY *JAMES KUHORIC*
ART BY *NICK BRADSHAW*
COLORS BY *SCOTT KESTER*
LETTERED BY *SIMON BOWLAND*

COME, MY CHILD.

OUR PART IN THIS BATTLE OF WILLS IS OVER.

IT IS TIME FOR THINGS TO RETURN TO THE WAY THEY ONCE WERE.

"IT IS TIME FOR YOUR NORMAL LIFE AGAIN."

...SIGH.

AND THEN, BRAVE, BRAVE SIR ARTHUR LOOKED UPON ME AND DIDST SMILE. *HEHEHEHEH!*

ASHLEY WAS GONE, OFF TO RULE AS KING OF HIS S-MART KINGDOM.

THE OLD WAYS OF MY LIFE HAD NO MEANING ANYMORE. SOMETHING WITHIN ME HAD CHANGED.

MY LOVE, SHEILA... WOULDST THOU JOIN ME FOR...

NO.

I CARED NOT FOR THE THINGS THAT ONCE MADE ME HAPPY. AND SEEING ASH AGAIN ONLY EMPHASIZED THAT I WAS NO LONGER THE GIRL I HAD ONCE BEEN.

THERE WAS A YEARNING INSIDE ME.

NOT FOR GOLD OR FAME OR LOVE.

NO.

...WOUDST THOU LIKE TO SEE ME...

BUT FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF EVIL.

NO!

...I HAVE FOUR DIFFERENT WHIPS...

I HAD TO GET BACK TO THE FUTURE TO HELP ASH IN HIS ONGOING QUEST TO VANQUISH THE FOUL DEADITES.

I WOULD NOT COURT THEE IN A KEEP.

I WOULD NOT COURT THEE, FILTHY CREEP.

NE'ER AT LAND, NE'ER AT SEA...

...I WOULD NOT, COULD NOT, COURT WITH THEE.

UH... SEEST THOU LATER THEN...

IT IS POSSIBLE, BUT I DON'T SEE WHY THOU WOULD WANT TO.

MY LIFE HERE IS POINTLESS NOW, WISE MAN.

I YEARN TO FIGHT THE DARKNESS BESIDE MY CHOSEN ONE.

TO FIRE THE BOOMSTICK AND VANQUISH THE DEMONS THAT LURK IN THE SHADOWS.

AH... RIGHT...

SHEILA, THOU KNOWEST NOT WHAT THOU SAYS.

I DO KNOW.

WELL, I STILL FEEL IT IS THE HEIGHT OF FOLLY.

BUT... IF THOU TRULY MUST THEN THERE IS ONE OPTION IN THE DEEP RECESSES OF THE NECRONOMICON.

HERE.

THOUGH IT BE FORBIDDEN FOR ANYONE BUT THE CHOSEN ONE TO QUEST FOR THE NECRONOMICON...

...IT IS WRITTEN THAT THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN TOUCHED BY HIM HAVE THE POTENTIAL TO AID IN THE BATTLE AGAINST THE EVIL.

"...AND I BELIEVEST THAT THOU HAS BEEN "TOUCHED" BY HIM ONE WAY OR ANOTHER...

"THOU MUST TRAVEL TO THE PLACE WHERE THE ARMY OF DARKNESS AROSE AND CALL UPON THE EVIL FORCES THAT LURK THERE TO SEND THEE THROUGH TIME.

"LOCALES LIKE THE GRAVEYARD ARE CURSED AND THE DEADITES WILL HOLD SWAY STILL THIS DAY. THOU MUST SPEAK THE SACRED WORDS... ***EXACTLY***... AND THE NECRONOMICON WILL ANSWER THY CALL.

"BUT BE WARNED."

"SHOULD YOU MIS-SPEAK THE WORDS THY SOUL WILL BE DEVOURED BY THE DEADITES.

"AND NO-ONE WANTS THAT FATE."

Creak!

AHHH!

ROAAARRRRRR

AIIEEE!

AHHHH...

SWISH

...HUH?

KLATTU!

BARRADA!

UH-UH-UH, BABY.

AWWW... NOW-NOW, SUGAR. AREN'T YOU GLAD TO SEE ME?

DO YOU LIKE MY NEW HUSK? I MEAN, SURE ITS NO OAK, ***BUT AN ASH TREE...*** COME ON. THAT'S ***CLASSIC!***

NIKTAAAH! NIKTAHH!

YOU REMEMBER THE BOYS DON'T YOU?

SAY HELLO TO THE DEAD QUEEN YOU BUCKETS OF BONES!

HI THERE, SWEET MEAT. ***OH YOU MAKE MY BONES TINGLE AGAIN!***

BONE-VOYAGE, FLESHY! HERE COMES THE BONE BITCH!

THE LEG BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE KNEE BONE! ***A-CHA-CHA-CHA!***

GONNA USE YOUR HAIR TO FLOSS ME TEETH.

OHH BABY, YOU GIVE NEW LIFE TO THIS OLD BONE.

NOW, HOWS ABOUT WE FINISH WHAT WE STARTED?

YOU SCREAM AND I TEAR YOUR SOUL APART LIKE A RIPE MELON.

AHHH!

SHEILA! HOLD ON CHILD!

FSSSSS

HEY, YOU LOOK OLDER THAN ME... JOIN US IN THE BONE BRIGADE!

OLD CRONE! I'LL CUT THE PRUNES RIGHT OUTTA YOUR GULLET!

OOOF!

STRIKE!

Kraka-Boom!

OH! YOU PATHETIC EXCUSES FOR SKELETAL WARRIORS!

PULL YOURSELVES BACK TOGETHER AND TEAR HIM APART!

UH-OH...

THUNK!

THE WORDS, CHILD! YOU MUST SAY THE WORDS!

THA WASS NOTH A SSMATH TING TOO THOO!

AHH'LL SWAWWOW YOUW SSOUB!

KLATTU BARADDA NIKTO!!!

Sssaaaakkaaathhoom!

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO GIVE UP YOUR WORLD FOR THAT DIM-WIT?

DIM AS HE IS...

...HE IS MY CHOSEN ONE NONETHELESS.

I DIDN'T FORGET ANY MAGIC WORDS OR LEAVE A SINGLE THING BEHIND.

THIS TIME I DID IT RIGHT.

HAH! TAKE THAT YOU...

...WHAT THE HELL?

PENNIES FROM HEAVEN I'VE HEARD OF... BUT BONES FROM...

KLINK

FWOOSH

HUH?

OOOF!

SHEILA! BABY!

HOW? I JUST SAW YOU LEAVE AND NOW YOU'RE BACK.

I CAME BACK TO BE WITH THEE, MY LOVE.

OH, PWEASE. WHAY DON YOUS JUF GEH A RUM?

HEY, ELMER FICUS. WHADDA YOU CALL A TREE THAT DOES A TANGO WITH A 350 HORSE POWER CHAIN SAW?

TWO PLY TOILET PAPER.

WAIT, ASH!

RENENENENENEN!

LET ME...

RENENENENEN!

THE END

CLOSE AS I CAN FIGURE IT THE YEAR IS 2006, A.D.

I'M LEAVING *WORK*.

S-MART

YO, ASH! YOU WORKING TOMORROW?

NOPE. I'M OFF ALL WEEKEND.

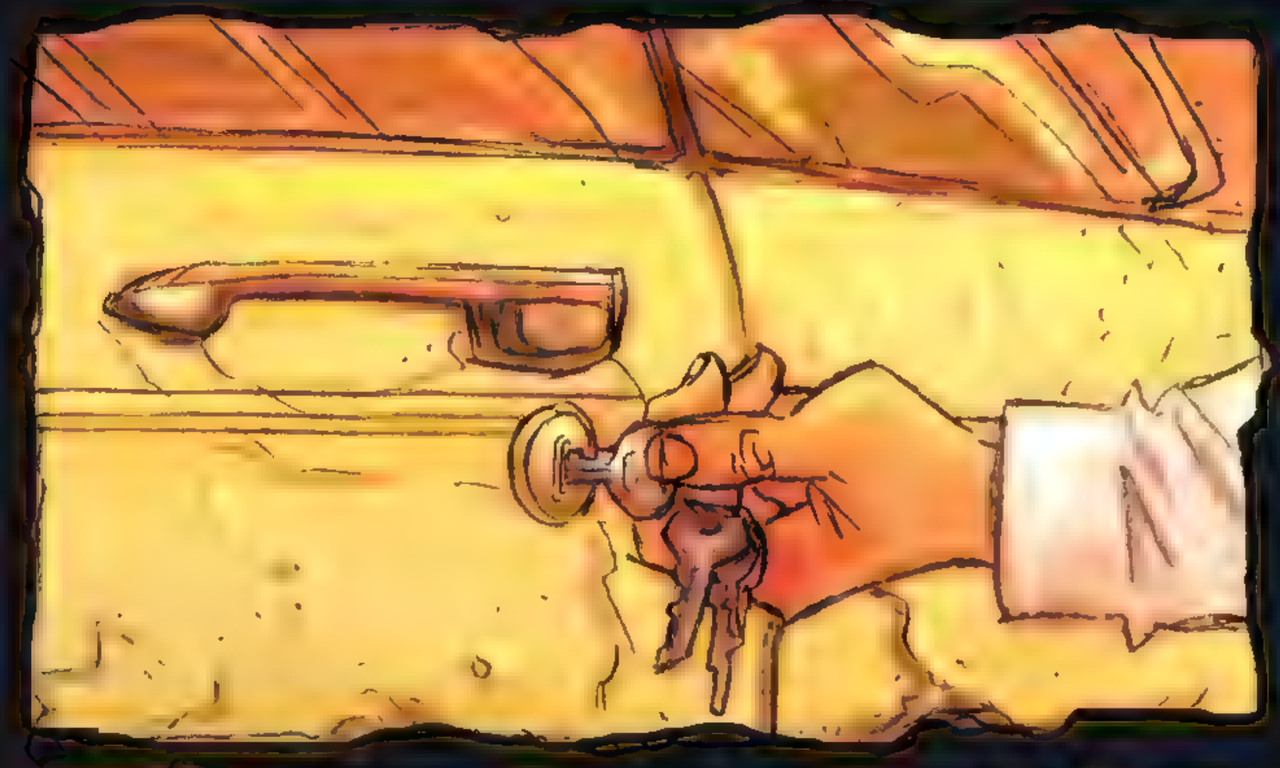
HOW'D YOU PULL *THAT* OFF?

I'M NUMBER ONE, BABY.

NUMBER ONE *LOSER*.

MAYBE SO -- BUT I'LL BE LOSING AT *HOME* THIS WEEKEND AND YOU'LL STILL BE *HERE*, SLAVING AWAY.

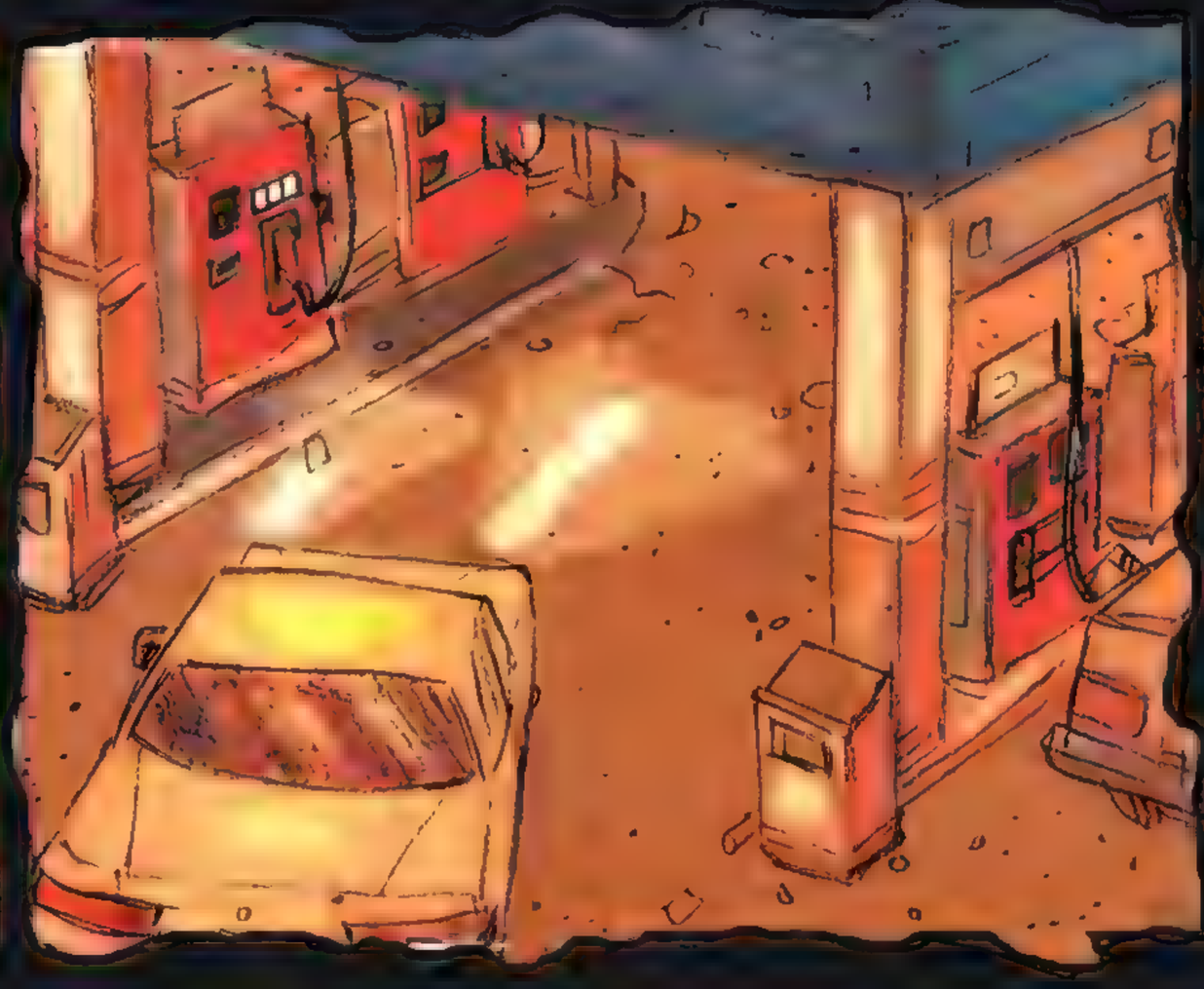

YEAH -- I GOT THE WEEKEND OFF. I DON'T HAVE TO GO TO WORK FOR TWO CONSECUTIVE DAYS.
HOO. RAY.
S-MART






FAT LOAD OF GOOD IT'S GOING TO DO ME -- WITH WHAT I GOT TO DO.





I KNOW I SHOULDN'T HAVE PUT IT OFF THIS LONG. I KNOW I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT.

IT'S ONLY GOING TO BE WORSE NOW.

WHAT GIVES?!

PRE-PA
BEFOR
YOU
PUM

CRAP.

FRIGGIN' PREPAY BULLSHIT.

I NEED FIVE DOLLARS ON PUMP FOUR.

PLEASE.

WHAT?! YOU'VE NEVER SEEN SOMEONE WITH A *MEDIEVAL GAUNTLET* CONVERTED INTO A *PROSTHETIC HAND* BEFORE?

TAKE A *PICTURE* NEXT TIME -- IT'LL *LAST* LONGER!

JACKASS!!

ICE

HERE WE GO.

THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE *PRETTY.*

NAH.

I THINK THAT'D JUST MAKE THIS *WORSE.*

SOMEHOW.

KEEP IT TOGETHER, ASH.

YOU'VE DONE WORSE STUFF THAN THIS.

MUCH WORSE.

RUSTLE RUSTLE

HOO-HA!

YOU WANT ME TO **OPEN A CAN, ASS CRACK?!**

SAY THE WORD AND I'LL BRING OUT A **FRESH ONE!**

STUPID **MUTT.**

YOU DON'T SCARE **ME.**

GRRRRR

OKAY! MOVING ALONG!

OH. HEY.

THERE YOU ARE...

LINDA

UH... I KNOW IT'S TAKEN ME A LONG TIME TO GET OUT HERE AND I KNOW LAST TIME I SAW YOU IT DIDN'T REALLY GO ALL THAT WELL.

I JUST WANTED TO SAY, TAKING YOU TO THE CABIN, EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED, CUTTING OFF YOUR HEAD -- WELL...

I'M SORRY.

WEEKEND OFF

story by
ROBERT KIRKMAN

art by
RYAN OTTLEY

colors by
TED WING III

lettered by
SIMON BOWLAND

THE END

I HAD A LIFE ONCE.

WOMEN LOVED ME.

MEN FEARED ME.

WARRIORS ENVIED ME.

YOU HAVE NO HONOR

STORY BY
JAMES KUHORIC

ART BY
FILIP SABLIK

COLORS BY
IMAGINARY FRIENDS
LETTERING BY
SIMON BOWLAND

I WAS A GOD AMONG MORTALS.

MY NAME IS KAY'LORE...

...AND I AM A SLAVE DRIVER.

OY! KEEP MOVING YE FILTHY DOGS!

CRACK

MY LIFE WAS PERFECT.

ANYONE 'OO NEEDED LASHING WOULD TREMBLE AT MY APPROACH.

UHN!

...UNTIL 'E CAME ALONG.

YOU WANT SOME, HUH?

YOU WANT A LITTLE?

DO YA?

EHN?

THUD

THAT WAS THE BEGINNIN' O' THE END OF MY GOOD FORTUNE.

MASTER?

SHOVE

'E TOOK MY WOMEN ADMIRERS.

FIRST YOU WANT TO KILL ME, THEN YOU WANT TO KISS ME.

BLOW.

'E TOOK MY FOLLOWERS.

HEHEHEHEH!

BOOM BOOM

THEY'LL SWALLOW OUR SOULS.

THEY'LL KILL US.

THEY'LL SWALLOW OUR SOULS.

'E EVEN TOOK MY HONOR.

WHO'S WITH ME?

MY FATHER TOLD ME ONCE THAT IN LIFE 'DERE ARE WINNERS AND LOSERS.

WHOOSH-OOSH

AN' IF YE WANTS TO BE A WINNER YE HAS TO TAKE ACTION.

I...

I'LL STAND BY YE.

...WAIT... I...

YOU CAN COUNT ON MY STEEL!

I'LL BEND ME BOW TO YOUR WILL, SIR.

AH BUGGER...

THINGS ONLY GOT WORSE FROM THERE.

HE-HOO-HA!

THE MEN THAT FOLLOWED MY EVERY COMMAND ONCE, NOW FELL IN LINE UNDER THE NEWCOMER BRAGGART.

ONCE MEN WOULD HAVE LINED UP TO LEARN MY SKILL WITH THE WHIP.

YEAH!

YE MUST BE STRONG. YE MUST BE A MASTER AMONG MEN. YE MUST...

WHIPPIN' IS ONE OF DE HARDEST FORMS OF COMBAT DERE BE.

...EHHH? YE MUST BE A BLOODY WANKER.

WAIT FOR ME...

NOW EVEN THE LOWEST PEASANT WORMS TURN 'EIR BACKS ON ME.

AN' CAST ME WIT DE LOWLIEST AND MOST PITIFUL LOT.

INTO THE PIT WIT 'DIS HONORLESS SON OF A GASSY WART HOG!

AYE! WOT AT YE, TOOTHLESS HAG?

AND EVEN NOW, ***HE*** STILL TAKES THE LIGHT THAT USED TO BE MINE.

SEEING DE REST OF THE COURT DOTE ON ***HIS EVERY WORD AND WHIM*** IS WHAT MADE UP MY MIND.

IT WAS TIME FOR KAY'LORE TO TAKE BACK THE POWER...

...THE ADMIRATION...

...AND THE HONOR ***HE TOOK FROM ME.***

DEATH TO THE MORTALS!

BOOM BOOM

YOU'RE GOIN' DOWN!

CLANG

CLANG

I'M GOIN' UP!

QUICKLY, NOW'S MY CHANCE!

AHHEM!

CHOSEN ONE!

CRACK

I'LL SAVE YEE...

TWANG

YOINK

...EEEE!

OOOF!

THUNK

HUH? KAY'LORE?

YOU HIDE IN THE HAY WHILE YOUR KINSMEN DIE AROUND YOU?

YOU TRULY ARE AN HONORLESS CUR!

WOT? NO, WAIT, I'M NOT... DAMN.

EH? ARTHUR?

I'LL SAVE ARTHUR, DAT WILL GET MY HONOR BACK!

CRASH

OY! WATCH YER BACK!

WE MUST PROTECT THE BOOK.

CLANG CHING

THUNK

FOR GOD AND COUNTRY!

OOOF!

COME 'ERE YOU SMELLY BASTARD! I'LL RIP YOUR GIZZARD OOOOOUUUTTTT!

WRENCH

KAY'LORE? FOR GOD'S SAKE MAN... YOU TRULY HAVE NO HONOR!

WOT JUST HAPPENED?

'E DID IT TO ME AGAIN.

NOW 'EY TREAT 'IM LIKE A BLOODY KING.

AIIEEE!

?

SHADDUP OR YE'LL TASTE ME LASH, WHIP WHELP!

WELL, I MAY NOT BE KING OR HAVE ANY HONOR.

BUT AT LEAST I'VE GOT A BETTER LIFE 'AN 'IM.

THE END

THIS IS THE BEST DAY OF MY LIFE.

I'VE BATTLED ***THE UNDEAD*** OVER HUNDREDS OF YEARS, FIGHTING TOOTH AND NAIL TO KEEP THOSE BASTARDS FROM TAKING MY ***SOUL***...

"TILL DEATH DO US PART"

STORY BY
ANDY HARTNELL

ART
NICK ACS

COLORS BY
J. K. CONLIN

LETTERING BY
SIMON BOWLAND

...AND NOW HERE I AM TODAY, JUST ***GIVING IT AWAY*** WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A SINGLE SHOTGUN BLAST.

AM I OUT OF MY MIND? YEAH? WELL, WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

SEEMS LIKE ONLY YESTERDAY THAT EMILY AND I MET...

MOST LANDSCAPE ARCHITECTS WOULD CALL THE SLASH-MASTER 2000 AN EXTREME CASE OF OVERKILL. SHE SAID A CHAINSAW COULD NEVER BE TOO POWERFUL.

CHAINSAW

SALE

HARDWARE

RESTROOM

SHE WAS SOLD. NEEDLESS TO SAY, SO WAS I.

AND BEFORE YOU COULD SAY "KLAATU, BARRADA... UM, NUTCRACKER," WE WERE DATING.

EVERYDAY WE SPENT TOGETHER WAS BETTER THAN THE LAST.

I WAS IN LOVE.

EMILY WAS PERFECT. I WANTED TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE WITH HER.

I KNEW IT WAS TIME TO POP THE QUESTION.

I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU **MAN** AND **WIFE.**

YOU MAY KISS THE **DEADITE.**

SAY AGAIN, SHEMPY?

KISS THE **WHAT?**

HEEHAHAHA!

DON'T YOU REMEMBER, ASH?

NOW THAT WE'VE SAID OUR "**I DO'S**"...

...A LITTLE PUCKERING UP IS JUST THE BEGINNING.

YOU'RE IN FOR ONE *HELL* OF A *HONEYMOON!*

HAAHAHAHAAA!

EMILY?!
NOOOOO!

WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR LOVE, SWEETHEART?! NO ONE LIKES A **RUNAWAY GROOM!**

HAHAHAHA!

YOU'RE NOT MY **WIFE!** YOU'VE TURNED HER INTO A **MONSTER!**

WE'RE MARRIED NOW, MY LOVE. WE MUST LEARN TO **FORGIVE** AND **FORGET.**

YOU'RE RIGHT, HONEY.

WHY DON'T WE JUST **BURY THE HATCHET!**

HEEYA!!!

CHOK

ASH! YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

TILL DEATH DO US PART!

YOU CRAZY BITCH!

YOU'RE **ALREADY DEAD!**

...EMILY?!

NOOOOOOO!

...NO!

IT'S NOT BLOOD.

IT WAS ONLY A NIGHTMARE.

EMILY?

GOOD MORNING, SWEETHEART.

MMMM I CAN THINK OF BETTER WAYS TO **BREAK A SWEAT.**

ASH? WHAT'S WRONG?

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS, BABY...

...BUT I THINK I'LL TAKE A **COLD SHOWER** INSTEAD.

IT WAS JUST SOME SILLY DREAM. TRUST ME, YOU DON'T EVEN WANT TO KNOW.

WELL, MY DREAM WAS ANYTHING **BUT** SILLY.

SO ARE YOU GOING TO TELL ME ABOUT **YOUR** DREAM?

PROMISE YOU WON'T LAUGH.

I PROMISE.

WE GOT **MARRIED.**

GAAK!

ASH, HONEY? ARE YOU OKAY?

FINE! I'M GREAT! =COUGH= REAL SWELL!

MAYBE WE SHOULD GET MARRIED.

EMILY, WE'VE ONLY BEEN TOGETHER A FEW WEEKS NOW --

KRISPIE

BUT YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SAID WE SHOULD LIVE FOR TODAY, BECAUSE, WHO KNOWS, WE COULD DIE TOMORROW.

I SAID THAT?

I WAS PROBABLY JUST TRYING TO GET YOU IN THE SACK, BABY.

STOP IT, ASH.

YOU'RE BEGINNING TO SOUND LIKE A JERK.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH GETTING HITCHED? I'M SURE YOU'D LIKE THE ***HONEYMOON.***

I WAS THINKING MAYBE WE COULD RENT A ***CABIN.*** SPEND SOME TIME TOGETHER ALONE UP IN THE ***WOODS.***

NO ***CABIN.*** NO ***WOODS.*** ***NO WAY!***

BUT ASH, ***NEWLYWEDS*** NEED THEIR ***PRIVACY.***

YOU DO WANT A BUNCH OF ***LITTLE ASHES*** RUNNING AROUND, DON'T YOU?

HMM, LET ME THINK ABOUT THAT...

THAT'S THE ***STUPIDEST IDEA*** I EVER HEARD, EMILY!

MAYBE ***YOU*** SHOULD STICK TO THE ***COOKING*** AND ***I'LL*** STICK TO THE ***THINKING!***

MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE TOLD EMILY ABOUT MY PAST.

MAYBE I WAS JUST PARANOID AND THREW AWAY THE BEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME.

LIFE'S A GRIND

HOT AIR BALLOONS

MAYBE I AM THE WORLD'S BIGGEST BLOCKHEAD.

OR MAYBE THERE'S A HAPPY ENDING TO THIS AFTER ALL...

COFFEE
MOCHA

YOU TAKE SUGAR WITH THAT?

THE END

NECROMOMICON

STORY BY
SHAWN SPURLOCK
ART BY
PAUL AZACETA
COLORS BY
J. K. CONLIN
LETTERED BY
SIMON BOWLAND

...FOR THANKSGIVING DINNER TONIGHT, ASHLEY. I SURE WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU, AND YOUR MOTHER, WELL YOUR MOTHER...

LISTEN POP, I GOT A LOT ON THE PLATE RIGHT NOW. EVER BEEN TO THE S-MART THE DAY AFTER TURKEY DAY? THERE AREN'T MANY PLACES CRAZIER. AND I KNOW FROM CRAZIER.

SON, YOU KNOW THAT YOUR MOTHER HASN'T BEEN QUITE RIGHT SINCE CHERYL DIED. SHE SPENDS ALL OF HER TIME SHOPPING OR PLAYING SOLITAIRE. SOMETIMES IT'S UNCANNY THE WAY...

OKAY, OKAY. THE CRUSHING GUILT HAS FINALLY MADE ME HUNGRY. LET ME WRAP UP A FEW LOOSE ENDS, AND I'M ON MY WAY.

APPRECIATE IT, ASHLEY, REALLY. SAY, DO YOU STILL HAVE THAT REMINGTON...

GOTTA GO, POP.

LISTEN BABY, I'VE GOT SOME NEW TRAVEL PLANS SO I'M GONNA HAVE TO MAKE TRACKS. HEY, WHADDYA SAY YOU KEEP THE KING-SIZE WARM FOR ME?

ANYTHING YOU SAY, ASH.

GREAT. BE THANKFUL WHEN I COME BACK.

GRATITUDE IS MY MIDDLE MEASUREMENT, BIG GUY.

BETTER BE A DAMN GOOD DINNER. SO LONG, DOLL.

SO THIS IS WHERE DUST GOES TO DIE.

YOUR MOTHER'S BEEN ANTIQUING QUITE A BIT LATELY...

IT SEEMS EXCESSIVE, BUT SHE HAS FOUND SOME RATHER INTERESTING ITEMS..

...THIS ANCIENT SUMERIAN BOOK, FOR INSTANCE.

YOU KNOW, FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT...

WE'RE READY!

THERE ARE SOME ABSOLUTELY FASCINATING ILLUSTRATIONS INSIDE, BUT YOU REALLY NEED TO SEE THE UNUSUAL DUST JACKET...

TONIGHT WE SHALL FEAST... UPON YOUR SOUL!

KISS the COOK

NOW HONEY, ASH DOESN'T VISIT THAT OFTEN, SO...

AND TO THINK I USED TO FEEL BAD ABOUT TAKING MONEY OUT OF YOUR PURSE WHEN YOU WEREN'T LOOKING.

COME GET SOME.

WISHBONE!

THAT'S FOR HIRING THAT CREEPY ASS **CLOWN** FOR MY SIXTH BIRTHDAY PARTY!

SHLUNK

YAARRGH!

SKRIP

KISS THE COOK

THLUNK

YOU REALLY SHOULD HAVE SPRUNG FOR THE PONY RIDES.

I'LL SWALLOW YOUR SOUL, YOU UNGRATEFUL, LAZY...

DON'T WORRY, I'M NOT ANGRY...

BONK

...I'M JUST DISAPPOINTED.

SLICE

NOTICE ANYTHING A LITTLE WONKY ABOUT MA LATELY?

ONLY THAT SHE'D DEVELOPED A SOMEWHAT UNNATURAL ATTACHMENT TO THE FICUS TREE IN THE DEN.

UH HUH.

OH! SHE ***DID*** KEEP MUTTERING, "FED BY DAWN. FED BY DAWN."

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE SHE MEANT BY THAT?

COULDN'T SAY.

WELL, I SUPPOSE YOU'RE ENOUGH OF A BIG BOY TO CARVE THIS YEAR.

WHOEVER SAID THAT YOU COULDN'T GO HOME AGAIN MUST NOT HAVE HAD A WISE MAN, AN EVIL BOOK, AND A VIAL OF MAGIC POTION.

YES. YOU'RE ODD, AREN'T YOU, SON?

MOM USED TO SAY I WAS ***SPECIAL.***

THE END

RUNAWAY

story by
ROBERT PLACE NAPTON

art by
MICHAEL O'HARE

Colors by
J.K. CONLIN

Lettered by
SIMON BOWLAND

RRRRRRR

WASCO
11 MILES

CAN YOU GIVE ME A RIDE TO THE BUS STATION IN WASCO?

HOP IN.

TRUCK OFF

WHAT'S THE RUSH?

I GUESS.

TRYING TO KEEP AHEAD OF JOHNNY LAW, SWEET THING. YOU KNOW HOW IT IS.

HEY, WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING, OK.

YOU ARE WHAT I'M DOING.

LOOK, THANKS FOR THE LIFT, BUT CAN YOU JUST LET ME OUT HERE.

SORRY, SWEET THING, I NEED A LITTLE SNACK BEFORE HE SHOWS UP AGAIN.

STAY AWAY FROM ME!

VRRRRRMMMMM

OFF

MISS ME, DADDY-O?

TAKE THE WHEEL, BABY. I'LL DO THE REST.

KRRSSH

VRRRRR

HACK

HUH?

VRRRRR

HA HA HA

HA HA HA

NO APPLAUSE, SAVING THE DAY IS MY SPECIALTY. YOU GOT A NAME, SUGAR?

VRRRRR

RRRIP

I'M FLATTERED BABY, BUT I DON'T DO DEAD.

ANY FLARES IN THE JOCKEY BOX?!

I AIN'T GOT ALL DAY!

YOU SMELL THAT? NOT THE ROTTING FLESH, THE OTHER THING...

RRAHR

AHRRR

:SNIFF:
:SNIFF:

SAY, THAT SMELLS LIKE *GASOLINE.*

AAARGHHH

KABOOM

GIVES NEW MEANING TO THE TERM "HELL'S ANGELS."

SLAM

SMACK

ERRRRRR

WHAT NOW, MORE ZOMBIE VERMIN?!

B-BUS STATION.

WASCO

RUNNING AWAY, HUH?

WELL, LET OLD UNCLE ASH GIVE YOU SOME ***ADVICE.***

LIFE AT HOME MAY SUCK, BUT YOU COULD BE CURSED BY THE BOOK OF THE DEAD, WITH A HACKED OFF HAND, NO JOB, NO GIRL, DEADITES AROUND EVERY ***CORNER.***

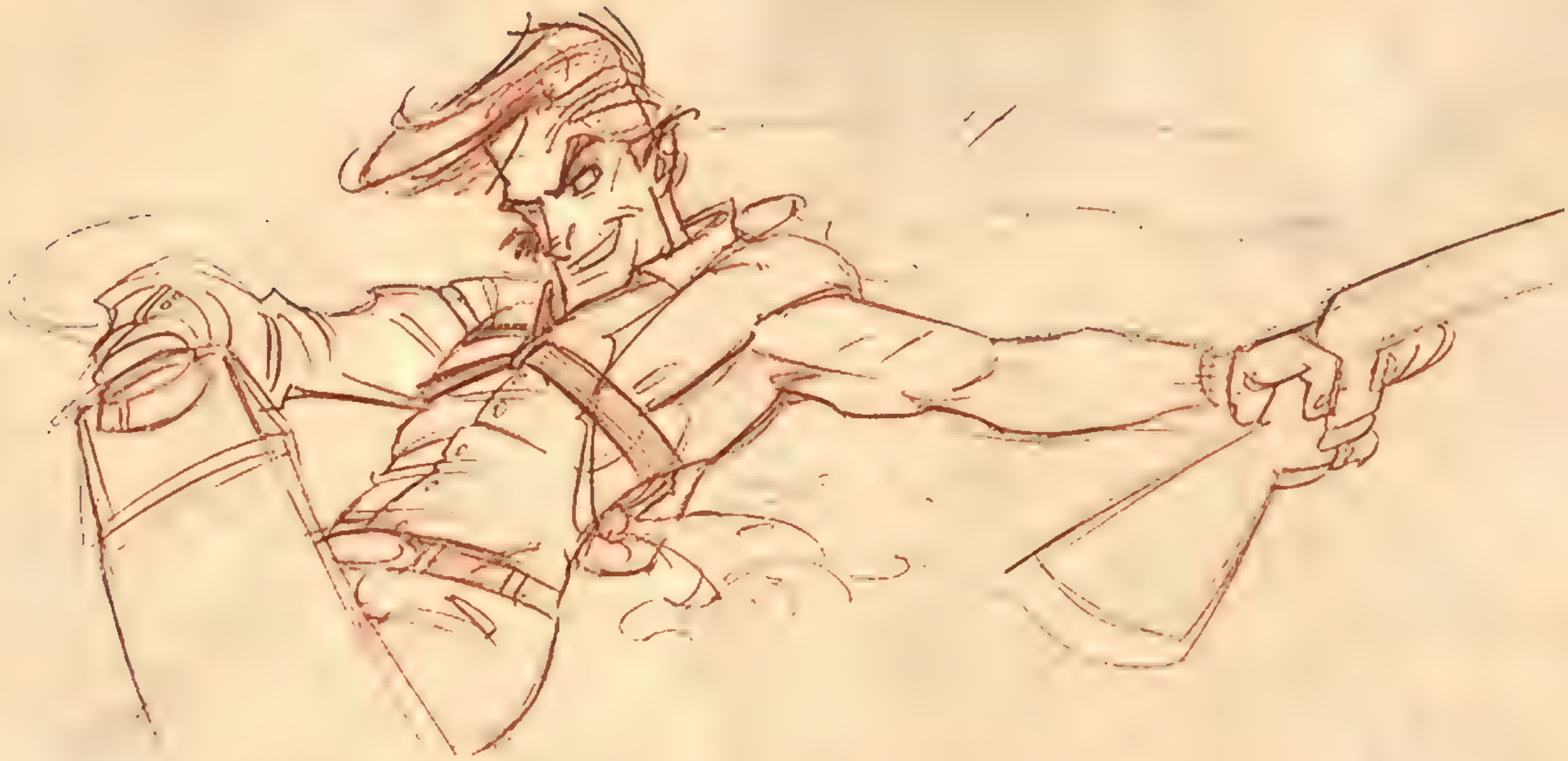
DO YOURSELF A FAVOR, BABY CAKES, DON'T GET ON THAT BUS - GO HOME. MAKE UP WITH MOMMY AND DADDY AND CHERISH EACH DAY LIKE IT MIGHT BE YOUR LAST OR YOU COULD END UP LIKE ***ME.***

BUT HEY, AT LEAST I'M STILL THE KING.

...

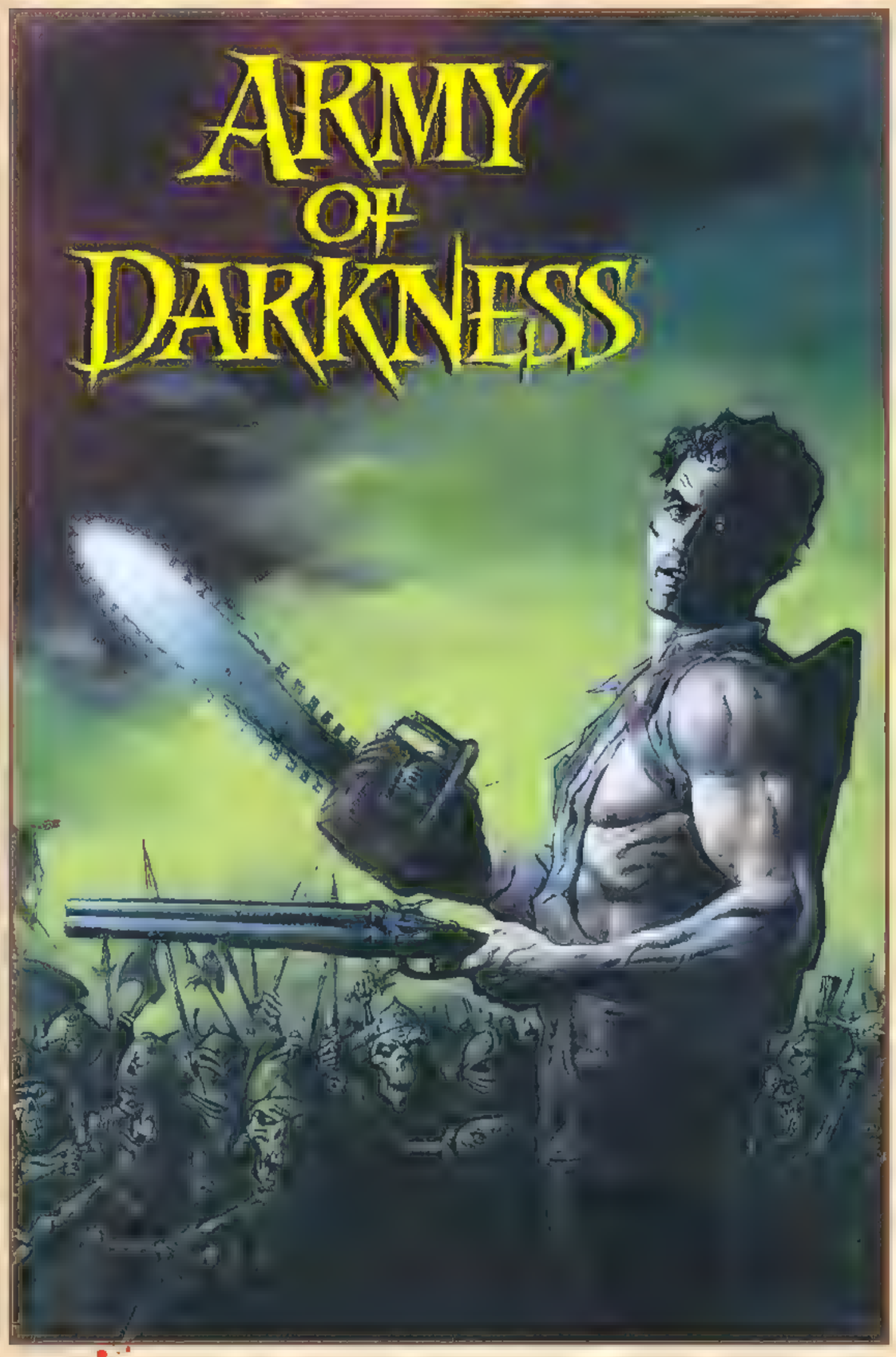
I'M ***SO*** BUSTED WHEN I GET HOME.

THE END

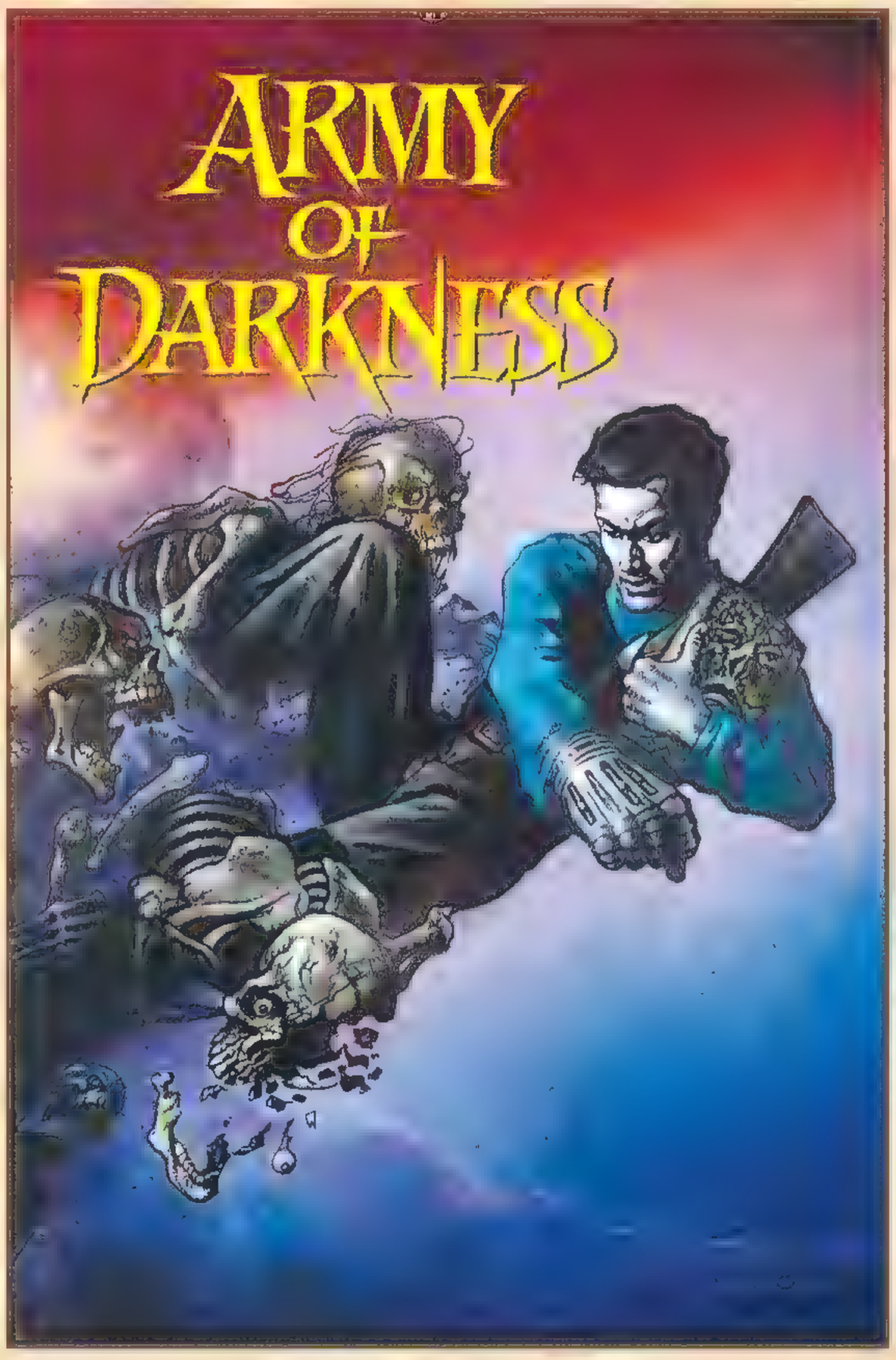


ARMY OF DARKNESS™

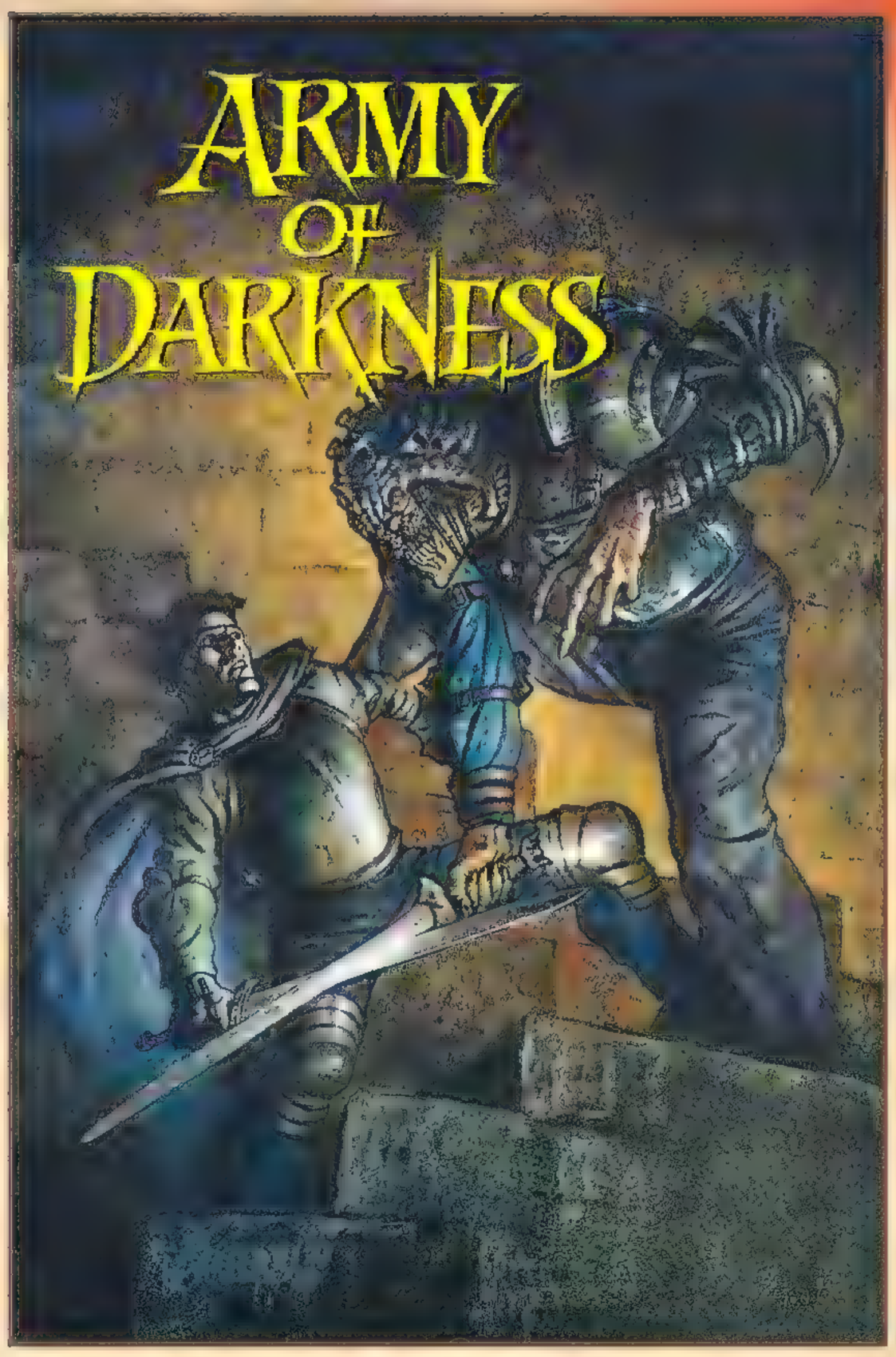
COVER GALLERY



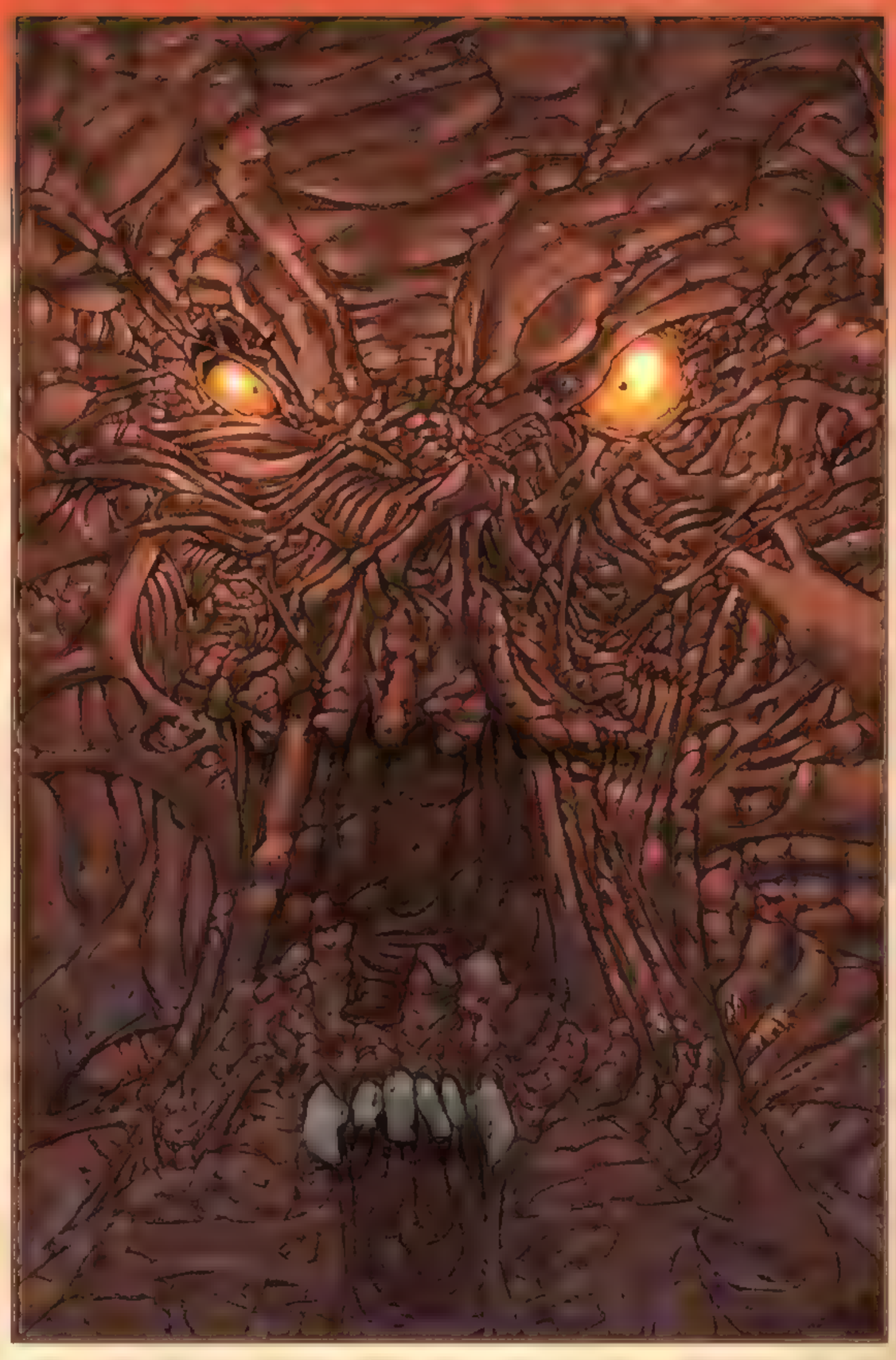
Movie Adaptation #1 cover by John Bolton



Movie Adaptation #2 cover by John Bolton



Movie Adaptation #3 cover by John Bolton



Ashes zAshes #1 cover by Nick Bradshaw



Ashes z Ashes #1 photo cover



Ashes z Ashes #1 photo cover



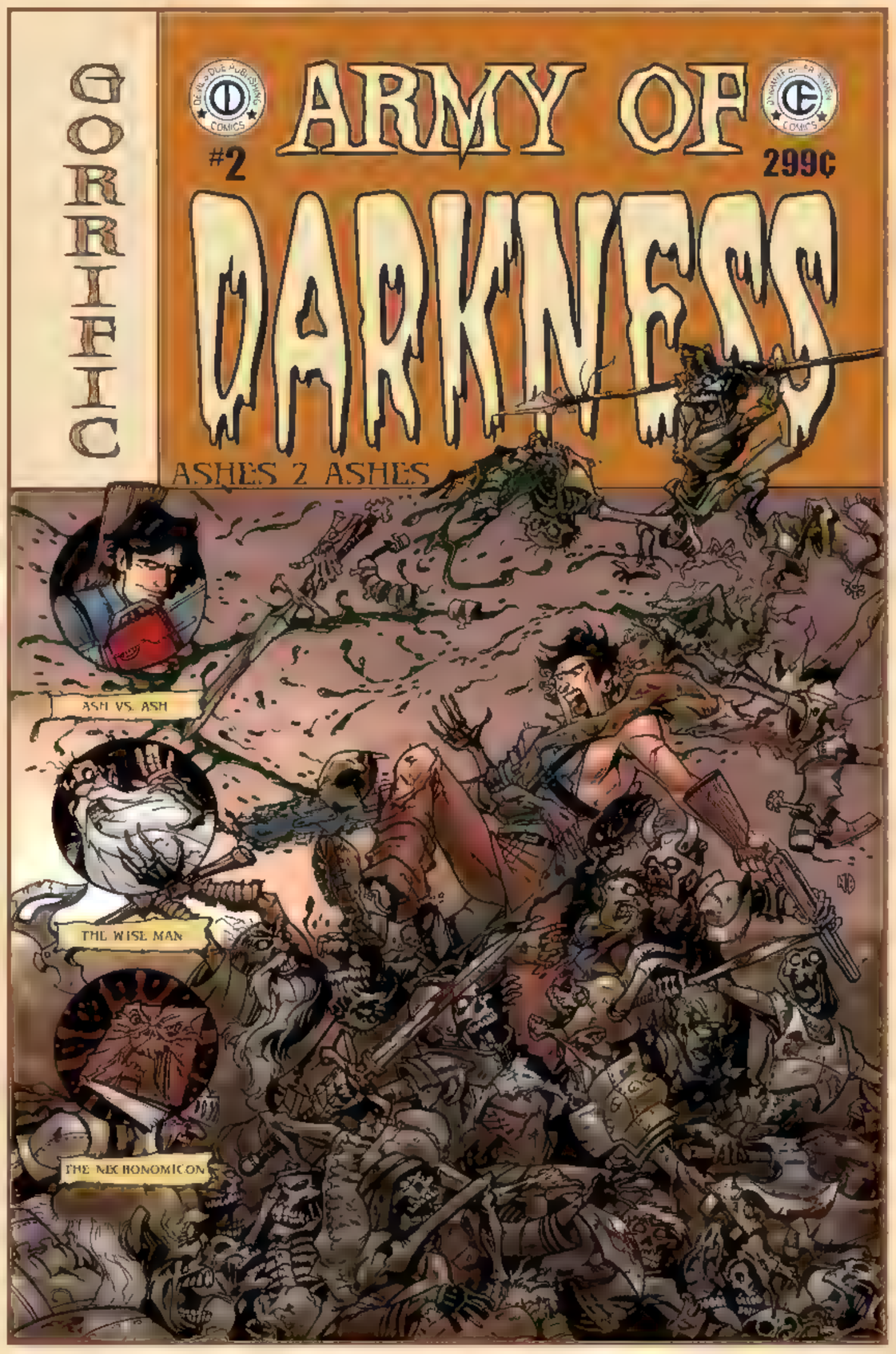
Ashes z Ashes #1 cover by J. Scott Campbell



Ashes z Ashes #1 cover by Marc Silvestri



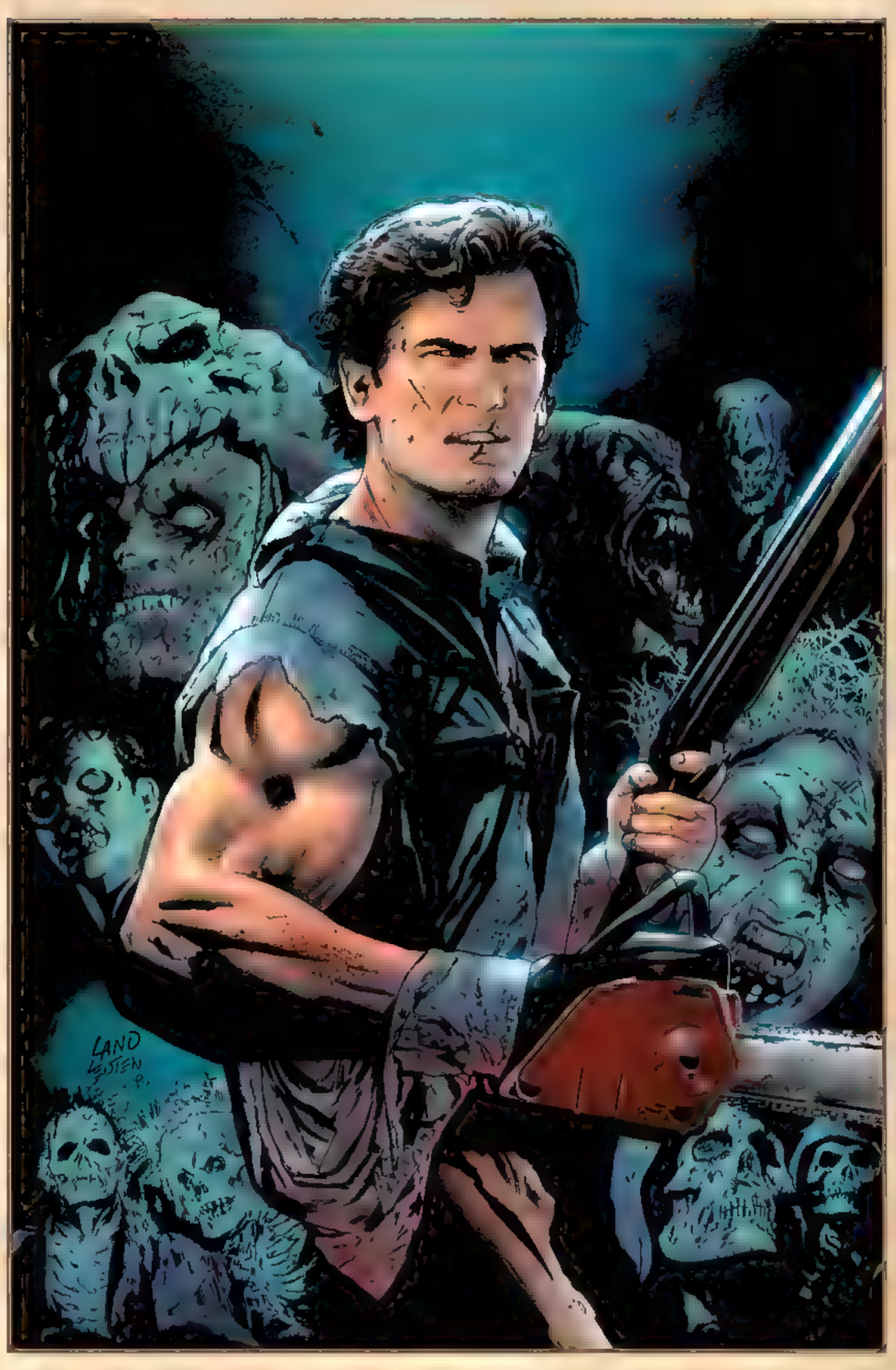
Ashes z Ashes #1 cover by Ben Templesmith



Ashes z Ashes #2 cover by Nick Bradshaw



Ashes z Ashes #z cover by Richard Isanove



Ashes z Ashes #z cover by Greg Land



Ashes z Ashes #z photo cover



Ashes z Ashes #z photo cover



Ashes 2 Ashes #3 cover by Nick Bradshaw



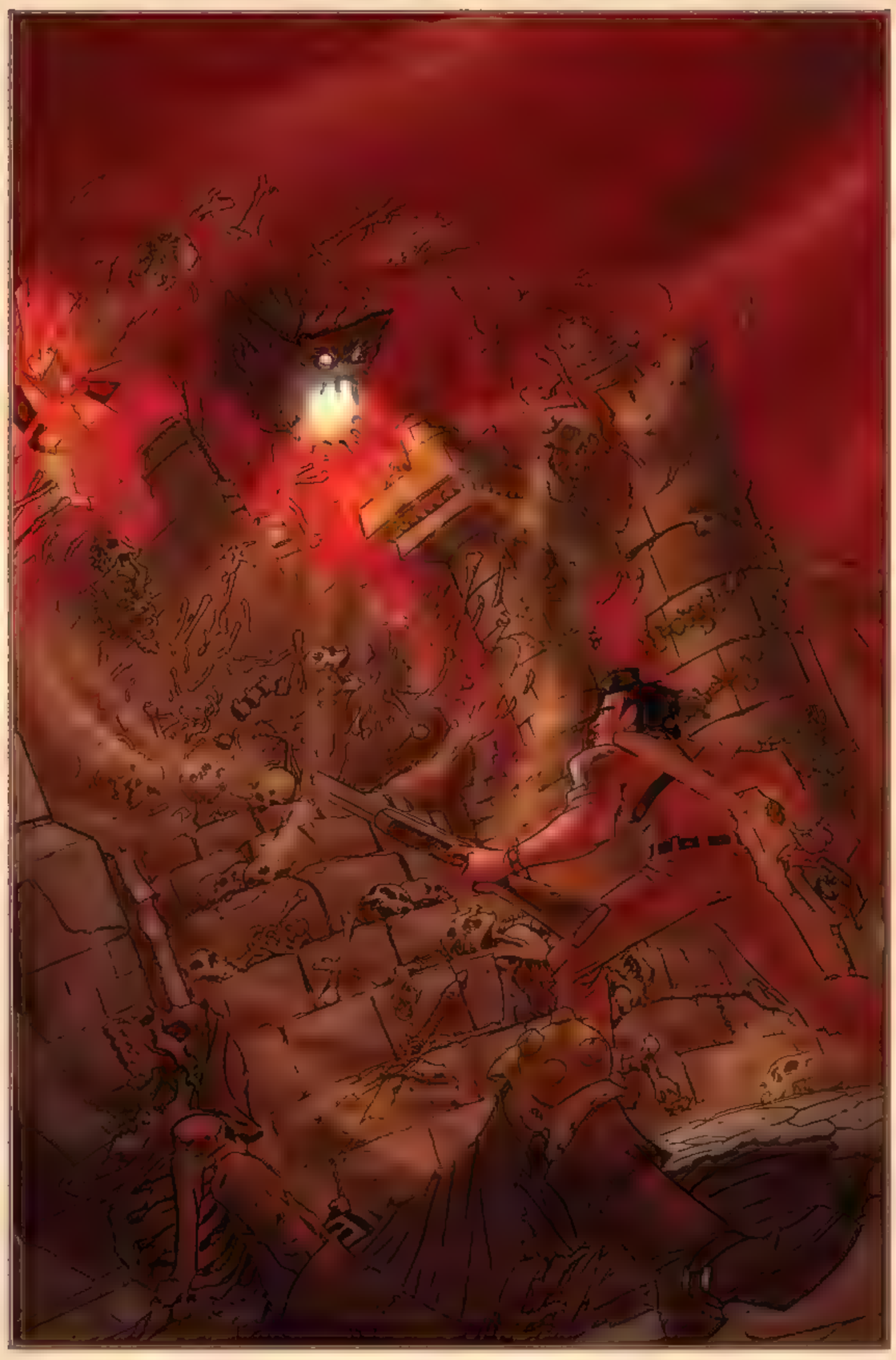
Ashes 2 Ashes #3 photo cover



Ashes 2 Ashes #3 cover by Aaron Lopresti



Ashes 2 Ashes #3 cover by Michael Avon Oeming



Ashes z Ashes #4 cover by Nick Bradshaw



Ashes z Ashes #4 photo cover



Ashes z Ashes #4 cover by Alé Garza



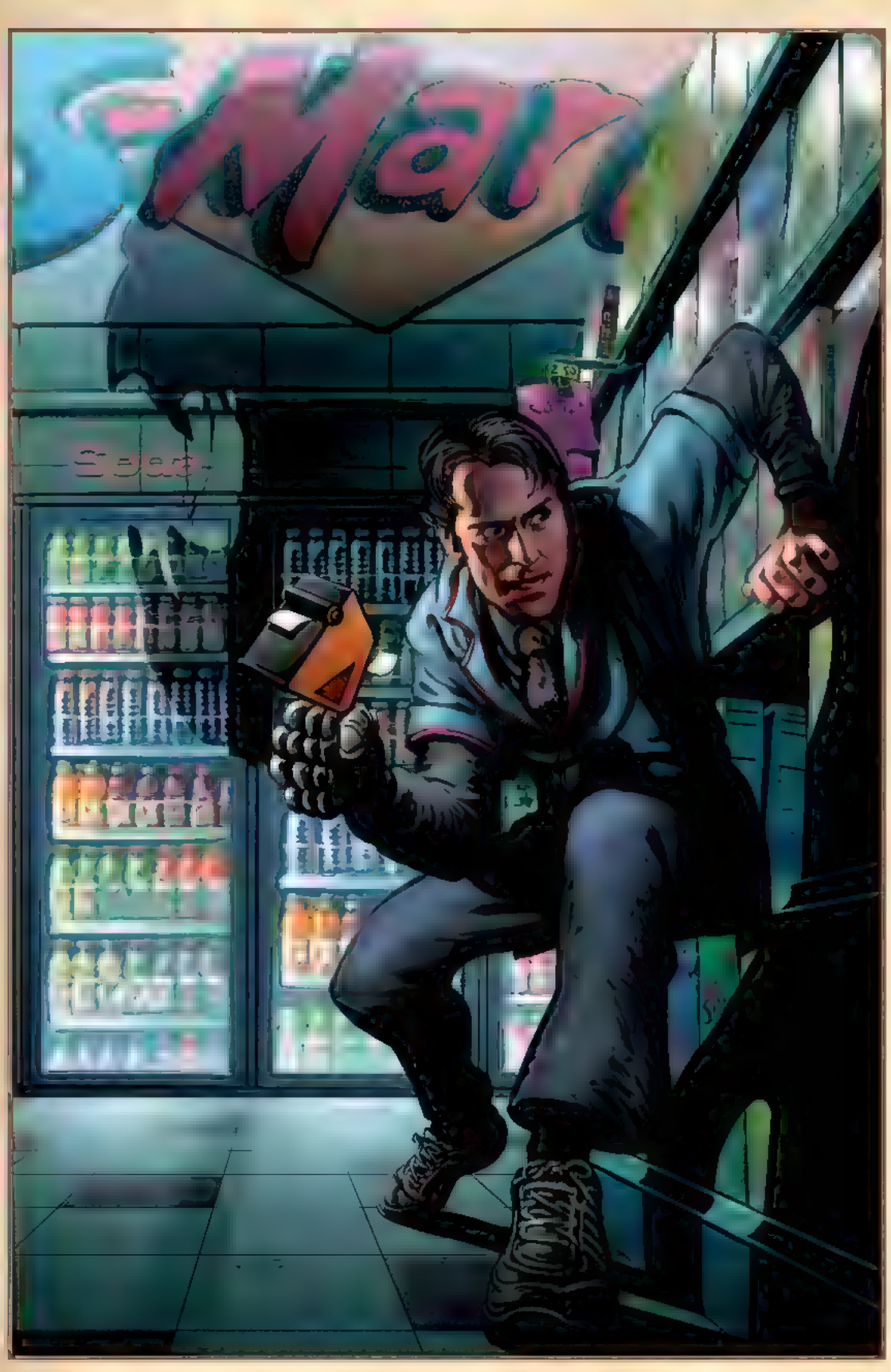
Ashes z Ashes #4 cover by Tim Seeley



Shop Till You Drop Dead #1 cover by
Nick Bradshaw



Shop Till You Drop Dead #1 cover by
Eric Basaldua



Shop Till You Drop Dead #1 cover by
Richard Isanove



Shop Till You Drop Dead #1 cover by Jae Lee



Shop Till You Drop Dead #1 cover by Paolo Rivera



Shop Till You Drop Dead #2 cover by Nick Bradshaw



Shop Till You Drop Dead #2 cover by Alé Garza



Shop Till You Drop Dead #3 cover by Nick Bradshaw



Shop Till You Drop Dead #3 cover by Sanford Greene



Shop Till You Drop Dead #4 cover by Nick Bradshaw



Shop Till You Drop Dead #4 cover by Sanford Greene



AOD vs. Re-Animator #1 cover by Nick Bradshaw



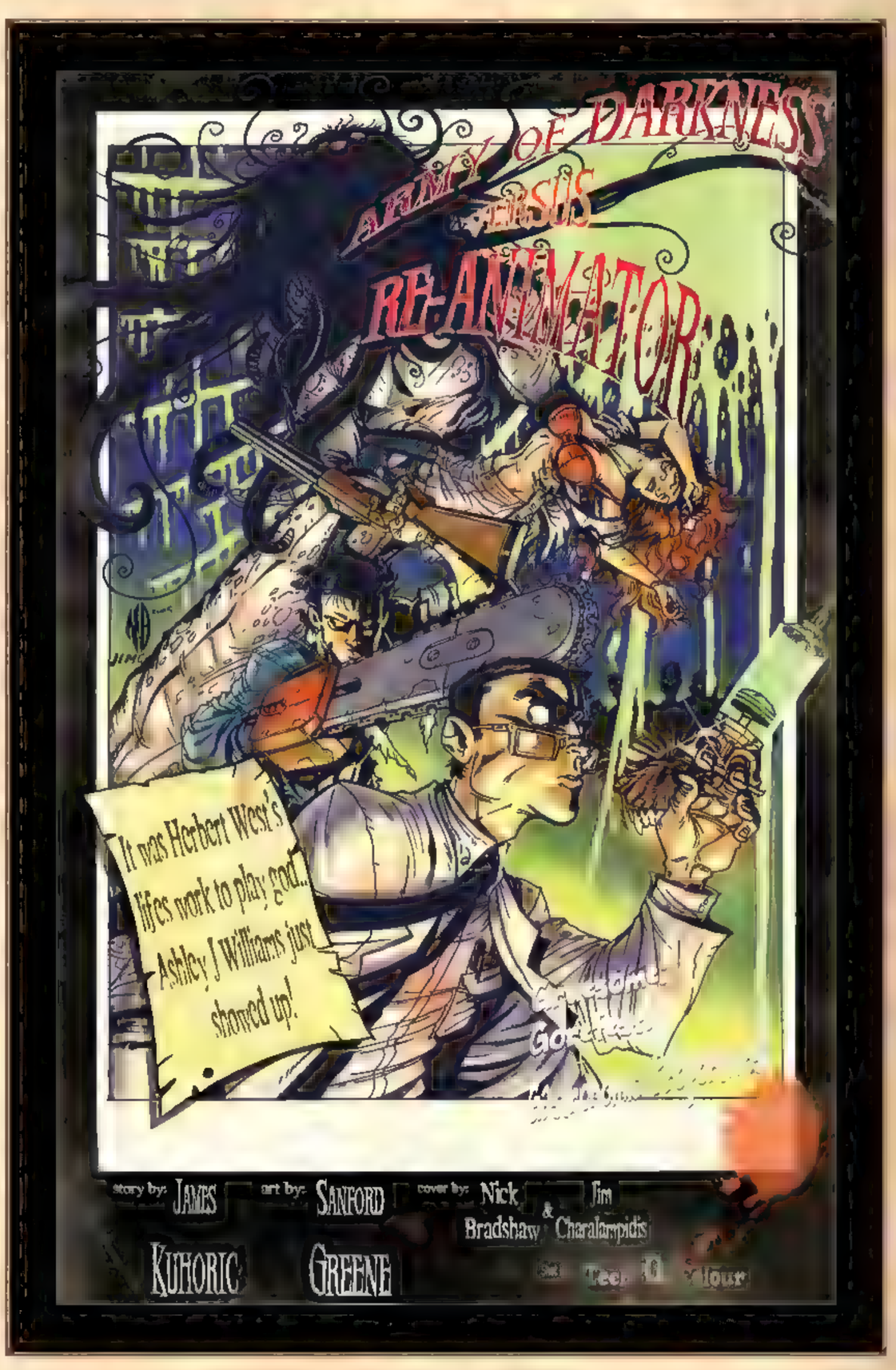
AOD vs. Re-Animator #1 cover by
Gabrielle Dell'otto



AOD vs. Re-Animator #1 cover by Sanford Greene



AOD vs. Re-Animator #1 cover by JG Jones



AOD vs. Re-Animator #1 cover by Nick Bradshaw



AOD vs. Re-Animator #z cover by Nick Bradshaw



AOD vs. Re-Animator #z cover by Sanford Greene



AOD vs. Re-Animator #z cover by Esad Ribic



AOD vs. Re-Animator #z cover by Billy Tan



AOD vs. Re-Animator #3 cover by Nick Bradshaw



AOD vs. Re-Animator #3 cover by Mel Rubi



AOD vs. Re-Animator #3 cover by Billy Tan



AOD vs. Re-Animator #4 cover by Nick Bradshaw



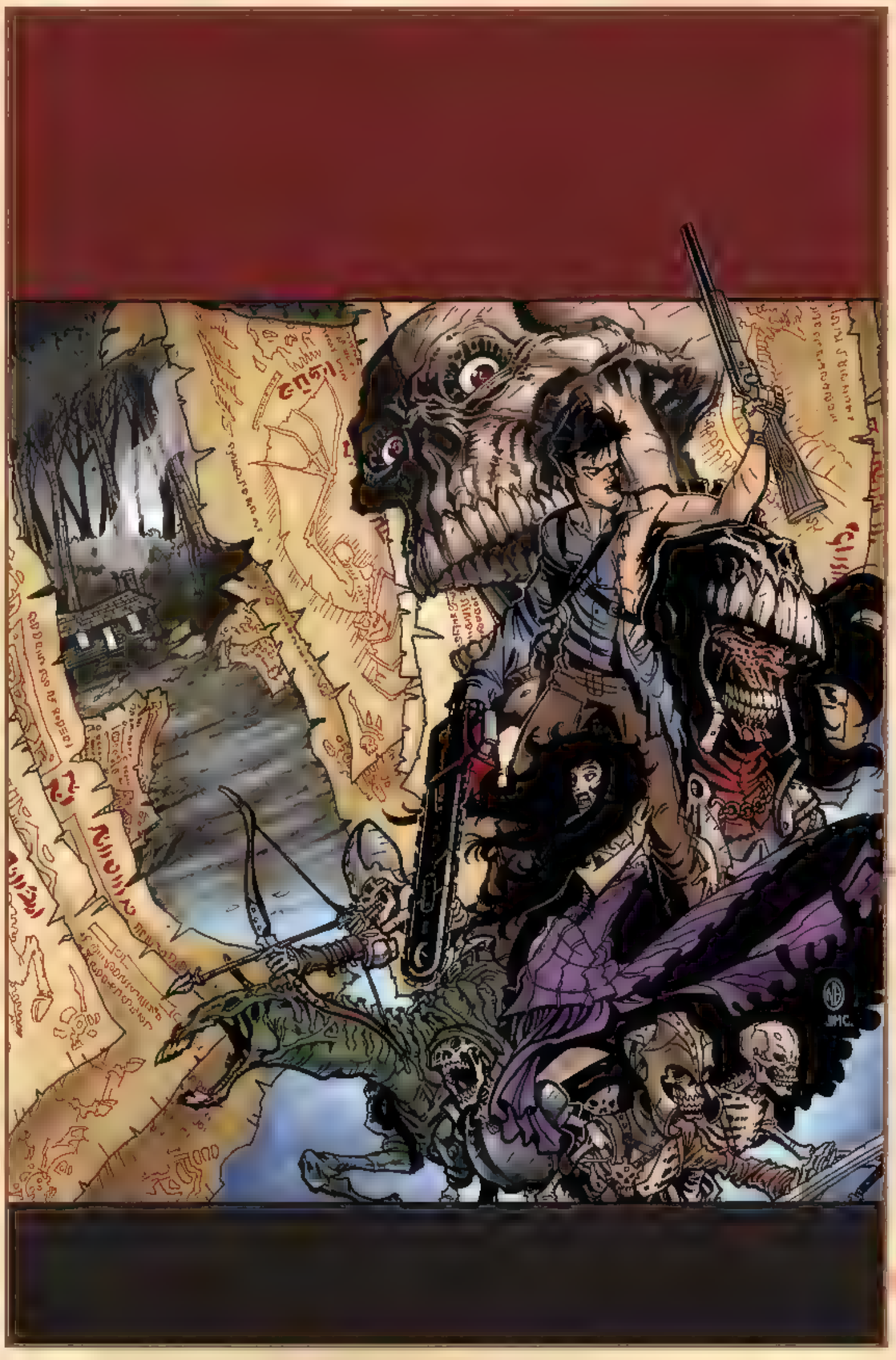
AOD vs. Re-Animator #4 cover by Sanford Greene



AOD vs. Re-Animator #4 cover by Filip Sablik



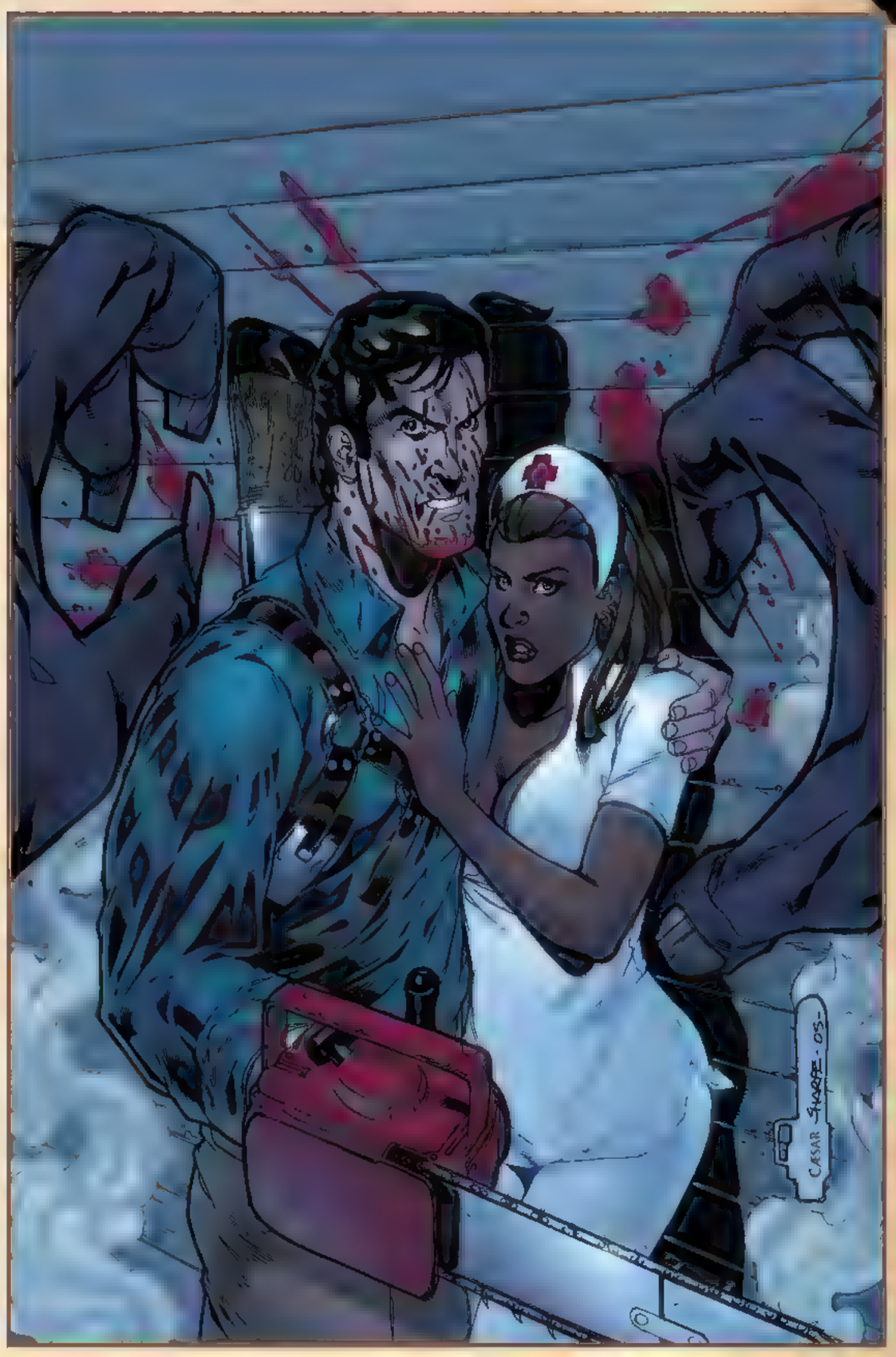
Old School #5 movie poster cover



Old School #5 cover by Nick Bradshaw



Old School #5 cover by Sanford Greene



Old School #5 cover by Kevin Sharpe



Old School #5 cover by Fabio Laguna



Old School #6 cover by Nick Bradshaw



Old School #6 cover by Fabio Laguna



Old School #6 cover by Kevin Sharpe



Old School #6 cover by Jamie Biggs



Old School #7 cover by Nick Bradshaw



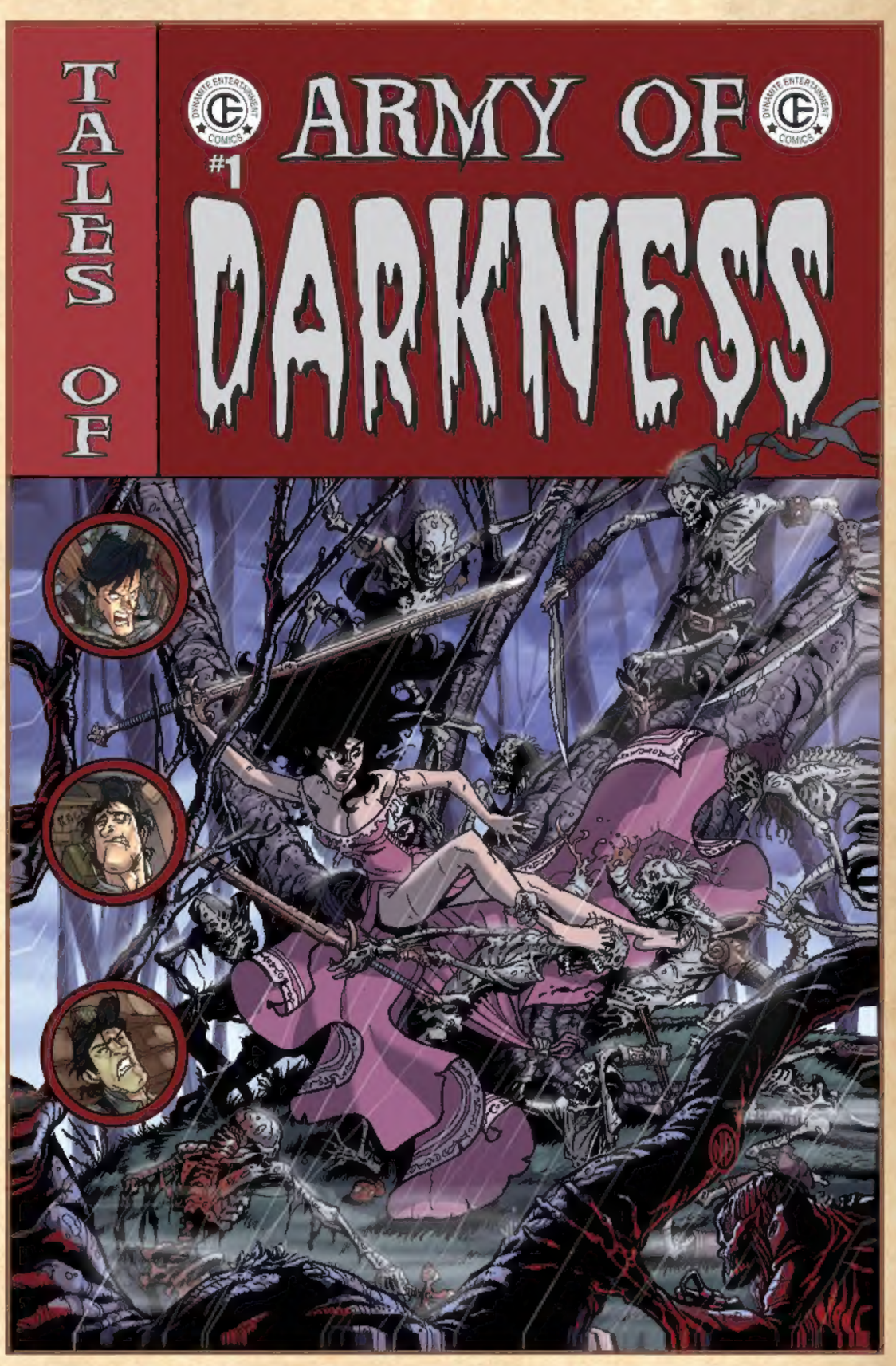
Old School #7 cover by Paul Azaceta



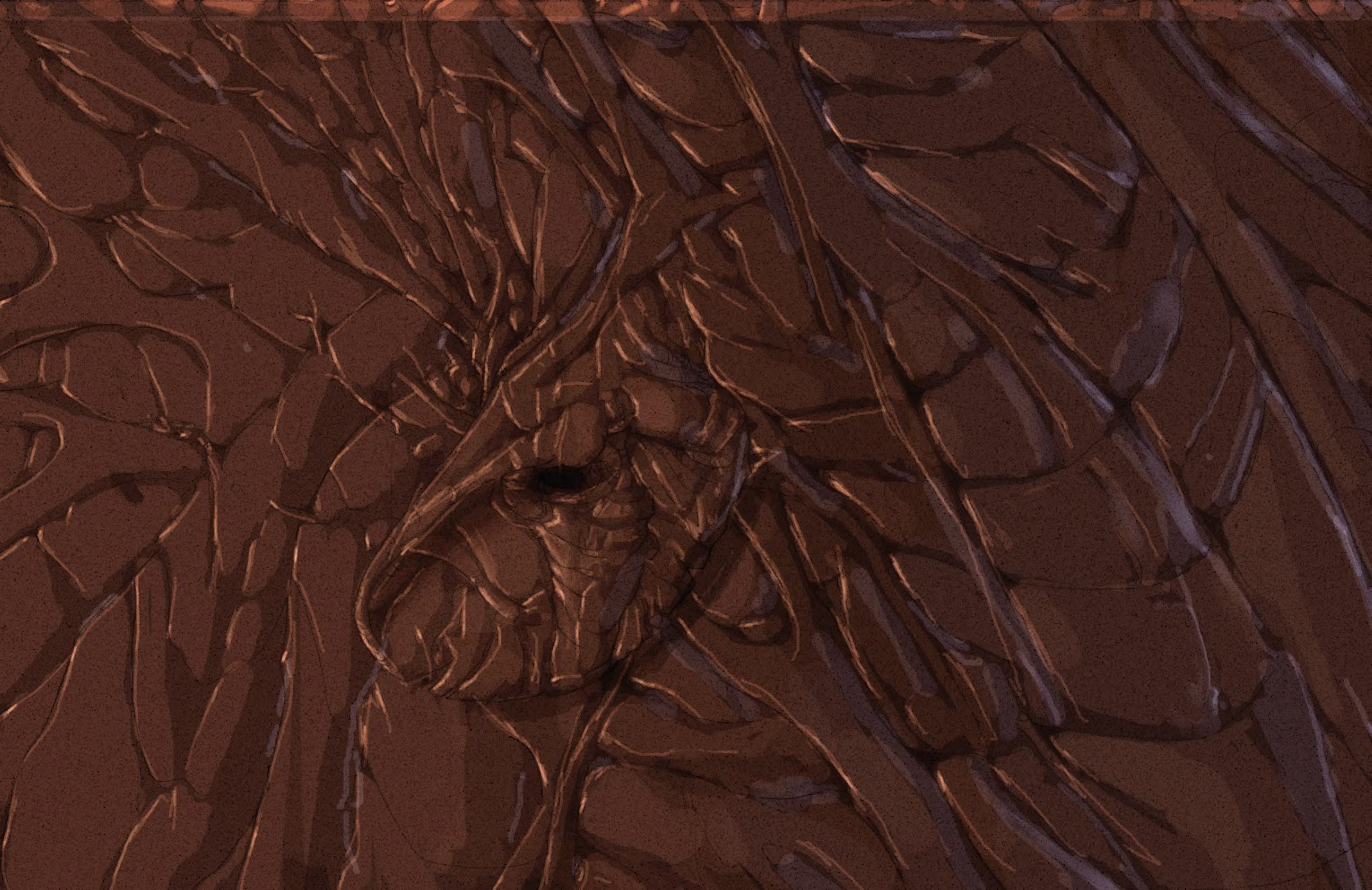
Old School #7 cover by Kevin Sharpe



Old School #7 cover by Michael O'Hare



Tales of the Army of Darkness cover by Nick Bradshaw





In an age of darkness
At a time of evil
When the world needed a hero
What it got was him

Dynamite proudly presents the first 15 issues of the acclaimed Army of Darkness series along with the movie adaptation and more in one massive omnibus – designed for reading (or, in this case, DEVOURING) a HUGE chunk of awesome Dynamite comics in one sitting!

Featuring the movie adaptation based on the screenplay by Sam and Ivan Raimi, and illustrated by John Bolton, as well as the first four story arcs from the ongoing series – Ashes 2 Ashes, Shop till You Drop Dead, Army of Darkness vs. Re-Animator, Old School, and the short stories presented in Tales of the Army of Darkness!

Featuring the work of Andy Hartnell (Danger Girl), James Kuhoric (Freddy vs. Ash vs. Jason), Nick Bradshaw, Kevin Sharpe and so many more – including a short story by Robert Kirkman (Walking Dead)! Also includes a complete cover gallery!

Metro Goldwyn Mayer TRADE MARK

DYNAMITE® ENTERTAINMENT

HORROR

RATED T+ SUGGESTED FOR TEENS AND UP

WWW.DYNAMITE.NET